

His True Colors Chapter 1241-1250

Chapter 1241

The waiters lined up in a big line and started serving the food.

In the meantime, Zeng Xiao also appeared, but he didn't interfere with Han Qianqian's affairs, nor did he try to introduce himself for fear that he might add to the problem.

"Shi Jing, we're all classmates, let's forget about it, although Lin Fang just went a bit too far, it's not enough to make things this serious."

"Yeah, old classmates haven't seen each other for so many years, so why make such a scene?"

"In my opinion, how about we each take a step back from the sea?"

Seeing that things were completely deadlocked, those old classmates started to make peace with the situation, but they didn't know that things had developed to the point where there was no going back, Lin Fang had lost those connections on the wealth list, such an outcome was unacceptable to her, so she definitely couldn't just let it go.

As for Shi Jing, she didn't even know what had happened, so how could she give in?

And from the very beginning, Shi Jing had no intention of fighting with Lin Fang.

"Lin Fang knows so many big names no matter what, the Han family is powerful in Yanjing, but they don't want to make a grudge, right?"

"Come, come, eat and drink, the words are in the wine, we haven't seen each other for so many years, let's go one first."

A group of students began to take their own seats, hoping that this would quell the war between the two sides.

But Liu Wei didn't dare to move, after all, he was the only one among the people present who knew the real situation, the classmate who said that the Han family was powerful in Yanjing, but also didn't want to make a grudge, in Liu Wei's eyes, he was really a dead man.

Those big names Lin Fang knew, but they had already cleared their ties with Lin Fang, and it was most likely just because of a phone call from Han Giang.

"Class President, why are you still standing around, you started this reunion, you have to lead it."

"Yeah, Liu Wei, what are you doing, hurry up and have a few drinks with your old classmates."

"Shi Jing Lin Fang, you two hurry up too, let's see the real thing in the wine glass, whoever drinks down, it's considered who loses today."

A portion of the people started to coax, naively thinking that a few glasses of wine would allow Shi Jing and Lin Fang to resolve their grudges.

And there was also a small group of people who hoped that they could borrow the effects of alcohol to achieve their own unsightly goals.

Whether it was Shi Jing or Lin Fang, for them to have a chance to kiss her, today's reunion was not in vain.

Shi Jing didn't pay any attention to the crowd, but instead walked up to Han Qianqian, it was time for her to find out what exactly happened, otherwise she, the party in question, would still be kept in the dark and know nothing.

"Three thousand, what just happened, why did Lin Fang kneel down to you?" Shi Jing asked in a low voice.

Han Qianliang smiled faintly and said, "Those people she knows on the so-called wealth list are actually just puppets of Nangong Boling, I made a call to Nangong Boling and all those puppets have been written off from Lin Fang."

Hearing this, Shi Jing suddenly realized, no wonder Lin Fang's phone kept getting calls just now, and it was after she answered those calls that her expression changed dramatically.

It was related to Nangong Boling, and it was not surprising that Han Giang was able to get things this far.

But in Shi Jing's heart, she was still vaguely surprised at Nangong Boling's abilities, and the people on the wealth list were his puppets, how much of the global economy did the Nangong family control?

"So, now Lin Fang is considered finished?" Shi Jing asked.

"You could say that, and there's no room for maneuvering things anymore." Han Three Thousand said, to those people, Lin Fang was a plaything that could be discarded at any time, Lin Fang almost caused trouble for them, so naturally they would stay away from this woman.

Shi Jing nodded her head, originally thinking of pleading for Lin Fang, after all, they were all classmates, but Han Three Thousand said so, she didn't bother to let Han Three Thousand waste her energy, after all, between classmates and her son, who was more important Shi Jing could still carry clearly.

She wouldn't embarrass her own son for a classmate.

"Let's eat first and see what else she can do next." Shi Jing said.

Han Giangli waved his hand and said, "Mom, you eat first, I'll go out for some air."

"What's wrong, not feeling well?" Shi Jing asked worriedly.

"No, it's just that I simply don't want to eat with you classmates, and there's also Lin Fang, a woman who definitely won't stop there, I have to solve this trouble." Han Giang said.

Shi Jing's eyelids jumped.

Solve Lin Fang?

Han Qianqian had just said that an accident could take Lin Fang's life at any time, he wouldn't really do that, would he?

Although Lin Fang was hateful, the crime didn't warrant death.

"Three thousand, although Lin Fang has gone a bit too far, there's no need to die." Shi Jing said.

"Mom, what are you thinking, how could I just do something like that, just to teach her a lesson."
Han Giang was helpless.

"That's good, that's good." Shi Jing was relieved and continued, "Then you go for a walk, I'll call you when I've eaten."

"Done."

After saying that, Han Qianli left Long Hu Pavilion.

Most of the students didn't notice Han Three Thousand, pushing and exchanging cups in a lively manner, only Liu Wei noticed Han Three Thousand's departure.

From the looks of his back, this was just an immature little kid, but the energy he possessed was unexpectedly amazing, making Liu Wei unable to think of a reason why he would be so powerful.

The reason why Long Lake Villa was named Long Lake Villa was because there was a huge artificial lake in the center of this village, Zeng Xiao named it Long Lake and the village got its name from that.

It was still a rare thing to be able to see such a lake in the suburbs of Yanjing.

Han Marchan found that there were many people fishing by the lake, when it was lunch, these people actually have not reeled in, and do not know what kind of charm fishing actually has.

Han 3,000 came to a gray-haired old man.

The old man held a fishing rod and wore a fisherman's hat, complete with equipment and a professional frame.

"Old grandfather, are there any fish on the hook?" Han Giangli asked a casual question.

"The fish from Long Lake can be hard to catch, but just as you're here, it's hooked." As he said this, the old man raised his hand and raised his rod, just in time to stab a palm-sized carp.

It sounded a bit strange to Han Qianqian's ears that he came and hooked it, speaking as if the old man was fishing for it.

"This fish is so strong." Hearing the swishing sound of the wind line, Han 3,000 couldn't help but say.

The old man's soft pole booby-trapped the fish, fishing for the feeling of a booby-trap, sometimes pulling the fish out of the water, sometimes letting it sink to the bottom.

It was obvious to Han 3,000 that the old man had become red in the face as he wrestled with the fish.

Chapter 1242

"Old man, you're not strong enough for this, do you want me to help?" Han Qianqian was a little hard to watch, a fish had actually embarrassed him like this, as a hot-blooded youth, this was the natural time to lend a hand.

But Han Qianli, who spoke these words, didn't notice the corners of the old man's mouth rising inexplicably, revealing a hint of a bad smile.

"Fine, but do you know how to fish?" The old man asked to Han Three Thousand.

Although Han Qianqian had never fished before, what was so difficult about something as simple as fishing, just dragging the fish onto the waterfront?

"Of course, there's nothing in the world that can be difficult for me yet," Han Qianli said.

"Young man, you can't be too complacent, and fishing isn't an easy thing to do." The old man said.

Han Qianqian was somehow disgruntled in his heart, it was just fishing, how much more difficult could it be, he was a strong God Realm member, couldn't he handle a fish?

"Old man, you leave it to me, don't worry." After saying that, Han Qianqian extended his hand.

The old man smiled and handed the fishing rod to Han Three Thousand.

From Han Three Thousand's point of view, it was a laborious task, just pull the fish to shore.

So when he got the rod, Han Qianqian pushed in his hand, trying to get the fish out of the water with brute force, but the moment he did, Han Qianqian felt that the fish had come off the hook and raised the empty rod once.

This made Han Qianqian a bit confused, how could the fish suddenly come off the hook?

"Young man, I've warned you long ago that fishing isn't an easy task." The old man smiled and said to Han 3,000.

"What happened?" Han Giangli looked at the old man in bafflement, not understanding what was happening at all.

"Do you see if the fish hook is still there?" The old man said.

Han Giangli took a closer look and the fish hook was indeed gone.

This fish not only ate food, but also ate the fish hook?

"Fishing ah, but the use of skillful strength, you have to slowly unload the force, the fish is out of strength, it will naturally float to the surface, using brute force, will only break the line off the hook, the fish struggle in the water is not small strength." The old man explained to Han Qianqiang.

For a person who was new to fishing, this kind of reasoning was incomprehensible to Han Qianqian, but the situation did make him a little embarrassed.

The fish was gone, and so was the hook!

"Now, not only do you owe me a fish, you have a fish hook." The old man continued.

"This old man, I'm sorry, I didn't realize there was so much to say about fishing." Han Giangli said with an embarrassed face.

"It's okay, just consider it as a favor you owe me." The old man said.

Wasn't it a fish and a hook? Why is it suddenly a favor?

Just as Han Qianli was puzzled, the old man continued, "You have no idea how long I've been waiting for you."

"Waiting for me? Here you are, waiting for me on purpose?" Han Giangli wondered, if the old man said that, then this is probably not simple ah.

"Of course, otherwise, who wants to fish in the middle of the day, I'd be starving." The old man said.

Han Giangli became wary, this old thing hid really well, but he actually set a trap for him, and he was unprepared for it.

"What do you want?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Don't worry, what I'm doing is a mutually beneficial thing, it's good for me and good for you." The old man said.

"Set me up and then tell me it's mutually beneficial?" Han Giangli smiled, and the slightest bit of guilt he had just now was instantly gone.

He hated feeling counted out so much, and this old man had just touched his bottom line.

"You shouldn't have forgotten about the Poe Country's killer group, right?" The old man said.

Han Giang's eyes glazed over, he had thought that the old man was the CEO of some company and was looking for him in hopes of getting some cooperation, but he had mentioned the Poe Country Killer Organization, it seemed that this matter wasn't as simple as he thought.

"It seems you know quite a bit, do you have a grudge against this killer organization as well?" Han Qianli asked.

The old man let out a long sigh and said, "The only son I've ever had in my life is the one who died in their hands, so my greatest wish in life is to avenge my son's death."

"What does it have to do with me if you want to avenge your son's death, and I want to deal with them, one person is enough." Han Three Thousand knew that Ting Han wouldn't stop there, so he hadn't forgotten about it.

But Han 3,000 didn't take it to heart either, because he didn't give a damn about this so-called killer group!

"One man's strength against an entire killer group, you're underestimating them too." The old man said with a smile, not meaning to underestimate Han Qianli, he was also aware of Han Qianli's performance at the Wuji Summit, but the other party was the entire stop after all, and Han Qianli, fighting alone, had little chance of winning in his eyes.

"It's not that I underestimated them, but you underestimated me." Han Qianqian said.

"Young man, you have the capital of pride, and your performance at the Martial Extreme Summit was truly amazing, but you don't understand what kind of existence the Slayer Organization is." The old man paused and continued, "And they've already started deploying operations, and danger is already approaching you step by step."

Understand?

It was true that Han 3000 didn't understand, and that was because he didn't need to understand at all.

Earth was a world that was completely out of focus for him, and no matter what kind of strong person in this world, he couldn't be Han 3000's opponent.

"Do you know why I'm putting Ting Han powerful?" Han Giangli asked the old man.

"You're afraid that killing Ting Han will cause the Poe Country Killer Organization to do whatever it takes to retaliate." The old man said with an air of certainty, the most realistic answer he could think of.

Han Giangli shook his head with a disdainful smile and said, "It's because I'm giving him a way out, giving him a chance to choose, because when he appears before me again, there's only one way to die."

The old man frowned, although he had guessed that Han Qianli would definitely be very arrogant and even arrogant, he hadn't expected that Han Qianli's arrogance was even worse than he had imagined.

A fourteen-year-old boy being able to make a splash at the Martial Arts Summit was indeed something to be proud of.

Unfortunately, the killer stop he faced was a bunch of inhuman characters, and he shouldn't underestimate the strength of these people.

"Han Qianqian, you're even more arrogant than I thought, this will make you pay a painful price." The old man kindly warned.

"I owe you a fish, don't I?" Han Sanliang suddenly came to the subject of fish.

The old man looked puzzled.

At this moment, the water suddenly exploded and a fish actually flew out of thin air and landed directly in Han Qianli's hands, all of which was like magic.

"The fish is returned to you, we don't owe each other anything." After Han Qianli said this, he turned around and left.

Chapter 1243

The old man stared with incredulous eyes, the scene just now was as if it was an illusion, but the fish jumping alive on the shore was clearly telling him that it was not an illusion, but a real occurrence.

But But how exactly did he do that.

Could it be that he still possessed superhuman strength?

The old man's scalp went numb and goosebumps rose all over his body.

Previously, he thought that Han Qianxiang was arrogant, uncaring, and even a bit ridiculous, thinking that he could win the Martial Arts Summit and face the revenge of the Poe Killer Organization.

But now, he wasn't thinking that way, or didn't dare to think that way, because Han Qianqian's performance just now was beyond the scope of what a normal person could comprehend!

After a moment of stunned silence, the old man quickly turned around and took off at a trot to catch up with Han Three Thousand.

"Han Three Thousand, I apologize for what I just said." The old man didn't care that he himself was much older than Han Qianli, and since he had underestimated Han Qianli, he should apologize to Han Qianli.

"There's no need to apologize, you and I are unrelated," Han Qianqian said indifferently.

The old man pounded his chest in remorse, if he hadn't been so high and mighty just now to instruct Han Three Thousand, he wouldn't have ended up in such an awkward situation now.

"Han Three Thousand, I now believe that you can deal with the Poe Country Killer Organization without any help, but I need your help, I want to avenge my son's death, and I'll pay any price if you're willing to help me." The old man continued, after all these years, he had been looking for a chance to take revenge, but how could he fight against a killer organization with only his strength.

It wasn't until Han Qianqian's appearance that the old man saw a glimmer of opportunity, and that's why he came looking for Han Qianqian.

But he had underestimated Han 3,000 and would most likely miss the opportunity.

"Why should I help you, and as long as those people don't violate my boundaries, I won't trouble them easily." Han Three Thousand said, the reason why he let Ting Han go in the first place was because Han Three Thousand didn't want to drive them to extinction, as he didn't need to bother with these people at his current [PEN www.avracity.com] level of strength.

"They will, they definitely will, these people can do anything depraved, and their plan against you has already begun." The old man said.

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed slightly, listening to the old man's words, Ting Han is back in Yan Xia?

"What's the plan?" Han 3000 asked.

The old man's previous plan was to use this information to trade with Han Qianqian, or even work with Han Qianqian, but he didn't dare to think that way now, because he knew exactly what would happen if he played mind games with Han Qianqian, and Han Qianqian's strength exceeded his expectations, so he was even less qualified to negotiate with Han Qianqian.

"They've captured Wang Lin Qi and have already spread the news through Nangong Qianqiu, trying to get the Wang family to spear you." The old man said.

"Nangong Qianqiu?" Han Qianqian's face went icy cold, but this matter had something to do with Nangong Qianqiu as well?

"Yes, Nangong Qianqiu has reached an agreement with those people in Poe Country, and both sides want you dead." The old man said.

Han Giangli took a deep breath, this for his own grandmother really surprised him, he didn't expect that finding trouble for him wasn't enough, he even had to join forces with the Poe Country's assassin group to deal with him, it seemed that their blood relationship was nothing in Nangong Qianqiu's eyes.

"The Wang family is no threat to me, they should know this very well, why would they want to use the Wang family?" Han Qianli asked.

"This question, I thought it was strange at first, but then I thought about it carefully, their goal should not only be to kill you, but also to disturb the Yanjing business community, I guess they want to take this opportunity to make a fortune, or even annex the property of certain big families, this is the usual way of killer organizations, while solving their targets, they will maximize their own financial interests, they will find a way to take the target's The property is their own, only this time, they're more ambitious." The old man explained that this was a unilateral guess without any basis for consideration, but it was the only possibility he could think of.

The existence of the Killer Organization was a cut-throat money-making business in itself, so it wasn't surprising that they would have such thoughts.

But when they were confronted with the enemy that was Han Qianqian, they were already doomed to failure.

"This information of yours is of some use to me, but I still won't work with you because you're worthless in my eyes," Han Three Thousand said.

After a pause, Han Qianli continued, "And why do you have to work with me, if these people want to deal with me, they're just asking for death, you just need to sit back and watch the tiger fight, isn't that better?"

The old man shook his head and said with a gloomy face, "I don't just want them dead, I want to know why they killed my son back then."

"Why else?" Han Qianli couldn't help but smile and said, "They're an assassin organization, so killing your son is naturally because they've made your son a target."

After saying this, it dawned on Han Qianli that he was usually quite quick-witted, but in this matter, he was actually slow.

This old man's revenge was clearly more than just getting those killers killed, but he also wanted to dig up the employers behind it, and he wanted to know exactly who had bought the killers back then.

"I want to know why they targeted my son." The old man said.

"These should be top secrets belonging to an assassin organization, and as you know, this assassin organization is not in the country, so I'm afraid you'll have to go to Poe Country if you want to know about this." Han Giangli said.

"If I have your help, I can go." The old man said.

Han 3,000 directly shook his head, he would go to Yun City as soon as he waited until the matter in Yanjing was settled, then he would stay by Su Yingxia's side every inch of the way to avoid some ill-intentioned guy from getting his hands on Su Yingxia, how could he have time to go to Poe Country?

"I'm sorry, I can't help you, I have more important things to do." Han Giangli ruthlessly refused.

To the old man, Han 3,000 was his only, if not last, chance, after all, he was already old, how long he could live was unknown, if he couldn't get his revenge in a limited amount of time, even if he died, he wouldn't rest in peace.

"Han 3000, please, help me, I would never do this if I didn't have to." After saying that, the old man actually knelt down behind Han Qianli!

Decades of obsession had caused the old man to give up all dignity, and he would do anything if he could get revenge.

Chapter 1244

Han Giangli had his back to the old man, but his sharp senses could fully feel the old man's move to kneel, which left him somewhat helpless.

Although he didn't take this old man seriously, he was an elder after all, and the fact that he was willing to kneel down to a little kid like him showed that he had truly reached the stage of desperation.

Under such circumstances, it would be too impersonal for Han Qianli to refuse.

However, delaying the trip to Cloud City because of this matter-of-fact reason was still somewhat unacceptable to Han Three Thousand.

In this world, the only person who was truly qualified to be valued by Han Three Thousand was Su Yingxia.

From afar, Zeng Xiao and his assistant saw the scene, and they were both a bit dazed.

"Boss, who is this old man, and why is he kneeling to Han 3000?" The assistant was puzzled and asked to Zeng Xiao.

Zeng Xiao took a deep breath and said, "In the era that wasn't ours, he was a fierce tiger, the man of the hour in Yanjing, and in the early years, he was even qualified to cover the sky with one hand, but after some accidents, he retired."

"Accident, what accident?" The assistant was curious.

"His son died, and rumor has it that he gave up his identity and position for so many years trying to avenge his son's death." Zeng Xiao spoke and sighed inside.

Thinking back then, this old man was also a true figure of the moment, who would have thought that he would have to kneel down to a child as he approached his old age?

But this was a further indication of how powerful Han 3000 was, if he hadn't been able to be valued by this old man, the old man wouldn't have done such a thing.

"So, he kneeled down to Han 3000 in hopes of getting Han 3000's help?" The assistant said.

Zeng Xiao nodded his head and said, "Han 3000's performance at the Wuji Summit was amazing, he found Han 3000, there can't be any other reason than revenge, just that he's willing to trample on himself like this, I really didn't expect that ah."

The assistant also sighed and said, "He's so rich, why doesn't he have another one, people die and can't come back to life, and he's even put his whole life on the line."

"It's something that many people can't understand, but how can a true blood kinship be felt by outsiders?" Zeng Xiao said.

"That's right, by the looks of it, I don't think Han 3,000 won't help ah."

"Let's go, this kind of picture is not suitable for us to continue watching, and you have to pretend that you didn't see this, if it gets out, I can't help you in case something happens." Zeng Xiao warned to his assistant.

Although both of them had great curiosity in their hearts, they did not continue to watch, Zeng Xiao was very wise in this matter.

After being in the rivers and lakes for a long time, one would naturally understand that the more one knew, the less good it would be for them.

Han Giangli turned his back to the old man and said in a helpless tone, "Are you forcing me to agree in this way?"

The old man shook his head and said, "I don't dare to have such intentions, I only hope that you can reconsider, I'm willing to give you any promises as long as I find out who the employer behind the scenes is."

No promises, not even any substance in this world, meant anything to Han 3000, but he knew that if he left like this, it might crush the only hope left in the old man's heart.

Sighing, Han Three Thousand said, "If there's a chance, I'll look into this matter for you, but don't get your hopes up, I won't go to Poe Country, and I won't waste any extra time on this matter."

"That will suffice." The old man didn't get an inch, he was already satisfied to have such an assurance from Han Qianli.

Han Three Thousand didn't turn around to assist the old man, but left straight away.

The old man stood up only after Han Marchian left, trembling slightly, and although the matter of revenge for his son was still undecided, he now saw at least a glimmer of hope.

"I'll help you with the Wang family's troubles, and you'll be all set to deal with the killer group." The old man said to himself, and at this moment, he straightened his back as if he had regained his heroic posture.

To be able to casually say such words as dealing with the Wang family also showed that he was not simple.

When Han Marchian returned to the Dragon Lake Pavilion, Shi Jing's group of classmates were still exchanging cups and glasses, and since the Dragon Lake Pavilion was huge, Han Marchian found a quiet corner to rest, not daring to go out for a stroll again for fear of bringing unnecessary trouble to himself.

If it wasn't for the idle strolling just now, it wouldn't have been possible to meet the old man.

While Han 3,000 was resting his eyes, he suddenly felt a person approaching, and from the sound of his footsteps, the other party should be wearing high heels.

Without opening his eyes, Han Three Thousand knew who was coming.

"Han Three Thousand." Lin Fang shouted to Han 3000, just now kneeling down to apologize didn't save the situation, Lin Fang even held a grudge against Han 3000, but when she calmed down, she knew there was no use in being angry and with her ability, there was no way she could take revenge on Han 3000.

A single phone call could casually alarm more than ten people on the world wealth list, how could a woman like her, who was treated as a plaything, be qualified to deal with Han 3,000?

"You should know that I can't help you, after all, your position in those people's hearts is inherently humble." Han Qianli didn't even open her eyes and said indifferently.

Lin Fang was naturally cognizant of this, the fact that she had traded her body for all this was destined to be unappreciated.

How could those rich people care about this skin of hers?

"I was meant to be a toy to them," Lin Fang said.

"What's cheapest for the rich, you know?" Han 3000 asked.

"Women." Lin Fang said without hesitation, this was her own personal experience as she had seen too many times how humble feelings built on money were, women who had delusions of marrying into a wealthy family were reduced to playthings and they ended up getting kicked out on the cheap.

"It seems like you still know what you're doing, although I don't know what kind of grudge you have against my mother, but in my eyes, you're not even qualified to compare with her, your worlds are different and the way you live is different, if you weren't trying to show off today, you wouldn't have ended up like this." Han Giangli said.

Lin Fang was already regretting just now, fantasizing about how great it would have been if she hadn't come to this reunion, but unfortunately there was no such thing as regret in the world.

"Yes, I know I was wrong, so I hope to be given a chance to be forgiven." Lin Fang said.

Chapter 1245

Han Qianqiang didn't understand Lin Fang's reason for coming to see her, those people were beyond salvage, what else could help her?

"Do you want me to forgive, or do you want me to help?" Han Giangli asked.

"I wish to stay in Yanjing, with my means, I can help you corral people's hearts and even help you control the entire Yanjing business community." Lin Fang cut straight to the chase, since there was no way for her to go back to the high society abroad, she could only stay at home.

Since she wanted to establish roots in Yanjing, Han Qianqian was a good guide.

Although Lin Fang wasn't sure what kind of status and position Han Three Thousand Thousand had in Yanjing, but through Zeng Xiao and the other bosses' performance, Han Three Thousand Thousand's status must not be low.

In a previous life, if there was such an opportunity, Han Three Thousand Thousand would definitely have done so, and he also believed that Lin Fang had the ability to do so, after all, a woman who could maneuver around more than a dozen world-class tycoons must have something unique about her.

But right now, Han Three Thousand simply had no desire to control the Yanjing business community.

Even if he did control it, so what, right now, did Han 3000 still need to care about these commonplace things?

"Do you think that I care what you have to say?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Of course, no one could care less about money and status." Lin Fang said with an air of certainty, she knew many rich people and was close, so she knew better what those rich people were thinking.

The richer they were, the stronger their desires were, and the more they wanted to obtain.

The desires of people could be infinitely expanded, it wasn't that if you were rich you could care about anything, on the contrary, the richer you were, the more you would care.

"You're really wrong, I don't care, money and status don't mean anything to me." Han Giangli said.

Lin Fang shook her head and said, "That's because you're not mature enough to appreciate the charm of status and power."

Han Three Thousand couldn't help but laugh, didn't Lin Fang's words mean that he was young?

Although Han 3,000 was the image of a child, the maturity of his heart was that of a true adult, and one who could see through the mundane than more adults.

"I'm curious about your abilities, but it's not bad to play this as a game." Han Qianqian said.

Lin Fang looked at Han Third Thousand in puzzlement, not quite understanding what he meant by that.

Han Three Thousand continued, "I'll introduce you to someone later, you can be his assistant, it's up to you to decide how far you can get into the game."

Only then did Lin Fang understand what Han Qianqian meant, but how could she mind being treated as a game by Han Qianqian when she was already being treated as a plaything?

"I'll show you how good I am," Lin Fang said.

Han Three Thousand waved his hand, indicating that Lin Fang should not disturb him.

The reason why Han 3,000 had decided on this matter was because he was rather curious as to what kind of means Lin Fang had to play a game with so many rich men, in order to satisfy his curiosity.

A call was made to Qin Lin to come to the Long Lake Villa.

After Shi Jing's reunion ended, all parties enthusiastically left their contact information with each other, and just as everyone was saying goodbye in the parking lot, Lin Fang suddenly got into Han Qianqian's car, which puzzled many students, even Shi Jing.

Looking at Han 3,000, she launched a question at Han 3,000 with her eyes.

Han Marchian only smiled and didn't explain much.

After getting into the car, Han Three thousand handed over the business cards she had received earlier to Qin Lin and said, "These people, Feng Qian will never cooperate in the future."

Qin Lin carefully put away the business card, this thing became a blacklist when it came into his hands, something that those bosses never expected.

Lin Fang, who was sitting in the passenger seat, heard this and her face changed, before that kind of lively scene, she was looking at it, those bosses were trying to please Han 3000, one by one they were smiling and flattering, what they didn't expect to get in return was this kind of consequence, this Han 3000 is too ruthless!

"This is Lin Fang, and from today onwards, he's your assistant." Han Qianqian continued.

Qin Lin's workload was huge, but these things were within his duties and he didn't think he needed an assistant, but Han Qianqian had personally arranged it and Qin Lin didn't dare refuse.

"Hello, my name is Qin Lin." Qin Lin introduced himself.

"Lin Fang."

At that moment, Shi Jing suddenly pinched Han Qianqian, it was good that Han Qianqian was no longer an ordinary person now, otherwise I'm afraid he would have just screamed!

Shi Jing's eyes glared fiercely at Han Qianqian, as if she wanted Han Qianqian to give a reasonable explanation for such an arrangement.

Han Three Thousand looked at Shi Jing with a bitter smile on his face, this pinch was a bit too fierce, and I'm afraid the average person wouldn't be able to handle it.

"I'll explain it to you at home," Han Third Thousand said.

Shi Jing glared at Han Three Thousand again, as if to say that if she didn't have a perfect explanation, she would never let Han Three Thousand go.

Qin Lin drove and dropped Han Three Thousand off at the villa area first.

As soon as he got out of the car, Han 3,000 saw more than ten sturdy men standing at the entrance, and according to what the old man said today, these people were most likely sent by the Wang family.

However, Han 3,000 hadn't thought of how to deal with these guys yet, and another trouble had already found its way to him.

Shi Jing directly grabbed Han Three Thousand's ears and said in a threatening tone, "Stinker, what's going on here, if you don't give me a perfect explanation, I'm not done with you today."

Han Three Thousand years with a bitter face quickly begged for mercy, "Mom, let go of me first, why do you have to do it if you have something to say isn't it."

"Stinker, she's the same age as your mother, you're not thinking about her, are you?" Shi Jing said.

Han Qianqian couldn't laugh or cry, what kind of thoughts were these, it was just as well to suspect him of liking men, but how could he suspect that he was interested in a woman like Lin Fang?

"Mom, how about you loosen up and take care of what's in front of you first, then I'll explain it to you later?" Han 3,000 said.

At this moment, the ten people at the entrance were already walking towards them.

Hearing such words, and then seeing the menacing appearance of those ten people, Shi Jing also noticed that something was wrong.

"What's going on, are these people coming at you?" Shi Jing asked with a worried face.

"That should be right, I guess the Wang family is looking for trouble." Han Giangli explained.

The Wang family?

Shi Jing looked at Han Qianqian puzzled, how could the Wang family find trouble for Han Qianqian at this juncture?

"Our boss wants to see you, so please come with us." After more than ten people approached, the leader said to Han Marchand.

"The owner of the Wang family?" Han Giangli asked with a smile.

The man obviously didn't expect Han Qianli to know their identities, but since he had been guessed, there was nothing to hide.

"Good, come with us."

Chapter 1246

There were so many people on the other side that if an ordinary person was faced with this situation, they would have no other choice but to compromise, but when this matter happened to Han Three Thousand, it became a completely different story.

Even though Wang Li had been cautious enough about this matter and had sent many people to request Han Three Thousand to go to the Wang Clan, no matter how many people there were, it was simply meaningless to Han Three Thousand.

The world was like ants in front of a strong God Realm, and numbers would never be a factor in turning the situation around.

"Just you guys?" Han Giangli looked at the ten people in front of him and said with a light smile.

"I know you're very powerful, and maybe we're not even your match if we're singled out, but with so many of us, are you really that easy to handle? And how can you keep her safe when you can keep yourself safe?" The leader deliberately looked towards Shi Jing as he said this, which was clearly a naked threat.

The smile on Han Qianli's face gradually solidified, slowly becoming icy cold to the core.

Using Shi Jing's safety to threaten him?

Han Qianli hated being threatened in his life, and once upon a time he might not have had the absolute strength to resolve such a situation, but now, there was no longer anyone who dared to say such things in front of Han Qianli!

"Your words are enough to send you to hell, but I won't kill you today." Han Qianli said in a cold voice.

The leader's expression stiffened, he knew that Han Marchant was by no means joking, after all, Han Marchant's performance at the Martial Arts Summit was evident to all, and he also knew how Yanjing's martial arts community viewed the gifted young man today, some even said that his once-in-a-thousand-year mastery would refresh the new peak of martial arts strength.

From the mouth of such a person to see Hades, could this still be false?

"I'm sorry, but I'm also working for someone else." The leader said.

Han Three Thousand looked at Shi Jing with his afterglow, it was indeed difficult to protect Shi Jing with normal means, after all, the other party had an advantage in numbers, but if he used the means of his divine realm powerhouse, Shi Jing could be safe and sound, but this matter would definitely shake the martial world of Yanjing, and even the entire country.

"Three thousand, don't have concerns because of me." Shi Jing said.

"Let my mother go home first, and I'll go with you to see Wang Li." Han Three Thousand said, this was the best way he could think of to deal with the situation.

Shi Jing nervously pulled Han Three Thousand's hand, if this really went to the Wang family, there might be some trap waiting for Han Three Thousand, and she didn't want Han Three Thousand to sacrifice herself to the danger.

"Three thousand, are you crazy, Wang Li told you to go to the Wang family, surely he has already set a trap waiting for you, isn't it a death sentence for you to go?" Shi Jing said nervously.

Han Giangli smiled and shook his head, saying, "Mom, don't you still believe in my strength? If Wang Li dares to play tricks with me, I'll make the entire Wang family bleed to death today."

Han Qianqiang's words were spoken to Shi Jing, as well as to that leader.

The leader would definitely convey these words to Wang Li, and at that time, Wang Li's thoughts and methods would definitely change.

Han Qianli didn't believe that Wang Li really dared to fight him to the death.

Even if the worst case scenario occurred, with Han Three Thousand's means, it would be impossible for Wang Li to harm him.

After all, the gap between a mortal and a divine realm powerhouse wasn't something that could be bridged by means and traps.

There was a saying that in the face of absolute strength, any schemes and tricks would be pale and powerless.

The leader's eyelids jumped as he heard Han Qianli's words.

Making the Wang family bleed to death was not something that an ordinary person could casually say.

Since he dared to say so, it meant that he was absolutely sure of this, and with the appalling strength Han Qianqian had shown at the Martial Arts Summit, perhaps the Wang Family would really end up in this situation.

This message had to be conveyed to Wang Li!

"You have to be careful." Hearing Han Qianqian say that, Shi Jing could only agree as she was clear that she couldn't help in this matter, and since Han Qianqian was so confident, she could only let him go.

"En, you go home first and make dinner and wait for me." Han Three Thousand said.

Just as the leader was hesitating whether or not to have his men follow Shi Jing, Han Qianli's voice suddenly came from his ears, "Anyone who dares to follow my mother, I want him dead right now."

The leader quickly ran through his thoughts and said, "Don't worry, as long as you come with us, I won't let anyone embarrass her."

At that moment, a car listened to Han Qianli, followed by a small bus.

"Please get on board." The leader said to Han 3,000.

Han Three thousand three thousand got on the bus, the small bus only had one driver,[PEN
www.avracity.com] and the leader chose to ride in the same bus as Han Three thousand three thousand.

In the car, Han 3,000 yuan looked out the window at the road scene and said to the leader, "Wang Li should know that he can't deal with me, why do you still want me to go to the Wang family?"

"This is the master's arrangement, how could I, as a servant, know what he has in mind?" The leader said.

"The Wang family, there should have appeared some people who do not belong to the Wang family, right? Could it be, like, a killer group from some country?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

The leader's eyelids jumped, although he said on his lips that he didn't know the situation of the Wang family, he was now very clear about the Wang family's deployment, the Wang family did have some unfamiliar faces, and those people, indeed, came from abroad.

Why would Han Qianqiang know these things?

Seeing that the leader was silent, Han Giangli continued, "Has Wang Li ever wondered why those people suddenly appeared in the Wang family, is it really such a coincidence?"

Han 3000 roughly combed through this matter, Poe country's assassin organization kidnapped Wang Lin Qi, then let Nangong Qianqiu spread the news that Wang Lin Qi was kidnapped by Han 3000, while Wang Li was shocked, but scrupulous of Han 3000's strength, after all, the current Han 3000, after the fame of the Wuji Summit, Yang family and Mo family are close to him, with the Wang family alone power, it is impossible to fight against Han 3000.

At this time, Poe's assassin group took advantage of the weakness and infiltrated the core of the Wang family on the pretext of helping Wang Li, thus using the Wang family's hand to control the business community in Yanjing.

Although the details of it were impossible for Han Qianli to speculate on, the general situation was bound to be as close to what he thought.

"I don't know anything, and it's useless for you to ask me." The leader looked sideways out the window, afraid that his panicked expression would be discovered by Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianli smiled, not needing the leader to answer, just from his reaction, Han Qianli could already determine what he thought.

This trip to the Wang family was really a dragon's pond and tiger's den, after all, there weren't just Wang family bodyguard thugs among them, there were also people from the assassin's group, but that posed no threat to Han Three Thousand.

Chapter 1247

Arriving in front of the royal villa, Han Qianli took a deep breath and closed his eyes, perceiving the entire situation in the royal villa, as he thought, there were very many assassins hidden in the darkness of the royal villa, and it looked like the Poe Country's assassin organization was trying to take his wings.

When the leader saw this situation, he mistook it for Han Qianli getting nervous and couldn't help but skim his lips.

Just now, this brat was acting like he was speaking big, but he didn't think he'd start getting scared!

"Hurry up and go, the head of the family is still waiting for you." The leader urged.

Han Qianli opened his eyes and laughed, saying, "What kind of family master is he still, now that Wang Li has become someone else's puppet and still doesn't know it."

The words were unclear to the leader, but he didn't want to understand, after all, his mission was just a clinical step away from bringing Han 3000 back to complete his task.

Walking into the villa, Han Three Thousand was slightly ahead of the leader, which made the leader wonder why Han Three Thousand knew how to find Wang Li without him leading the way.

Already at the entrance of the villa, Han Qianli had sensed where Wang Li was, so naturally he didn't need anyone else to lead the way, but his subconscious behavior created very strong doubts for the leader.

Arriving in front of Wang Li, Han Three Thousand frankly sat down.

"This is good tea." Wang Li said to Han 3,000.

"Broken head tea?" After Han Giangli finished speaking, he smiled and lifted his cup of tea.

"Where is Wang Lin Qi." Wang Li asked directly.

"Would you believe me if I said I hadn't seen him?" Han Marchant said.

Wang Li gritted his teeth, now that the news was flying all over the place, it was said that Han Giang had arrested Wang Lin Qi, how could he not have seen it?

"Han 3,000, I'm an old man, but don't think of me as Alzheimer's," Wang Li said.

Han Three Thousand's eyes glowed, inexplicably applauding, he said, "Alzheimer's, these four words describe it so well, you're not far off from these four words."

Wang Li's face turned cold, he put down the teapot and said through gritted teeth, "Han Qianli, I'll give you one last chance to release Wang Lin Qi, otherwise, you won't leave here alive today."

"Wang Li, don't you know that from the moment I stepped into this villa, they never intended to let me go? And even you yourself have fallen into their trap, when these people arrive at the Wang family, do you think they will leave easily?" Han Qianli shook his head and continued, "They'll control the Wang family in passing, and the future Wang family will be their puppets."

Wang Li's face turned pale, were they the ones Han Qianli was talking about, were they the ones from the killer group?

But how did he know about it, those people are hiding it very well!

"I don't know what you're talking about," Wang Li said.

Han Qianli smiled himself and lifted the teapot, filling another cup for himself.

"Whether you understand or not, you don't need to tell me, it's good that you know it in your own heart, and by the way, I can also tell you that the people, they're the ones who arrested them, they have nothing to do with me, the whole thing is their secret operation, besides wanting to kill me, they also want to use the Wang family's hands to control the business community in Yanjing." After Han Qianli finished speaking, he drank the tea in his cup again.

For tea tasting, Han Qianli was a cow chewing peony, completely ignorant of the essence of it, and quenching his thirst was the only effect the tea had on him.

Wang Li frowned, Han Qianli's words had shaken his intention to cooperate with the killer organization, but he understood that in today's form, it was difficult to control a tiger, so many members of the killer organization lurking in the Wang villa, it was not something he could do just because he wanted to go back on his word.

And every move he made now was being watched!

"Han 3,000, I just want to know where Wang Lynch is." Wang Li said.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, this old thing, can't he still figure out the original reason? Hard to be really old and confused.

"You should ask your partner, he knows better than me." Han Giangli said.

After Wang Li heard this, he directly dropped the teacup in his hand, which was like a code word.

After the sound of the teacup being shattered, all of the men around him surrounded Han Three Thousand and some of the members of the killer group that were hidden in the dark showed up.

"Han Three Thousand, I know you're powerful, but you'd better see the situation clearly, and I'm sure you know better than me that two fists can't beat four hands." Wang Li said in a threatening tone.

There were indeed quite a lot of people, and the battle was quite intimidating, but to a divine realm powerhouse like Han Qianqian, these people were no different from paper tigers.

"Ting Han, aren't you coming out yet?" Han Qianli suddenly let out a voice.

There was no movement.

Han Three Thousand simply stood up, and after looking around for a week, he stared directly at the spot where Tinghan was hiding and continued, "Are you just a shrinking turtle, preparing to hide for how long?"

Ting Han, who was hidden in the shadows, was shocked, it was not surprising that Han Giang knew he was at the Wang's villa, but it was so strange that Han Giang knew his precise location.

Could it be that he could still see through objects?

Likewise, Wang Li was also very shocked by this kind of action by Han Qianli, not only did he recognize that there was an assassin hiding in the shadows, but he was also able to know where Ting Han was, which was too strange.

"Han Three Thousand, I didn't expect you to be quite smart." Ting Han appeared in the shadows and said to Han 3,000 with a smile on his face, experiencing the shock of Han 3,000's strength last time didn't leave much fear for Ting Han, because today, not only did he have more men, but he was also equipped with thermal weapons, and he didn't believe that he couldn't kill Han 3,000 in this situation.

"Smart?" Han Qianli faintly smiled and said, "How could I not see such a lowly tactic, or do you think that you think it's a high tactic and I shouldn't be able to see it."

These words, which were disguised as saying that Ting Han's IQ was low, caused Ting Han to gnash his teeth in hatred.

"Han 3,000, in order to deal with you, I've been preparing all this time, do you think you're still qualified to talk to me like this?" Ting Han said in a cold voice.

In the next moment, all the members of the killer group, without exception, pulled out a heavy shiny hot weapon and aimed it at Han 3,000.

Han Qianli sighed, this was his tactic?

To an ordinary person, it was indeed enough of a deterrent, but unfortunately in front of him, they were no threat at all.

"Perhaps, you still don't understand my strength," Han Giangli said.

Ting Han smiled grimly, strength? What kind of strength could ignore the damage of a hot weapon.

In Tinghan's eyes, any expert could only die when facing a thermal weapon.

"Do you think you're a god?" Timham scoffed.

"Isn't it, isn't it?"

Chapter 1248

When the corners of Han Giang's mouth lifted up in a smile, Ting Han inexplicably felt a surge of fear within him, as if he thought back to the last time he had fought Han Giang.

At that time, if Han Giangli hadn't released him, he would have been a corpse.

To Ting Han, he had never been insulted like this before, and that was why he must want Han Three Thousand Thousand to die!

And now, in the face of this situation, not only did Han Three Thousand Thousand not kneel down to beg for mercy with him, but he was still arrogant, making Ting Han even more annoyed.

"Han Marchan, do you really think of yourself as a god? In that case, I'd like to see if God is immune to bullets." After saying that, Ting Han gritted his teeth and pulled the trigger, in addition to teaching Han Giang some lessons, Ting Han was also cheering himself up for the fear he had developed from seeing Han Giang's smile, and he had to make that fear go away.

Bang!

Wang Li cringed in shock, then his face paled, he had never thought that Ting Han would directly shoot Han 3,000.

In Wang Li's opinion, Han 3xiang should have quickly fallen in a pool of blood and paid the price for his disrespect to Ting Han.

But to everyone's surprise, Han 3,000 was all smiles and didn't look injured at all.

And his raised right hand presented a fist shape, as if he was squeezing something in his palm.

"Seems like, it's a lot less powerful than I thought it would be." Han Giangli smiled and popped his palm open, a shell casing touching his palm.

Wang Li instantly felt his scalp go numb, a cold sweat seeping down his back.

Ting Han, on the other hand, also stared at Han 3,000 with wide eyes, not daring to believe it.

How was it possible!

How is that possible!

Han Giangli actually did it to catch the bullet with his empty hand.

This was an illusion, it must be an illusion.

Tinghan rubbed his eyes, but the imaginary change didn't happen, the shell casings still lay quietly in Han Marchant's hand.

Was this something that a person could do?

That's right, not a man, he said, he's a god!

"How could it be, how could it be." Ting Han's mouth kept chanting.

Wang Li's Adam's apple kept squirming, as if he had seen a ghost.

The leader who had just led Han Qianli to Wang's villa finally understood at this moment why Han Qianli dared to single-handedly go to the meeting and was unafraid.

With such astonishing skills, how could he be afraid?

Wang Li took a deep breath, and it became progressively more rapid, and said to Han Qianqian, "How did you you do that?"

Han Giangli turned to Wang Li and said, "Is God unable to do even such a simple thing?"

If it had been just now, Wang Li could have taken the word God as a joke, but now he couldn't laugh, and had to wonder if Han Giangli, the monster, might really be God, or else how could he have done such a thing as catching bullets with his bare hands?

Wang Li trembled and continued, "Who the hell are you and how can you do such a thing?"

Bang!

Another gunshot rang out.

Ting Han trembled his hand and pulled the trigger, as he didn't believe that Han 3,000 was really capable of such a thing.

Perhaps it was just a blindfold, he hadn't hit Han Giang at all, and Han Giang had prepared the shell casings in advance, which was why he had created this visual illusion for them.

The second shot was Ting Han's way of verifying his thoughts.

The result, however, was destined to make him despair.

This time, the bullet struck directly into Han 3,000's chest!

But there wasn't the blood splatter that one would expect, and other than some damage to his clothes, there were no other marks.

After the shells fell to the ground and made a crisp sound, Ting Han was completely desperate.

Today, he had no intention of sparing Han Giang.

But he never expected this to be the result.

"Hey, but I really like this dress." Han Qianqiang sighed as he looked at the hole in the dress.

Just as Tinghan was about to fire his third shot, he suddenly felt a flash, but in the blink of an eye, Han Three Thousand was already in front of him, and they were only one step away.

"I told you, I'm enjoying this thing," Han Marchian said.

Ting Han was so frightened that he just went weak in the knees, and compared to the fear that Han 3000 had brought him last time, this time it was undoubtedly more intense and beyond what Ting Han could understand.

"You what kind of monster are you!" Ting Han stammered, the cold sweat all over his forehead was enough to show how scared he was of Han Three Thousand at the moment.

The corners of Han Giang's mouth turned upward, revealing a strange curve, and said, "Didn't I just tell you that I'm a god."

Tinghan gasped, he was an atheist and never believed in ghosts and gods.

But at this moment, he had to wonder if he was right in this matter.

This little kid standing in front of him was really a god?

If not, how do you explain what just happened?

"Let's show you again what kind of power God still possesses." Han Qianqian's expression gradually grew fierce.

In an instant, the entire atmosphere of the Wang villa became heavy, as if black clouds were bearing down on it, giving everyone the feeling that they couldn't breathe.

Then, a terrifying scene occurred.

A member of a killer group standing not far from Tinghan's side directly burst into flames and died, blood mist filling the sky, the image extremely horrifying.

Of course, this was only the beginning!

All the members of the killer group exploded to their deaths one after another, leaving behind only a blurred puddle of flesh.

Tinghan was completely terrified.

He sat paralyzed on the ground and couldn't stop trembling.

"Demon, you're a demon, you're a demon." Ting Han's eyes were terrified as he spoke to himself, and at this moment, he didn't even have the desire to regret, because he knew that the moment he faced the demon, he was already doomed.

Although Wang Li had seen a lot, this shocking image was still an unmistakable shock to him, because this matter could no longer be understood from the perspective of common sense.

"It's over, it's over." Wang Li looked desperate, having offended someone like Han Qianqian, did the Wang family still have any hope of survival?

Look what happened to those members of the assassin's group, this is the impending doom of the Wang family!

"Han Qianqian, I was wrong, the Wang family was wrong, please give the Wang family a way out." Wang Li knelt down on both knees and kowtowed to Han Three Thousand, this was the only way he could think of to get Han Three Thousand to forgive.

The leader knelt down as well, his heart was about to jump out of his chest at the moment, it was like watching a horror movie and it was an absolute 5D effect!

As Wang Li and the leader knelt down, all of the Wang family's bodyguards and thugs, without exception, knelt on the ground.

At this moment, Han Qianqian was not like a god, but more like a devil who made all beings tremble and the world bow down.

Chapter 1249

Ting Han, who had already gone weak in the knees, had broken down mentally at this moment, he had never expected that his deployment of such a powerful force would end up like this.

He hadn't even imagined that the terrifying strength of Han 3,000 would be so far beyond his imagination, it was simply no longer something one could do.

If he had a choice, Ting Han would rather be a loser for the rest of his life than come to seek revenge on Han Three Thousand.

At this moment, he realized what kind of miracle it was to have survived from Han Giangli last time, only to ruin this miracle with his own hands.

There was no mercy in Han Qianqian's eyes as he watched the crowd kneel down, these killers all carried several lives, so they deserved to die, and they did.

But for the Wang family, Han Giang had no intention of continuing to kill, after all, whether it was bodyguards or thugs, most of them were ordinary people who had never even come into contact with death in their lives, let alone killing with their own hands.

"Do you know why I spared you last time?" Han 3000 asked to Ting Han.

Ting Han shook his head with panic on his face, he had an opinion on this matter before, he thought that Han Giang feared the power behind him, that's why he didn't dare to do anything to him, but now he already knew how ridiculous that idea was.

Someone with such skills, even if the entire Poe Country's assassin organization members were in front of him, they probably wouldn't survive, so how could someone like that be feared?

Perhaps there was no such word among the dictionaries of his life.

"I don't like killing." Han Giangli said indifferently.

Looking at the blurred flesh and blood all over the ground, and thinking about what Han Giangli had said, Ting Han was going crazy.

Was this called not liking to kill?

Shouldn't this be called a murderous devil.

The flesh and blood all over the ground can be his work!

"Only I'll do anything for you if you can release me." Ting Han wiped a sweat the size of a soybean on his forehead and said hoarsely.

Han Giangli faintly smiled, before that old man wanted to know about the employer who killed his son, this was something that went against the purpose of a killer organization, no killer organization could reveal such information to the outside world, because once the matter got out, there would be no one who would come to them for work.

But now at the critical moment, even if he were to betray all the information of his employer, I believe he would not hesitate, after all, there is only one life, what is more important than life?

"What's your position among the Slayers?" Han Giangli asked.

"My father, who is the commander of this organization, and I, in the future, will take his place," Tinghan said.

Han Giangli raised an eyebrow, he had only thought that Ting Han was a more core member of this organization, but it was a pleasant surprise that he actually possessed such a position.

As the heir to the organization, Tinghan must have a pivotal position, and I'm sure it wouldn't be a difficult task to see the core information of those employers.

"I need to know one thing about a mission from many years ago, I need to know who its employer was." Han Three Thousand said.

As Ting Han heard Han Marchiang say this, he knew that he had a chance to survive.

But he still faced a huge difficulty, and that was that this kind of core information was only accessible to his father, and the organization's information basement was only accessible to his father.

"All of the organization's mission information, which only my father is qualified to know, is hidden in a secret basement, and the basement, which can only be opened with my father's biological information, is not an easy thing to open," Tinghan said.

Han Giangli took a step forward and said, "So, you chose death?"

"No, no, no, no." The panicked Ting Han said five no's in a row, enough to see how scared he was of Han Marchan's step.

"I can figure out a way to do it, no matter what, I'll do it for you," Thing Han said.

"How am I supposed to trust you?" Han 3000 asked.

Tinghan shook his head, he didn't know what he had to do to gain Han Giang's trust, and he didn't seem to have the capital to do so right now.

"As long as you're willing to trust me, I can do it any way I want," Tinghan said.

Han Three Thousand thought seriously and said, "You should go."

"Huh?" Ting Han was startled, he didn't believe that Han Sanqiang would let him go so simply.

"You're not qualified to gain my trust, but there's one thing I can tell you, even if you return to the Poe Kingdom, I'll be able to kill you at any time, and I'm sure you saw the tactics just now." Han Giangli said.

Ting Han's scalp was numb, just now Han Giangli was standing in the same place, he didn't even make a move, those people exploded and died for no reason, of course Ting Han saw it and saw it clearly, but just how exactly Han Giangli did it, he didn't know how to explain or describe it.

"Saw it, saw it." Tinham said.

"Then why don't you get out of here?" Han Giangli sternly spoke.

Ting Han's legs were still weak, but after hearing this, he still used all his strength to roll and crawl.

Wang Li was quite desperate when he saw this scene, but he could run, but what should the Wang family do?

At this moment, Wang Li suddenly regretted working with him, if it wasn't for making such a mess, the Wang family wouldn't be in such a state.

"Where's the bathroom?" Han Qianli suddenly asked Wang Li.

"Huh? Oh, please follow me." Wang Li stood up and groveled to lead the way for Han 3,000.

"Help me find a set of clothes that fits." Han Three Thousand continued.

"Yes yes yes." Wang Li repeatedly responded, then quickly sent his servant to prepare it.

The reason why Han Three thousand suddenly made such a request was that he didn't want to bring blood back home, if Shi Jing were to smell it, she would definitely be worried and would ask about it, Han Three thousand wouldn't dare tell her the true situation of the Wang family.

As Han three thousand bathed, Wang Li is like a servant guarding the door of the bathroom, for the Wang family head, this is certainly a humiliating thing to spread out, there are even many people will not believe.

But for Wang Li, he was chilled to the bone.

Having witnessed Han Marchant's tactics, Wang Li realized that the so-called family status had no deterrent effect on Han Marchant.

So what if the three great families of Yanjing were to join together to deal with Han 3,000, this great devil could cause the death of the three great families with the blink of an eye, and the two were simply not on the same level of rivalry.

In less than ten minutes, Han Three Thousand came out of the bathroom, covered in fragrance and unable to smell any blood, which put Han Three Thousand at ease.

"Han Three Thousand, I hope you can give the Wang family a chance." Wang Li placed his hands on the outside of his thighs and bent over at ninety degrees to Han Three Thousand.

Chapter 1250

"Your men, [Bookish www.avracity.com] threatened me to do something against my mother, and do you know what that means?" Han Qianli said in a calm tone.

This statement made Wang Li's muscles tense up, with Han Qianqian's attitude, he was threatened by this, compared to being the first to stifle the threat, right?

But now that the royal family had realized their mistake, how could they threaten him again?

"Don't worry, this kind of thing will never happen again, as long as you are willing to let the Wang family go, the Wang family will be your puppet, your one dog, and the Wang family can do anything for you." Wang Li said, only by giving up his social status, only by acting lowly enough in front of Han Qianqiang would the Wang family have a chance to escape.

So Wang Li no longer cared about his own status at this point, much less whether he still had dignity and a bottom line.

The Wang family being a puppet was something that outsiders wouldn't even dare to imagine, but the Wang family wasn't of much value to Han Three Thousand, as social status and monetary strength were not valued by Han Three Thousand.

However, Han Three Thousand had to admit that with the Wang family as a dog, Feng Qian would be able to squeeze into the true Yanjing upper class more easily in the future.

The so-called three big families in Yanjing didn't rely solely on economic strength to get to where they were today, there was also the accumulation of time and heritage, which was something Feng Qian couldn't do no matter what.

But if there were the three big families together behind the scenes, they could forcefully elevate Feng Qian to the highest position.

"Do you know what will happen to a dog if it disobeys?" Han 3,000 asked.

"I know that if a dog doesn't even listen to its master, it will surely go to its death," Wang Li said.

"Okay, remember that." Han 3,000 said.

Wang Li breathed a sigh of relief, although the Wang family was so humble that it had no status to speak of in front of Han 3000, but at least it was good news for Wang Li to have preserved the Wang family.

"Master, Wang Lin Qi is the best candidate to take over the Wang Family, I will definitely teach him well." Wang Li said.

Han Giangli smiled, this Wang Li was really a mansplain, disguised as a knock on him for releasing Wang Lin Qi.

It was a pity that Wang Lin Qi really wasn't captured by Han Qianqiang, and suddenly he wouldn't help Wang Li in this matter, wanting to find Wang Lin Qi, he could only rely on the Wang family's own skills.

"Do you think that I really need to arrest Wang Lin Qi? Capturing him and then threatening the Wang family, do I need such a lowly tactic?" Han Qianqiang asked rhetorically.

Wang Li was stunned, with such a powerful strength, it did seem that Han Qianqian didn't need to do such a pointless thing, without using Wang Lin Qi as a threat, couldn't he deal with the Wang family? Apparently not.

"Is it true that Tinham has arrested Lynch Wong?" Wang Li asked.

"There's time for this nonsense, you'd better find someone to investigate this matter, or else he might really be dead." After saying this, Han Qianqian left straight away.

The Wang family's bodyguards and thugs, holding back the overwhelming desire to vomit in their hearts, helped Han 3,000 to clear the battlefield.

When Han 3,000 was in the process of leaving the Wang Family, those people all looked at Han 3,000 with awe and watched him leave.

These bodyguards and thugs were also some people from the martial arts world, so they could more deeply appreciate Han 3,000's departure.

Han 3,000 was famous for the Martial Arts Summit, but now it seemed that the Martial Arts Summit was nothing?

Even the country's martial arts experts, and even the truly strong ones who were secluded in the mountains, I'm afraid that they would be like ants in front of him.

"Boss, how could there be such a powerful person in this world!" One of the men walked up to the leader and said carefully.

The leader took a deep breath of cool air and said, "In my eyes, he's no longer a man, but a god."

After leaving the Wang's house, Han Giangli even carefully sniffed his own body for fear of any blood residue.

Sitting in a taxi, Han Three Thousand suddenly asked the driver to stop the car as he passed by a very busy area.

"Brother, can you wait here for a moment, the cost is still the same." Han Marchan asked to the driver.

The driver smiled, of course he was happy to do this kind of work that didn't cost fuel and could make money.

"No problem, I'll accompany you even if you have to wait a day." The driver said.

Han Marchand looked out the window, across the street, a brand new red Ferrari earned the attention of passersby, and beside the car, there was a very exquisitely dressed woman, from head to toe, her clothes and accessories were all a line of playing cards.

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This was the first time Han Qianqian had seen her since Wu Xin's wealth.

Previously, Han Qianqian and Shi Jing had discussed what Wu Xin's life would be like after getting so much money.

At that time, Han Qianqian had said that Wu Xin, as an ordinary person, suddenly had a large amount of wealth in her hands, and this would be the beginning of her crazy spending, Shi Jing still had reservations about this, thinking that Wu Xin was a sensible girl, so she should not fall into the chains of such desires.

But the facts before her told Han Qianqian that Wu Xin was indeed lost.

At that moment, a shopping guide in professional attire, carrying a large bag, walked up to Wu Xin, and even though she was compensating with a smile, Wu Xin was still full of impatient curses, and the Wu Xin was completely different from the one Han Qianqian had known before.

She was making things difficult for the other party, and her tone of voice and words were like that of a shrew.

Han Qianli sighed, not expecting that money could really change a person completely, but unfortunately, Wu Xin's inherent assets and sitting empty will sooner or later bring her back to the class she originally belonged to, and then it will be hell for Wu Xin.

"Young man, do you know that girl across the street?" The big brother driver noticed that Han Qianli was staring at Wu Xin and couldn't help but ask curiously, after all, that woman across the street, at a glance, was very rich, but Han Qianli, however, was dressed very much like an ordinary person.

Han Three Thousand shook his head and said, "I don't know her, drive."

"Okay." The driver kicked the accelerator and the car sprang out.

I don't know if Wu Xin sensed something and looked towards the opposite side of the street, but Han Three Thousand's car just happened to drive away, so she didn't notice that Han Three Thousand had come.

"Move fast, delay me, do you know how serious this is?" Wu Xin continued to curse at the shopping guide.

The guide dared not to speak out, facing this kind of customer with huge purchasing power, she could only swallow her anger, and even if she was wronged, she had to compensate Wu Xin with a smile.

"Miss Wu, I'm so sorry, it's all my fault, I shouldn't have made you wait so long."