

His True Colors Chapter 1251-1260

Chapter 1251

Back at home, Shi Jing had already cooked a table full of food, Shi Jing, who was originally so nervous that even her breathing was heavy, was finally able to breathe a sigh of relief when she saw that Han Qianli was unharmed.

Looking at Shi Jing's face, which was a bit pale, Han 3000 knew that she was like this because she was worried about herself, and said with a smile, "Mom, you don't have to worry about my safety in the future, no one can hurt me, don't you still trust your son?"

Shi Jing naturally believed in Han Qianqiang, after all, he had conquered everyone with his performance at the Wuji Summit.

But as a mother, how could Shi Jing be truly at ease? And this time around, Han Three Thousand was facing another opponent like the Wang family.

It wasn't for no reason that the Wang family had been able to occupy a place among the three great families for many years in Yanjing.

"Yes, yes, you're awesome and invincible, mom is just worrying for nothing, that's okay." Shi Jing said.

A woman's temper was always elusive to a man, Shi Jing's words were obviously a bit harsh, and Han Giang could only smile helplessly.

"By the way, what's the reason the Wang family is looking for you?" Shi Jing asked curiously.

"Wang Lin Qi disappeared and was kidnapped, and Wang Li thinks I did it." Han Giangli said.

"Then what happened, how was this resolved?" Shi Jing continued to ask.

"It's not like I did it, there's no use for him to find me."

"That simple?" Shi Jing looked at Han 3,000 with suspicion, even if this really wasn't his doing, in Shi Jing's opinion, there was no way Wang Li would let him off so easily.

Han Marchiang's light-hearted explanation, trying to tease Shi Jing, he himself knew it was impossible, so he told Shi Jing some of the whole thing, true or false.

He told about the Poe Country Killer Organization, but he didn't say what happened to those killers.

He also said about Wang Li being conquered by his strength, but he didn't say anything about the Wang family turning into puppets.

"It seems that Wang Li is still a person who knows what he's doing and knows that you can't mess with the current you, but how is he going to deal with the killer organization, but I've heard that these people are ruthless and murderous." Shi Jing said.

"It's his own business, it has nothing to do with me, so there's no need for me to worry about him," Han Qianli smiled bitterly.

Shi Jing nodded repeatedly and said, "Yes, you can't get involved with the killer group, it's best not to offend these people, let alone go offending them because of the Wang family."

Han Three Thousand nodded cautiously and said, "Those murderous devils, I will definitely hide far away."

Devilheads?

Han Giangli didn't blush when he said this, but to Ting Han and Wang Li, he was the real devil.

The scene that happened at the Wang villa would probably be a shadow on the hearts of everyone present for the rest of their lives.

"By the way, I saw Wu Xin on my way back." Han Qianli changed the subject.

Hearing the word Wu Xin, Shi Jing became interested, after all, she and Han Qianqian had seriously discussed this matter before.

"How was it, what was the difference between her and before?" Shi Jing was curious.

"The difference is huge, it's not the same person at all." Han Giangli said.

"How so?"

"Bought a Ferrari and was covered in name brands, when I saw her, she was cursing at a guide, she's not the same person now, she's got a big temper," Han 3000 said.

Shi Jing was stunned, then sighed and said, "I didn't expect that money could really bring such a big change to a person."

This matter wasn't at all unexpected for Han Three Thousand, as he knew even better than Shi Jing what money meant to someone like Wu Xin, and a sudden surge of wealth would instantly cause her to lose herself.

After all, there was so much that she couldn't have before, and after having money, her madness would be terrifying.

"Money does have such a great charm for ordinary people," Han 3,000 said.

"What about you, what does money mean to you?" Shi Jing asked curiously, Han Qianqian's Fengqian Company now had the ability to absolutely suck in money, but Shi Jing found that he didn't seem to care about anything about Fengqian, leaving things entirely to Qin Lin and never caring about the company's profits, this was simply not the mentality a normal boss should have.

Money?

In Han Three Thousand's world, it only had very few chances to manifest value, and that was in the last life.

To the current Han 3000, money no longer had any meaning and he wouldn't care about that.

"There shouldn't be anything wrong with the phrase "treating money like dirt" when applied to me," Han Three Thousand said.

Shi Jing laughed and looked at Han Three Thousand with a scowl on her face and said, "Do you know what kind of person would say such a thing?"

"What people?" Han 3,000 was curious.

"Really rich people, do you know why rich people think that?" Shi Jing continued again.

Han Giangli knew it was a trap, but to match Shi Jing, he still asked, "Why?"

"Because they have, in layman's terms, standing capitalists of all evils, ah." Shi Jing disdained.

Han Qianqiang laughed bitterly, he wasn't a capitalist and had never put capital in his eyes, if he wanted to mess with the financial market, with his ability, he could turn it upside down in an instant.

"Mom, I'm your son, it's not good for you to say that about me." Han Giang looked like he was grieving.

Shi Jing suddenly thought of something, the smile on her face suddenly solidified, and said to Han Three Thousand, "You brat, you almost fooled me, you haven't told me what's going on with Lin Fang after all this."

Seeing Shi Jing's menacing appearance, Han Qianqian shrank his head to avoid Shi Jing's ear-pulling divine ability to reproduce the river.

"Say, did you fall in love with Lin Fang." Shi Jing questioned.

A mouthful of old blood almost didn't come out of Han Qianli's mouth, who did he like badly, how could he possibly like Lin Fang, an old woman?

And Lin Fang was just a mere plaything, a toy among the rich, how dirty she was, Han Giang's heart knew it, even if all the women in the world were dead, Han Giang couldn't look at her more than once ah.

"Mom, you don't really think so, how old am I, how could I like her." Han Qianli laughed bitterly.

Shi Jing crossed her hands at the waist and said, "How should I know, some people nowadays just like mature young women, it's not a surprise if you have such thoughts."

"It's a big surprise, how could it not be, and the reason I arranged for her to be by Qin Lin's side is because she told me that as long as I can give her a chance, she can help me cage my Yanjing connections, of course, these are also things I don't need, but I'm eager to see if she can really do it, for the sake of it, it's a game. " Han 3000 explained weakly.

Chapter 1252

Seeing that Han Giang spoke with a straight face and was quite speechless about her speculations, Shi Jing was relieved, but she was really afraid that Han Giang would have such strange thoughts, after all, Lin Fang was the same age as her.

"Alright, alright, I believe you." Shi Jing said.

Han Giang looked at Shi Jing with a reproachful face and said, "Mom, can you not have such strange thoughts in the future, I'm a normal person, I'm about to doubt myself when I'm being guessed by you like this."

As soon as Shi Jing heard this, she quickly said, "Fine, fine, I won't make any wild guesses in the future, don't doubt yourself, be firm in your thoughts, Mom doesn't want to see you go into the evil path."

At this time, Han Qianli's phone suddenly rang, it was an unfamiliar number, but Han Qianli guessed who it was.

After picking up the phone, Han Three Thousand asked, "Did you catch the person?"

"Gotcha." The caller was that old man, and the reason why Han 3000 had released Ting Han was because of him.

Before going to the Wang family, Han Three Thousand had contacted him because since he knew that the Wang family was in contact with Ting Han, then Ting Han would definitely show up at the Wang family, and by capturing Ting Han, he could possibly get information about his employer from years ago, which was Han Three Thousand's help to him.

"However, I still need your help, it's impossible for me to threaten the Slayer's organization with my ability to get him to provide me with information." The old man said, although it was a bit too much to

ask, he had no other way out, he could only rely on Han 3000 for this matter, and he also knew that he was seeking help from Han 3000 for more than just that.

"You tell Ting Han what you want, just say that I asked him to do it, and I'm sure he'll help you," Han Three Thousand said.

The old man was a bit startled by the news, was that all? How is that possible!

As the heir to the Poe Killer Organization, Tinghan should know exactly what that information meant, once it was revealed to the public, the Killer Organization could be completely destroyed after this matter was exposed, and he, the heir, would have no meaning, so why would he do something that would destroy him?

"Are you sure, it's that simple?" The old man asked in confusion.

Han Qianli smiled, this matter was not as simple as the old man thought on the surface, without the shocking power Han Qianli had brought to Ting Han in the Wang family, how could Ting Han betray such an important message with just a few simple words?

But with everything that had happened in the Wang family, this matter had become different.

What Han Qianxiang had done had cast a great shadow on Ting Han's heart, and even Ting Han had treated Han Qianxiang as a demon.

When the devil made a condition, did he still have the guts to refuse?

"You can try." After saying that, Han Giangli directly hung up the phone, not giving the old man a chance to ask further questions.

"What man?" Shi Jing curiously asked Han Qianqian.

"Uh I don't know what his name is, but he used to be a very powerful person, but after his son died, he seems to have gone into hiding, seeking revenge for his son for so many years." Han Giangli said.

Shi Jing's eyebrows furrowed slightly, it used to be a very powerful figure, then the river and lake would definitely have his name, his son died, this was a very crucial message from which his identity could be deduced.

Suddenly, Shi Jing looked frightened as she thought of a man, a man who once made the entire Yanjing to create a storm, at that time, he was almost called a legend, but unfortunately, after his son's accident, he gradually did not participate in the rivers and lakes strife, until after so many years, there were few people until his name.

"Mom, what's wrong with you?" Han Qianli asked.

Shi Jing swallowed her saliva and said, "This person you're talking about can't be Yan Tang Shan, right?"

Han Giangli shook his head, he didn't know who the other man was, and whether Yan Tang Shan was his real name, Han Giangli had never heard of it.

"I don't know, he didn't tell me what his name is." Han Three Thousand said.

"Based on the information you said, all I can think of is this person named Yan Tang Shan," Shi Jing said.

"Was he very powerful back then?" Han Qianli was curious.

Shi Jing nodded curtly and said, "In that era, he was indeed very powerful, it's not an exaggeration to say that he was a legend, if it wasn't for her son's accident, the current Yanjing would have been his world, and the so-called three great families would have had to step aside, but unfortunately, because of his son's death back then, he gradually withdrew, but his name would still make a lot of The older generation is scrupulous, if your grandfather were here, he could tell you how powerful this person called Yan Tang Shan is."

Speaking of Han Tianyang, Han Qianqiang calculated the time, he should be coming out of the Earth's core soon, the sudden resurrection of someone who had died must have brought a very strong impact on Yan, especially to Nangong Qianqiu, she was afraid that she had lost her face to see Han Tianyang, right?

Once upon a time, although the Han Family was not considered a top tier family in Yanjing, it was at least feared by some people.

Now, after falling into the hands of Nangong Qianqiu, the Han family had fallen completely out of favor, and even some small companies could ignore the Han family, their status, completely different from each other.

"Looks like I've accidentally come into contact with a big shot again," Han Qianli said with a smile.

Shi Jing took a deep breath and asked; "How did you come to know him, you must know that this person is very dangerous, don't be calculated by him."

This wasn't a concern at all, even if he were to be counted out, Han Qianli possessed the ability to go against the heavens, no one could use a scheme to force him to his death, after all, his own strength was already beyond the Earth's ability to bind.

As for whether or not Yan Tang Shan would calculate himself, Han Three Thousand also believed that if he was smart enough, he wouldn't do such a stupid thing.

On the other side.

Yan Tang Shan was in a small farmhouse, a place where Yan Tang Shan had secretly lived for decades, and it was here that Yan Tang Shan was plotting how to avenge his son's death.

With the phone squeezed in his hand, he felt a little unfeasible about what Han Qianqiang said, how could he betray such an important message by telling Ting Han directly?

But since Han Sangsan had said so, Yan Tang Shan didn't seem to have any other choice, after all, he wanted revenge and needed Han Sangsan's help, he had no reason to doubt Han Sangsan.

When he walked into the room, Ting Han was being held inside, but there wasn't the slightest bit of cowardice on his face, as the heir to a killer organization, facing this small matter wasn't enough to make him afraid.

"I suggest you better release me right now, I'm not something you can mess with." Tinghan said in a cold voice.

Chapter 1253

Ting Han, who possessed a special status, didn't take Yan Tang Shan seriously at all, and even though he was now under arrest, he still looked untamed.

Apart from Han Qianqiang who could make Ting Han show his fear and terror, it wasn't easy for others to do that, after all, Ting Han's identity and experience had already predetermined that he wouldn't be afraid of ordinary things.

With a guy with such a temper like a bull, Yan Tang Shan couldn't even imagine what it would take to get him to betray the organization's information, but Han Sangyan made it sound so simple.

With no other choice, Yan Tang Shan could only do what Han Qianli said.

"I want information about an employer in your organization, who was targeted thirteen years ago, a man named Yan Feng," Yan Tang Shan said.

Hearing this, Ting Han's face smiled coldly and said, "From what you're saying, you should know my identity, so do you know what kind of end will come to you if you capture me?"

"And a killer organization would never betray information about an employer, you're too naive to think so."

"It was Han Qianqian who told me to do it," Yan Tang Shan said.

When he said this, Yan Dongshan didn't hold out any hope.

But Tinghan's reaction was beyond Yan Tang-shan's imagination.

Caught by him, Tinghan's attitude was still arrogant.

But when the three words Han Qianqian were uttered in his mouth, Tinghan's expression instantly became.

Pale.

Fearful.

Eyes even trembling!

What's going on here?

Are the three words Han 3000 so powerful? It was surprising that a guy who was blind to everything could have such a great reaction.

"Han Han 3000?" Ting Han stammered as the mention of the word Han 3,000 reminded him of what had happened at the Wang's villa, where everyone he had brought with him had all inexplicably exploded and died, it was like a weird story, and if he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, Ting Han would never have believed for the rest of his life that such a thing was real.

"Yes, the reason why you were caught by me was also because he authorized it." Yan Tang Shan said.

Ting Han felt his mouth go dry, so much so that he no longer dared to underestimate the old man in front of him.

He had a big devil like Han Qianqian behind him!

At that moment, Ting Han thought of the fact that Han Marchant had also mentioned this matter before, presumably the two wanted the same information, since he had already promised Han Marchant, how could he refuse this old man in front of him?

Ting Han took a deep breath of cool air and said, "I can help you, but I have to go back in order to do so."

Yan Tang Shan felt very surprised at Ting Han's sudden change in attitude, what had Han Sanqiang done to be able to make him so afraid?

"You're scared of Han 3000?" Yan Tang Shan asked.

To Ting Han, this was simply nonsense, how could he not be afraid.

Han Qianqiang's methods were beyond what normal people could comprehend, and now he couldn't help but tremble as long as he thought of the scene in the Wang family, not only was he afraid, he was simply terrified.

"I believe that anyone who has seen his methods would be afraid, and you will be no exception," Ting Han said.

Yan Tang Shan didn't understand how much weight that statement carried, but in his opinion, he had lived for so many years and had seen so much, what kind of tactics hadn't he seen, it wasn't a simple thing to want him to be afraid.

"Perhaps." Yan Tang Shan said indifferently.

Tinghan knew that the old man must have thought that he was exaggerating, but he didn't explain much, for one thing, he didn't dare to leak Han Marchan's story to the public, but even if he did, those who hadn't seen it with their own eyes might not really believe it.

"Let me go, when I return to Poe Country, I'll help you find out your employer's information as soon as possible," Tinham said.

It was hard to catch such a core member of the killer organization, and to have Yan Tang Shan release him, he would definitely be reluctant, but if he didn't, how would he get the information?

"Can I trust you?" Yan Tang Shan asked.

Ting Han smiled faintly and said, "I'm not doing this for you, but for Han 3000, so it doesn't matter whether you believe in me or not."

Yan Tang Shan shrugged his shoulders helplessly, it looked like Han 3000 indeed had a superior skill that could make Ting Han so afraid.

"When you return to Poe Country, you won't have to be afraid of Han Three Thousand, right?" Yan Tang Shan asked.

"You don't need to test me, if you went through what I did, you would understand that even the ends of the earth won't make me feel safe, so I will do what I promised him." Tinghan said, he wouldn't think that he was safe when he returned to Poe Country, with Han Three Thousand's methods, he was afraid that Han Three Thousand would find him even if he hid in the organization's base.

It was already a miracle to have survived death twice at the hands of Han 3,000, and things were never more than three, and Ting Han knew very well that such a miracle couldn't happen again, so he wouldn't cause Han 3,000's displeasure over this.

Even though it wasn't easy to get information about his employer, Tinghan had to do his best in order to save his own life.

"You go." Yan Tang Shan said.

Tinghan used to tidy up his clothes and left the small courtyard.

Yan Tang Shan sat on a rattan chair in the small courtyard full of doubts, a place where he often thought about how exactly he could avenge his son's death, but today, he was left with only one question in his head.

How on earth did Han 3000 make Ting Han afraid to such an extent that even if he was allowed to return to Poe Country, Ting Han didn't seem to dare to belittle Han 3000.

"Could it be that what I saw was only the surface of you, and that what happened in the Wang family is the real you?"

"But the royal family, what has happened?"

Yan Tang Shan's eyebrows had furrowed a Chuan character, as he couldn't imagine what would make Ting Han so afraid.

It was a pity that he had no way to investigate what happened in the Wang family villa, after all, even Ting Han was so afraid, Wang Li would definitely seal off the matter completely and would never let the news leak outside the villa's walled courtyard.

"The young people nowadays can be really unpredictable." Yan Tongshan said with a heavy sigh.

At the same time, Wang Li called all the bodyguard thugs who had participated in the Han 3000 incident to his own secret room, everything that had happened before, he had to strictly control it to prevent the news from leaking out, or else once bits and pieces of this matter spread out, Han 3000 would definitely blame the Wang family.

It was not easy for the Wang family to become Han 3,000's puppet and avoid a disaster, Wang Li did not want to repeat the incident.

And the only thing that could really be kept secret was the dead!

When Wang Li looked at the leader, the leader understood what he meant.

After dozens of gunshots in succession, only two people were left standing in the chamber, and the strong smell of blood spread out in the chamber.

Chapter 1254

"Only the dead can truly keep secrets, if you blame me, come seek revenge on me in your next life." Wang Li said in a flat tone, these people were all servants who had been in the Wang family for many years, but at such a critical moment, Wang Li had to give up these pawns because he had to be foolproof.

"Master, what kind of abilities does Han Qianli possess, and how could he be so powerful?" The leader asked Wang Li, everything that had happened before was still echoing in his mind, but he couldn't figure out how Han Qianli had done it, it was a completely supernatural event in general.

"There are too many things in this world that we ordinary people can't understand, perhaps his identity is more powerful than we can imagine," Wang Li said.

"Identity?" The leader looked at Wang Li in puzzlement, this was Han Qianli's ability, what did it have to do with what status he was?

"Do you know about the apocalypse?" Wang Li asked.

The leader nodded and said, "I've heard some rumors, but no one is sure that the apocalypse really exists."

Wang Li smiled faintly, no one was sure that the apocalypse existed?

The reason he would say such things was because he was not in a high enough position to know these things.

This was because people of truly high status were well aware that the apocalypse was indeed real, and that it was also a truly strong world.

But exactly how strong it was, it wasn't something ordinary people could imagine.

"The apocalypse is real, so I suspect that Han Qianqian is most likely an apocalypse, and only an apocalypse can possess such power," Wang Li said.

In the past, he had only heard about how powerful the Apocalypse People were, but Wang Li had really seen it now, which couldn't help but make him sigh.

Often hearing from those in the martial world that the apocalypse people were completely different from the ordinary world, Wang Li didn't believe it before, but after seeing Han Qianqian's methods, he no longer had the slightest doubt about this matter.

The leader's complexion was frozen, since Wang Li had said so, then this rumored apocalypse should exist, which couldn't help but make the leader curious as to what kind of world it was.

"Master, do all apocalypse people possess the incredible power of Han Qianli? Could this be a group of supernatural beings?" The leader of the group said.

Wang Li shook his head, wanting to know these things, unless one could join the apocalypse, but this kind of place was not something that ordinary people could enter.

Every year at the Wuji Summit, legends said that someone from the Apocalypse would appear and they would take away those with true potential, but unfortunately, we hadn't heard of anyone being taken away over the years.

"Since it's not a world we can touch, I don't bother to think about it, all I need to know is one thing, and that's that Han Qianli can't be messed with." Wang Li said.

The leader nodded his head, what the apocalypse was like, they weren't qualified to know, and thinking more about it was just mediocrity, just as long as they clearly knew not to mess with Han 3,000.

And now that the Wang family was Han Marchant's puppet, as long as they didn't make any mistakes, I'm sure Han Marchant wouldn't target the Wang family either.

"The three great families of Yanjing can now be Han Three Thousand's people, on the surface, the three great families control the Yanjing business community, but in reality, it's Han Three Thousand who is in charge, what has happened in this short period of time is really unimaginable." Wang Li said with a bitter smile, although he wasn't particularly clear about the Yang and Mo families, but working with someone like Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian was definitely the core, while the Yang and Mo families were definitely both subsidiary existences, which meant that Han Qianqian was now the number one person in Yanjing, only these things hadn't surfaced yet.

"It's truly unimaginable for a fourteen-year-old to have such an achievement." The leader said.

"Look at Wang Lin Qi, I'm really envious of Han Tian Yang now, having such a competitive grandson." Wang Li said.

"Han Tianyang is dead, even if the Han family is prosperous, it has nothing to do with him."

"That's true, if he wasn't dead and came to me to flaunt his power, I really wouldn't know what to do, after all, Han Tian Yang used to look for me to cooperate, but I made him eat a closed door ah."

This was something that Wang Li was fortunate about, when he refused Han Tian Yang's cooperation, but he didn't give Han Tian Yang any face at all, now that Han 3000 has risen strongly, it was reasonable that Han Tian Yang's status should have risen as well, but unfortunately, he didn't have this blessing.

Above a certain sea.

The huge cargo ship was only slightly swinging amidst the big waves, as if the power of the sea wasn't even enough to pose much of a threat to it.

And now, there were two people standing on the deck.

One of them was Han Tian Yang, who had been mistakenly thought to be dead by the outside world.

The other person was Nangong Boling.

Looking at himself in the middle of the sea, Han Tian Yang looked impressed, when he first came here, he had no idea where he was, and the occasional tremors were treated as earthquakes, so I'm afraid that everyone in the Earth's core had never dreamed that he was floating above the sea.

No wonder the Earth's Core was called the world's most mysterious place of imprisonment, because it was changing its location at any time, who could easily find it?

"Is this the Nangong Family's handiwork, it's amazing." Han Tian Yang said with a sigh on his face, I'm afraid no one else in the world could do such a thing except for the Nangong Family.

"This is just the tip of the Nangong Family's iceberg, it's nothing." Nangong Boling said indifferently.

"This pawn of mine has not satisfied you, and it's time for it to disappear, right?" Han Tian Yang asked, in his opinion, Nangong Boling had personally come to see him, this was probably already completely useless, perhaps today, was the day he would die.

But Han Tian Yang wasn't afraid, after all, he had already died once, and even if he was afraid, it was useless, facing a figure like Nangong Boling, and still on a drifting sea, how could he escape?

"You think I'd kill you?" Nangong Bo Ling asked.

"I can't think of a reason for you to come see me other than to kill me, but it's a bit surprising that someone like me is even worthy of seeing you one last time, but to you, shouldn't pawns like us be dispensable? How could you be asked to show up in person?" Han Tian Yang said, puzzled.

"You're thinking wrong, I won't kill you and I'll let you go." Nangong Bo Ling said.

Han Tian Yang frowned, from the day he entered the Earth's core, he knew that he was inevitably going to die, it was only a matter of time, how could he still have a chance of survival?

Nangong Boling was by no means a kind-hearted person, and releasing him would never be this simple.

"What do you want me to do?" Han Tian Yang asked.

Chapter 1255

The only way to survive was to still have use for Nangong Boling, so when Nangong Boling said that he would let him go, Han Tian Yang subconsciously thought that Nangong Boling would make some demands on him.

But to Han Tianyang's surprise, Nangong Boling shook his head.

"With your ability, you can't help me with anything." Nangong Boling said very directly, for him, even if there was just a little bit of value left that hadn't been squeezed yet, he wouldn't send someone to bring Han Tian Yang to the Earth's Core, and once the person entered the Earth's Core, it meant that Nangong Boling had completely given up.

So the Han Tian Yang who had come to the Earth's Core was already a waste in Nangong Bo Ling's mind.

"Nangong Boling, did you start doing good deeds? I'm in your hands, you don't need to play tricks with me, after all, this life of mine, whether I live or die, it's all up to you." Han Tian Yang said in a cold voice, he didn't know what kind of medicine was in Nangong Boling's gourd, but he also didn't want to be played by Nangong Boling at will, as a pawn, Han Tian Yang was helpless back then, but that didn't mean he would accept Nangong Boling's humiliation.

"If I said that I wouldn't dare to kill you, would you believe me?" Nangong Boling asked with a smile.

Han Tian Yang sneered out, he knew exactly what Nangong Boling's status was, in this world, was there anyone he didn't dare to kill?

"I don't know what the point of you saying that to me is, if you're trying to humiliate me before you die, I don't think it's necessary, my kind of role is not worth your time." Han Tian Yang said.

Nangong Boling let out a long sigh, the word don't dare was indeed a bit unconvincing coming out of his mouth, but that was the truth, not only did he not dare to kill Han Tianyang, but he also couldn't treat Han Tianyang with the same high and mighty attitude he had before.

Now that Han Qianliang's abilities had been placed in front of Nangong Boling, Nangong Boling wasn't questioning Han Qianliang's identity, so he was clear that if he wanted to understand the apocalypse more clearly, or even enter it, he had to get Han Qianliang's help.

And with Han Tianyang being Han Three Thousand's grandfather, Nangong Boling would naturally have to treat him equally.

In some ways, Han Tianyang, the pawn, played a crucial role, but the way it worked was something that Nangong Boling had never expected.

"Whether you believe it or not, the truth is this," Nangong Boling said.

Han Tian Yang tightly frowned, Nangong Boling's appearance didn't seem like he was joking, but why would that be the case? Why would he say that, and why would he do that?

There had to be some kind of reason for this, but Han Tian Yang couldn't guess exactly what it was.

At that moment, Han Tian Yang suddenly noticed that the freighter was heading towards an island, seemingly to dock.

Docking would mean that there was a real possibility that Nangong Boling would leave him alone.

"If you don't tell me why, I won't get off the ship." Han Tian Yang said through clenched teeth, feeling that this was all too weird, and if he couldn't know the reason, he would feel uneasy even if he got off the boat.

"All of this has to do with Han 3000, if you have any doubts, just go back and ask your grandson." Nangong Bo Ling said.

"Han Three Thousand Years!" Han Tian Yang looked at Nangong Boling in dismay, how could this have anything to do with Han Qian Qian?

Counting the time, Han Qianqiang is only fourteen years old this year, what role can he play in this matter?

"Nangong Boling, I don't understand why Han 3000 is involved in my affairs, he's just a kid." Han Tian Yang asked.

"A child?" Nangong Boling looked at Han Tian Yang with a questioning expression, in terms of age, he was indeed a child, but in terms of ability, he had already surpassed ninety-nine percent of the adults in this world, and the remaining one percent was probably only the more powerful ones in the apocalypse.

Nangong Boling had used his maximum for such a guess, but he was unaware that this one percent should not exist at all, and indeed did not exist in fact.

Han Qianlian's strength could well be called invincible, unbeatable above the Earth!

"Yes, isn't he a child?" Han Tian Yang said as if he was taking it for granted.

"After you go back, you will naturally understand, and I'm sure when you see him, I'm afraid he will have become the most influential person in the entire Yanjing, even being the highest ranking person." Nangong Boling said.

Han Tianyang felt like he was hearing a fantasy story.

How was it possible that fourteen year old Han 3000 could become the most influential person in Yanjing, or even the highest status?

With the Han family's steps, how could Han 3000 be allowed to have this kind of development.

More importantly, Han Tian Yang knew clearly Nangong Qianqiu's attitude towards Han 3000, and for Nangong Qianqiu, who only loved Han Jun, it was impossible for her to give Han 3000 a chance to develop.

Therefore, Nangong Boling's words were very unreal to Han Tian Yang's ears.

At this time, the cargo ship entered the port, and this one island, a station used by the Earth's core to specifically replenish supplies, was likewise shielded from all signals, so no satellite could detect the place.

Just such an ordinary-looking deserted island was able to cost Nangong Boling hundreds of millions of dollars, which was enough to see how amazing financial resources Nangong Boling had expended in the center of the Earth's core project.

Along with Nangong Boling stepped off the cargo ship, two helicopters were already waiting on the tarmac.

Nangong Boling said to Han Tian Yang, "Tell Han Qian Qian for me that I'll be waiting for him at the Nangong Family, and that the Nangong Family can definitely make him very interested and not disappointed."

Han Tian Yang took a deep breath, all of this still seemed like a dream, and it seemed especially unreal.

From the moment he stepped into the Earth's core, Han Tianyang had thought he was dead, and he had never imagined that he would one day leave alive.

But now, this unreal fantasy actually happened, and it was still related to his grandson Han Qianqian, which made Han Tian Yang even more dreamlike.

Sitting on the helicopter, Han Tian Yang looked serious, he racked his brains to guess how Han 3,000 actually did this thing, but he had been away from home for too long, he had no thoughts at all.

And the last words left behind by Nangong Boling were a clear indication that this matter was related to Han Three Thousand.

"Did you really become so powerful at a young age during the few years I've been away? Even Nangong Boling would scruple you." Han Tian Yang spoke to himself, his tone still somewhat unbelievable, but no matter what, it was something to be happy about now that he had left the Earth's core and had a chance to return home.

Chapter 1256

During the days of waiting for the finals of the Wuji Summit, Han Qian became particularly idle, the three great families are now all camped with him, so it can be said that the business world has no need for him to worry at all, it can be predicted that Feng Qian's eventual development will inevitably surpass that of the three great families, and now it's only a matter of time, so there's really not much that Yanjing can do to keep Han Qian on his toes.

But an accident was quietly happening at this time.

The Yang family had an unexpected visitor, and all the bodyguards, who were now groaning in pain, fell to the ground, while Yang Wanlin looked panicked and at a loss for words.

Just as he was about to have someone go and call Yang Bin to settle the matter, Yang Bin showed up of his own accord.

Yang Bin was displeased with this unwelcome guest and beat up all the servants in his family without saying a word, although he was excessively skilled, now that he had Han Qianqian as his force backer, Yang Bin would not be afraid of this stranger.

"Who are you to dare to come to my Yang family and cause trouble." Yang Bin asked in a cold voice.

The other party was a clean and fresh looking middle-aged man, but very strong, with a faint smile and a dignified face.

"You are Yang Bin." The man asked.

"It's me." Yang Bin boldly admitted.

"My name is Yuan Hai, an apocalypse." Yuan Hai said.

Man of the Apocalypse!

These three words instantly made Yang Bin feel a strong impact, no wonder the other party was so strong and had such an arrogant attitude, so it was a person of the apocalypse.

Since it was an apocalypse and possessed such a great temper, it was an understandable thing, after all, the apocalypse was above the mundane world for the mundane world.

"May I ask, what is your business for coming to the Yang Family?" Yang Bin asked cautiously, the discontented attitude he had just now was instantly restrained, this was the reality, when he encountered someone more powerful than himself, even Yang Bin of the three big families would not dare to be unscrupulous.

Yuan Hai smiled coldly and said, "I heard that you are very close to Han Qianli, and Han Qianli's identity seems to be a bit unusual."

Yang Bin frowned slightly, Han Qianqian, isn't he also a Tianqi? How come this guy in front of me doesn't seem to know him at all?

This was a bit strange, the fact that the same Apocalypse people didn't know each other could only mean one thing, that someone must be lying between the two.

"That's right, he's also an Apocalypse, so his identity is naturally unusual." Yang Bin said.

Yuan Hai looked at Yang Bin with disdain and said, "It's ridiculous that you, as the head of one of the three great families, would casually believe that a little kid is an Apocalypse."

By the sound of this, Han Qianqian's apocalypse person status was fake?

About this, Yang Bin had also had his doubts, but Han 3,000 was too strong, so how could he explain his powerful skills if he wasn't an apocalypse?

"I can't decide who's real and who's not, so how do I know that you're real?" Yang Bin was suspicious, this person somehow broke into the Yang family and said that he was an apocalypse, and that Han 3000's was fake, Yang Bin naturally wouldn't believe it easily.

Moreover, he was powerful, but not necessarily as powerful as Han Qianqian, so who should be trusted, Yang Bin didn't dare to make a decision so quickly.

"I joined the apocalypse, it's been five full years, I've never heard of Han Qianqian's name, and I never knew that the apocalypse had a fourteen year old, do you think, can he be real?" Yuan Hai said, as a yellow character class, Yuan Hai only had the lowest status in Heaven and Earth, but he was certain that if the apocalypse really had a fourteen year old genius, fame would definitely spread throughout all levels of the apocalypse, but he was able to determine that Han Three Thousand's identity was fake without ever having heard of his name.

In a sense, it was true that the current Han 3000 did not possess an Apocalypse identity, after all, being a Heavenly Character was already before rebirth.

"I'm just an ordinary person who knows nothing about the apocalypse, I really don't know who to trust." Yang Bin looked embarrassed.

"You can let him come and confront me face to face, and I'll let you know his false identity." Yuan Hai said.

Yang Bin nodded, this was the best way, confronting him face to face, and he would be able to figure out who was real and who was fake in these two.

But before the results, Yang Bin would never be able to doubt Han Qianxiang, because the Yang family and Han Qianxiang had a close relationship, and if there was a gap, it would be a matter of gaining more than losing for the Yang family.

"You call Han Qianqian and hope that he will come over to the house." Yang Bin said to Yang Wanlin.

Yang Wanlin nodded his head and pulled out his phone.

Han Qianqiang was at home, bored with Shi Jing chasing dramas.

Han Three Thousand was not interested in these soap operas in the slightest, but Shi Jing was watching them with great interest and would discuss the plot with Han Three Thousand.

The ringing of the phone was like a salvation to Han Qianqian.

"Mom, you watch first, I'm going to take a call." Han Marchand said and hurried back to her room.

"What's wrong?" After picking up the phone, Han Giangli asked Yang Wanlin.

"Old Han, are you free now, come over to my house." Yang Wanlin asked tentatively.

"No problem, wait for me." After saying that, Han 3,000 hung up the phone without any hesitation at all because he was now too escaping from the bad situation of chasing a drama.

Yang Wanlin on the other end of the phone looked startled, he didn't expect Han Qianli to agree so readily, and his tone was somewhat eager, as if the water was being saved from the fire.

"Old Ancestor, he's coming right away." Yang Wanlin said to Yang Bin.

Yang Bin nodded and said to Yuan Hai, "Please wait for a moment."

Yuan Hai was a genuine Apocalypse, so he wasn't worried at all and said to Yang Wanlin, "The Yang family casually trusts an unknown person to impersonate an Apocalypse, this will cause great damage to the Apocalypse's reputation, I hope you understand what you should do after I dismantle Han Qianqian's identity."

The apocalypse had many yellow characters among the mundane, their task was to select people with potential in the mundane to join the apocalypse, and people like Yuan Hai would usually use their special status to amass wealth, just like the former Zhuang Tang and Gong Tian apprentices, they acted high and mighty in the mundane, and then used that authority to demand wealth from their targets.

The reason why Yuan Hai appeared in the Yang family was to use this matter of Han 3000 as a breakthrough, so that the Yang family would take the initiative to send him money, otherwise, he wouldn't come to do this kind of wasted effort, after all, if he wanted to tear down Han 3000, he could do it at the finals of the Martial Extreme Summit.

Yang Bin was a smart man and naturally understood what Yuan Hai's words meant, so he could only nod his head and said, "Don't worry, if this matter is really false, my Yang Family would naturally be willing to offer some gifts of gratitude."

Chapter 1257

As he waited for Han Qianli, Yang Wanlin softly asked Yang Bin, "Old Ancestor, what do you think of this matter?"

When he heard this, Yang Wanlin subconsciously looked at Yuan Hai, the other party was obviously after money, since he wanted money, then he must have some capital, and this capital, other than his identity as an apocalypse, Yang Wanlin couldn't think of any other possibility.

This meant that it was very likely that he really was an apocalypse person, which was why he was qualified to tear down Han 3000, but was Han 3000 a fake? Yang Wanlin wasn't sure, after all, Han 3,000 was too strong, and Yang Bin didn't want Han 3,000 to be a fake, because the Yang family needed Han 3,000 to have such an identity.

"The worst outcome would be that Han Three Thousand's identity is fake, and we, I'm afraid, would have to pay a considerable price," Yang Bin said.

Yang Wanlin's face instantly changed, paying a not insignificant price was a small matter, but Han Three Thousand's identity was fake, this would have too big an impact on the Yang Family, they would still want to rely on Han Three Thousand's identity to make a name for themselves in Yanjing and become the true number one family.

"Old Ancestor, if he's fake, wouldn't all our efforts be in vain?" Yang Wanlin said.

Yang Bin sighed, he understood Yang Wanlin's concern, but now this matter was out of their control, and if Han Marchant's identity was truly fake, they wouldn't be able to reverse it.

"Let's just wait and see what happens." Yang Bin said.

It didn't take long for Han Three Thousand to arrive at the Yang family.

When he saw Yang Bin and Yang Wanlin together, he felt that something wasn't right, and the expressions of these two were clearly something on their minds.

There was also an unfamiliar face at the scene, which further indicated that it wasn't simple for Yang Wandrin to find him.

"Old Ancestor, it looks like you have a guest." Han Qianli said with a smile.

"Han Qianli, do you know what it costs to pretend to be an apocalypse?" Yuan Hai spoke directly to Han Qianli, saying that since he had come to debunk Han Qianli's identity, he didn't need to waste time.

Han Qianqiang raised his eyebrows, and when he heard this, he understood why Yang Wanlin had come to see him.

From the looks of it, this middle-aged man should be from the Apocalypse, and his purpose for appearing in the Yang family should be to try to dismantle his own identity.

If Han Qianli didn't know anything about the apocalypse, he would indeed be qualified to come and tear Han Qianli apart, but Han Qianli was someone who had entered the Heavenly Character and knew everything about the apocalypse by heart, and if he wanted to tear him apart, no one would be able to do so unless the next oldest personally appeared, and no one would be able to do so.

"Who is this?" Han Qianqian asked to Yang Bin.

Yuan Hai stood up and acted as if he didn't need to be introduced by Yang Bin, and said to Han Three Thousand, "I'm from the apocalypse, you've taken on the identity of the apocalypse and I've come to tear you apart, do you have anything else you want to say?"

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "On what grounds do you call yourself an apocalypse, and on what grounds do you call me a fake?"

"Han Qianqian, do you know what kind of consequences impersonating an apocalypse will bring you, you did indeed perform well at the Wuji Summit, but to the apocalypse, you're more like an infant

in infancy, and you don't even have a chance to fight back against a real apocalypse powerhouse." Yuan Hai said with a proud look on his face, he didn't take Han Qianqian to heart as he had seen too many so-called worldly experts, but these experts were like ants to the apocalypse.

"You should be a member of the yellow-letter class of the apocalypse, and only members of the yellow-letter class travel in the world, and your mission is to discover more talents for the apocalypse," Han Giangli said.

This sentence made Yuan Hai's face change, for the division of the levels of the apocalypse, this was something only a true apocalypse would know, although there were many rumors of the apocalypse in the mundane world, absolutely no one could know the division of the four levels of Heaven and Earth Xuan and Yellow.

"As far as I know, you members of the yellow level often find excuses to amass wealth for yourselves, you wouldn't be one of them, right?" Han 3,000 yuan continued, this argument was something he had personally experienced in Zhuang Tang identity, when he met Zhuang Tang master and disciple in the Nangong family, they also cornered Nangong Boling to pay for it.

Why did Yuan Hai appear in the Yang family, and why did he tear himself apart again?

The only reason Han Qianqian could think of was that Yuan Hai wanted to use this matter to blackmail the Yang family.

Yuan Hai's face became even more pale, Han Qianqian knew so much, and the way he spoke was more like an accusation from a superior to an inferior.

"Do you know, using the reputation of the Apocalypse to amass wealth for yourself, what kind of consequences would you have if the people above you knew about this?" Han Qianqian questioned.

Yuan Hai revealed panic, he never expected Han Qianqian to be able to say these things, it seemed, he really was an apocalypse, otherwise, it was impossible for him to know these things.

"Why do you know so much?" Yuan Hai wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and asked, before he swore that Han Qianli's identity was pretend, but after Han Qianli said these words, he had to suspect that he was wrong.

"Four gates and three halls, which gate and which hall do you belong to?" Han Giangli continued to ask.

Yuan Hai's legs weakened and he kneeled directly on the ground.

He even knew about the four gates and three halls!

How could this know so much about this if it wasn't the apocalypse?

Originally, Yang Bin and Yang Wanlin were a little worried about Han Three Thousand's identity, but after seeing that Yuan Hai was so frightened that he just kneeled down, they couldn't help but laugh.

Obviously, Han Three Thousand Year's identity was not fake, and this Yuan Hai didn't know Han Three Thousand Year's simply because he wasn't at a sufficient level.

"Old ancestor, it seems that his status in the apocalypse is not low." Yang Wanlin said with a soft smile.

Yang Bin nodded his head in satisfaction, this was the result he wanted to see the most.

"Are you one of the next oldest ancestors, or one of He Qingfeng's?" Han Qianli continued.

Yuan Hai's heart was about to jump out at this moment, the next oldest He Qingfeng, these were the two heads of the Heavenly Apocalypse, to know their names, this already confirmed Han Qianli's identity.

"I'm a strong Heavenly Character, but you're just a Yellow Character, you even dare to question me, and you're trying to use this matter to amass wealth for yourself, do you know that you're wrong?"

Bang!

It was like spring thunder exploding in Yuan Hai's ears.

These four words, Heavenly Character Strongman, directly confused Yuan Hai!

He was suspicious of Han Qianqian's identity because he had never heard the name Han Qianqian before, but if Han Qianqian was a strong Heavenly Character, it wasn't surprising that he hadn't heard of him.

Heavenly character powerhouses were the most mysterious group of people in the apocalypse, so how could he, the lowest member of the yellow character class, know about such high-level matters?

Chapter 1258

As ugly as Yuan Hai's face had to be, every word of Han Qianqian's had a huge impact on him, and had even made him somewhat begin to doubt his life.

Yuan Hai couldn't help but wonder what kind of person he had in front of him, how could he have doubts about the identity of such a person?

The strongest group of people at the top of the apocalypse were already at the top, what was he, a district yellow-letter level?

At this time, Yuan Hai had no doubts at all about Han Qianqian, although Han Qianqian still hadn't produced any evidence to prove his identity, but his words had made it abundantly clear that it was simply impossible for someone who wasn't from the Apocalypse to know the internal affairs of the Apocalypse in such detail.

"Regardless of who you are, I am qualified to execute you in situ, as you have already violated the regulations of the Apocalypse, using your Apocalypse identity to amass your own wealth, a crime that is a capital offense," Han Giangli said.

Yuan Hai cried out with a wow.

Kneeling in front of Han Qianli, he kept kowtowing.

He was terrified!

It was overwhelming.

He didn't expect that this matter would bring such a result.

For Yuan Hai, joining the apocalypse he had wasted a great deal of effort, and now it was only less than two years since he had gotten what he wanted, but he had committed such a crime, and if this was pursued by Han Qianqian, all the efforts he had made would be reduced to nothing, and he had even lost his life.

"I know it's wrong, I know it's wrong." Yuan Hai repeated this over and over again, hoping that Han Qianqian would forgive him.

Han 3000 had known how bad the actions of these wandering yellow-letter members of the world were back when he met Zhuang Tang's disciples, and this time, since it happened to him, Han 3000 would naturally not forgive Yuan Hai lightly.

This was also considered clearing the door for the apocalypse!

Han Qianqiang walked step by step towards Yuan Hai.

Yuan Hai's heartbeat intensified to beat, almost about to pop out.

Bang bang bang

Yuan Hai kowtowed continuously, only hoping that Han Three Thousand Years would stop and only hoping that Han Three Thousand Years would let him off the hook.

But Han Three Thousand Thousand did not stop.

"This is the price you should pay, it's because of a group of people like you that the apocalypse can't recover its vitality." Han Three Thousand said in a cold voice.

Ka!

Ah!

With a startling scream.

Han Giangli rigidly broke one of Yuan Hai's arms.

Yang Bin and Yang Wanlin saw this scene from a short distance away and their eyelids jumped straight.

This was the first time they had seen such a ruthless side of Han Qianli, and at this moment, Han Qianli did not resemble a fourteen-year-old child at all.

He was decisive in his killing and would never be merciful.

"Old Ancestor, Old Han is really a bit ruthless." Yang Wanlin said cautiously.

The once young Yang Bin also possessed such a fiery temper, so he didn't feel that Han Qianli was ruthless; after all, his status was far higher than Yuan Hai's, and this was the price Yuan Hai should pay.

What right did a person of a lower rank have to accuse and doubt a person of a higher rank?

And from what Han Three Thousand Years ago, and Yuan Hai's reaction, Han Three Thousand Years was probably a member of the top level within the apocalypse.

"Han Three Thousand's status is supreme, Yuan Hai deserves to end up like this." Yang Bin said.

Hearing the four words supreme, Yang Wanlin smiled, nowadays in the entire Yanjing, it was the Yang family that had the best relationship with Han Three Thousand, if Han Three Thousand had a very high status in the apocalypse, then the Yang family had an even more promising future.

Yang Wanlin couldn't help but think that maybe by the time the Yang family fell into his hands, it would have become the number one family in Yanjing, and then he would be the true number one person in the Yanjing business world.

"Old Ancestor, you didn't expect this, I've worked hard all this time, it's really worth it." Yang Wanlin said with a smile, not forgetting to fight for credit in front of Yang Bin, after all this time, it was him who had gone to meet Han Qianqian's various conditions.

Yang Bin took a deep breath, his face not looking too good.

"Old Ancestor, what's wrong with you, aren't you happy that Old Han is powerful?" Yang Wanlin asked curiously.

With a shallow, helpless smile on his lips, Yang Bin said, "How could I be unhappy, but I'm afraid that this matter today will cause Han Qianqian's estrangement ah!"

"Barrier?" Yang Wanlin was puzzled and asked, "Why? Isn't this nothing?"

Yang Bin shook his head, not bothering to explain that Yang Wanlin was still too young to see through the essence of the incident.

Although the cause of this matter was Yuan Hai's suspicion of Han Marchant's identity, but from the moment Yang Wanlin called Han Marchant, didn't the Yang family also show their suspicion of Han Marchant? If Han Three thousand can think of this, I'm afraid he wouldn't have a favorable view of the Yang family.

Now Yang Bin could only pray that Han Qianli was a little more juvenile in his thinking and wouldn't think too deeply about this matter, only then could he avoid the estrangement between Han Qianli and the Yang family.

Seeing Yang Bin's silence, Yang Wanlin waved his head straight, unable to understand what was in Yang Bin's head, but in his opinion, this was great news for the Yang family, as long as he could maintain his relationship with Han Three Thousand, then the Yang family in the future would definitely be the pinnacle of the business world.

At this time, Yuan Hai, who was dripping with pain and cold sweat, was still kowtowing to Han 3,000, his forehead was even bleeding, but he still didn't stop.

A broken arm was a punishment, and Yuan Hai was even more afraid that Han Qianxiang would end his life.

"From now on, don't let me see you again." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Yuan Hai was stunned, as if relieved, and quickly said, "Thank you for not killing me."

After saying this, Yuan Hai crawled and ran away, not daring to stay any longer.

This matter ended in a way that no one had expected.

Yang Wanlin was about to go up to a thousand and get close to Han Qianli when Han Qianli's expression was icy cold and didn't have the slightest intention of easing up, which made Yang Wanli feel a little scared and didn't dare to go forward.

Han Qianqian sat straight down at the tea table.

Just as Yang Wanlin was about to go to pour Han Three Thousand's tea, Yang Bin held him back, then personally stepped forward and poured Han Three Thousand a cup.

"Han Three Thousand, we are forced to do this today." Yang Bin said cautiously.

Yang Wanlin was in a fog beside him, how come the old ancestor sounded like he was apologizing, could it be that he didn't see what had just happened?

Han Giangli lifted the cup of tea and took a shallow sip, then poured the entire cup of tea onto the floor.

Yang Bin's eyebrows jumped straight when he saw this scene, and an ominous feeling instantly enveloped his entire body.

"From the looks of it, the Yang family's tea isn't quite suitable for me anymore, it's really unpleasant." Han Qianli said with a disgusted face.

When Yang Bin heard this, his face instantly turned pale.

But Yang Wanlin, who hadn't understood anything yet, spoke up, "Old Han, if you don't like this one, I'll change it for you."

Chapter 1259

Hearing Yang Wanlin's words, Yang Bin gritted his teeth, this fool really doesn't understand anything, what does Han Qianqian mean by this, is it really a simple tea that doesn't taste good? He was clearly drawing the line between himself and the Yang family, and Yang Wanlin couldn't even comprehend such a simple meaning.

Even if he were to bring in the best tea in the world, what use would it be?

"This matter is my fault for not standing firm enough," Yang Bin said.

Han Giangli put down the empty teacup and said, "Although the Yang family has decades of roots, I don't need a year to cultivate the Yang family again, do you believe that?"

Boom!

Hearing this, Yang Bin's brain instantly exploded.

He knew that with his status in the apocalypse, Han 3000 would definitely be able to do this, and even for him, it wasn't even a thing.

But for the Yang family, this situation was a disaster of extinction.

Being replaced by someone else would mean that the Yang Family would cease to exist!

"Of course I believe that you're perfectly capable of that, but I don't think you need to waste the year," Yang Bin said.

Yang Wanlin, who was on the side, was in a fog, not understanding at all what the situation was now, why did the ancestor admit his mistake, what was the mistake?

And why Han Qianqiang, why would he want to re-train a Yang family, was even more incomprehensible to him.

But looking at Yang Bin's expression, Yang Wanlin didn't dare to just interject and say anything, so he could only wait on the side and try to understand what was going on in the conversation between the two.

"A year's time, a snap of the fingers, and it doesn't require me to do it myself, it's not a waste for me," Han Giangli said.

Yang Bin took a deep breath as a way to calm his nerves.

He really hadn't expected that a mere phone call to Han Three Thousand would lead to such a mistake, and on some level, when Yuan Hai made such a request, he had no choice and was forced to do so.

But Yang Bin was also an up-and-comer, and he knew very well that this kind of being forced to do something would only be used as an excuse by Han Giangli.

Once upon a time, he was also like that, and when his men didn't get things done, no matter what the reason was, he would only look at the results.

"I hope you can give us some chance to make amends," Yang Bin said.

Han Three Thousand deliberately looked at the time and said, "I still have things to do, I'll leave first, as for the Yang family"

Before the words were even finished, Han Giangli turned around and left, deliberately leaving some suspense behind.

And such suspense was a great torment for Yang Bin, now it was like he was on the guillotine, the dog's head guillotine had been pulled up, but he just didn't know when it would come down.

Such feelings could not be described in words!

"Old Ancestor, what's going on, why does it look like Han 3,000 is turning over a new leaf?" After Han Qianqian left, Yang Wanlin asked Yang Bin.

Yang Bin glared at Yang Wanlin, with a city like him, how could he carry the Yang family's future, he was a complete white man, even if he was counted out, I'm afraid he would still be smiling and welcoming.

"Can't you grow some brains." Yang Bin gritted his teeth and said, looking at Yang Bin and then at Han Qianli, the gap between the two of them was too big, and more importantly, Han Qianli was only fourteen years old while Yang Wanlin was already an adult.

The two of them were not at the same level of sophistication at all.

It was really enviable that Han Tian Yang had such a grandson, even if Han Tian Yang was already dead to Yang Bin, this did not delay Yang Bin's envy.

"Han Third Thousand this is because we don't trust him, that's why we've drawn a line with the Yang family, do you really think it's because the tea doesn't suit him? What he means is that the Yang family is not suitable for him." Yang Bin explained, he was afraid that if he didn't explain this matter clearly, even if he gave Yang Wanlin a lifetime, he wouldn't be able to figure out what was going on.

Hearing Yang Bin say that, Yang Wanlin suddenly realized, but there was one thing that he still couldn't understand, it wasn't like this matter was caused by the Yang family, so why would Han Qianli blame the Yang family?

"Old Ancestor, isn't this a request from Yuan Hai, can we still go against Yuan Hai's wishes, why don't we let me go and tell Han Qianqian that we're also very helpless, and that should be fine." Yang Wanlin said with a naive face.

Yang Bin was so angry that he slapped the top of Yang Wanlin's head and said, "From today onwards, you give me a good shutdown, when will you figure this out and when will you be allowed out of your room, if you can't figure it out for the rest of your life, you'll just die of old age in your room."

Yang Wanlin looked startled, figure out what? How was he going to figure it out if he didn't have a clue?

After leaving the Yang family, Han Qianli had a lot on his mind, Yuan Hai's appearance would definitely bring him into contact with the apocalypse at an earlier time, which was something Han Qianli didn't want to face right now, as he wished he could leave more of his mind in Cloud City and use it on Su Yingxia.

If word of his matter got back to the apocalypse, I'm afraid that the next oldest would make another appearance, and possibly even He Qingfeng would show up, which would definitely form a problem for him.

But with things being what they were, Han Qianli didn't have the ability to change anything, and could only wait for these old things to come to his door before he could think of a countermeasure.

Boom

The roar of a car engine whistled past Han Qianli.

The red Ferrari was particularly stylish, the turnout rate of this supercar on the street was absolutely one hundred percent, and the presence of a beautiful woman in the car was even better.

The Ferrari suddenly stopped and started backing up when it passed not far from Han Qianli, which made Han Qianli laugh and cry.

The last person he wanted to run into, he didn't expect to run into someone in this situation.

Although Han 3,000 hadn't seen who the owner of the car was yet, who else could it be besides Wu Xin who was deliberately backing up in front of him?

As expected, when the car backed up next to Han Three Thousand, the passenger window opened, and Wu Xin, who was dressed in a designer brand, waved at Han Three Thousand and said, "Get in."

Han 3,000 shrugged his shoulders and got into the Ferrari amidst the envious eyes of countless passersby.

"By the looks of it, you're living a pretty good life now." Han Giangli said, the Wu Xin of today gave a very strong feeling of being wrapped up in substances.

"It's still thanks to you, if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have suddenly become so rich." Wu Xin said with a smile, after possessing amazing wealth, Wu Xin's life had turned upside down, a feeling she enjoyed very much, the once unattainable brand name was now at her fingertips, indulging in lavish spending, not needing to think about the balance in her card at all, unlike before when she wanted to eat a meal, she had to calculate carefully.

Chapter 1260

Wu Xin's gratitude made Han Qianqian laugh and cry, as he was able to predict what Wu Xin would face in the future from her current state, when she was used to this lavish life, she would collapse once she ran out of money, and just sitting out of money would sooner or later make Wu Xin face this situation.

"I advise you, make some investments while you have money in your hand, or else you'll still be like before when you spend all the money in your hand." Han Qianli reminded.

Wu Xin laughed and said, "I'm planning to do that recently, after all, this money isn't enough to spend my whole life."

Han Giang nodded, to be able to think like that showed that Wu Xin still had some awareness, and it was possible that the worst outcome he thought of wouldn't happen.

But Wu Xin's next words were something that Han Three Thousand had never expected.

"I've seen a lot of investments, but I don't know much about anything in this area, so how about, you help me out?" Wu Xin asked.

Han Three Thousand immediately shook his head and said, "I can't help it."

"How could it not help, your Feng Qian is now the most promising company in the entire Yanjing, and if you can let me invest some of it, I can't spend enough money." Wu Xin said with a smile.

All of the things Han Qianqian was doing on Wu Xin was hoping to clear the relationship with Wu Xin, if she were to get her shares in Feng Qian, wouldn't that relationship be broken?

"Stop the car," Han Giangli said.

Wu Xin's face changed and said, "I almost got killed because of you, aren't you willing to help me with this little favor?"

"Would you have this life now if you weren't so dangerous? This is already the compensation I've given you." Han Qianli faintly said.

"What's this compensation, I want a lifetime of money that I can't spend." Wu Xin said.

Han Giang's brows furrowed slightly, Wu Xin had completely changed under the drive of money, becoming actually a bit obnoxious to him.

The Wu Xin of the past would never have said such a thing, but now, she was acting as if she was taking it for granted, as if Han Qian was going to owe her a lifetime.

"You don't think I should keep you for the rest of your life, do you?" Han 3000 said.

"Cut." Wu Xin sneered with a face full of laughter and said, "I didn't ask you to feed me, so don't I have to spend money on my investment? I also threw real money into it."

This statement made Han Qianli feel ridiculous, Feng Qian's current development, do they still need investors? And even if it was needed, as long as Feng Qian put the word out, countless companies would come to him with money in their hands, and with more power than Wu Xin, but Wu Xin was acting like he was on top.

"Stop the car." Han Giangli said.

"If you don't promise me, I won't let you off the hook, little boss, this amount of money is nothing to you, and you won't lose anything if you let me be just a shareholder." After Wu Xin finished speaking, he deliberately increased the throttle again.

Han Qianqiang's face was gloomy.

At this time, Wu Xin continued, "Or else, there's another way as well, you can give me another billion or eight hundred million, it doesn't matter if you can be a shareholder or not."

Han Qianli was really laughing, one billion eight hundred million, now Wu Xin, his appetite is really big, do you really think this money is floating down from the sky?

"Wu Xin, one billion eight hundred million is like small money in your eyes, you really have big tastes now." Han Qianli said coldly.

"That's not true, in my eyes that's big money, but in your eyes it's different, Feng Qian's value is immeasurable, so what's a billion or eight hundred million." Wu Xin said.

Such brazen words, coming from Wu Xin's mouth, Han Qianli was particularly nauseous in her heart, if Shi Jing knew about this, she would probably be even more disappointed, after all, the once Shi Jing, could consider Wu Xin a good girl.

At this time, Wu Xin suddenly noticed that the speed of the car was slowing down, and this was without her applying the brakes.

Tentatively increasing the throttle, the speed of the car was still slowing down, which caused Wu Xin to panic.

"What's going on." Wu Xin kicked the throttle to the end, still no reaction!

Eventually, the car steadily stopped at the side of the road, Han Qianli opened the door and said to Wu Xin as she got out of the car, "Don't look for me again and don't expect to get a single penny from me, or else I'll destroy everything you have now."

This made Wu Xin gnash her teeth, her desires were now getting stronger and the money in her hand couldn't satisfy her for the rest of her life, that's why she put her hopes on Han Qianli.

But what she hadn't expected was that Han Qianqian would reject her like this!

"Han Qianqian, you owe me this, what makes you think I won't find you again, I'll never let you go." Wu Xin yelled at Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand could only pretend that she didn't hear him and couldn't help but sigh after getting out of the car.

The changes that money brought to people were too great, and Han Three Thousand couldn't understand the charm of money, all the while he also didn't understand what Wu Xin's desire to acquire money actually felt like.

But there was one thing, he wasn't an ATM machine to be taken, even if he had put Wu Xin in danger, but it had all been settled long ago after Wu Xin got the money.

Just as Han 3,000 was waiting on the side of the road for the car to go home, a group of young people, dressed in martial arts clothing Han 3,000 passed by, this look is a disciple of some martial arts school.

Han Three thousand couldn't help but smile faintly, the finals of the Martial Arts Summit would soon begin, and after the finals, he would finally be able to go to Cloud City and see what his future daughter-in-law was like.

Han Qianli was quite curious as to what the Su Yingxia of his childhood looked like.

"What are you laughing at?" Suddenly, a questioning voice sounded in Han Qianli's ears.

The group of young men in martial uniforms stared viciously at Han Qianli, who mistook the smile on his face for a mockery of them.

"En?" Han Giangli looked confused and said, "What am I laughing at, does it have anything to do with you?"

The person who spoke had a cold face and walked directly in front of Han Qianli, and since he was taller than Han Qianli, he could completely look down on Han Qianli at this angle.

"Little friend, if you have anything against us, feel free to say it, and let me teach you how you should behave." The man said.

Han Qianli laughed bitterly, this would be called an unmitigated disaster, he was just thinking of Su Yingxia, that's why he was laughing, but he didn't expect to invite inexplicable trouble for himself.

But for this kind of minor characters, Han Qianli really wasn't interested in getting on board with them, just this group of people, they weren't enough for Han Qianli to play with with one hand.

"My laugh has nothing to do with you guys, if you guys insist on finding trouble with me, you'd better ask about the name Han Three Thousand Thousand." Han Three Thousand Thousand said.