

His True Colors Chapter 1261-1270

Chapter 1261

In today's Yanjing, the three words Han Sanlian were almost unknown to everyone, so when the group of people heard Han Sanlian's words, they were clearly stunned.

As apprentices of the martial arts school, they were naturally more aware of what the three words Han 3,000 meant, and their master had also said that Han 3,000 would be the one to take the crown at this year's Martial Arts Summit, and also had a very high opinion of Han 3,000, saying that Han 3,000 was the most talented martial artist in recent years.

Just one or two pavilion owners' such esteemed evaluations were nothing, but now almost all the martial arts pavilion owners thought so, which led to the name Han 3,000 being pushed to the highest position, and not only were there many women outside the martial arts world who liked Han 3,000, there were also many martial arts pavilion apprentices who took Han 3,000 as their idol, and they often imagined that they possessed Han 3,000's strength, thus influencing the entire Yanjing's martial world.

For example, within this group of people, there were followers of Han Third Thousand.

Unfortunately, as apprentices, they weren't qualified to watch the battle live, so they didn't even know what Han 3000 looked like, and they didn't recognize him even if his original self appeared in front of them.

"Yo, kid, you wouldn't say you're Han 3000, would you?" The person who spoke looked at Han Qianli with a mocking face, although this guy was similar in age to Han Qianli, but in his eyes, he didn't think that the person in front of him was Han Qianli's original self at all.

How could Han Qianxiang, who had shone at the Martial Arts Summit, be an ordinary looking kid?

"I don't want to cause trouble, and I advise you guys not to provoke me either, or else I'll make you regret it, no matter what forces are behind you." Han Qianli said coldly, if it was a different time, Han

Qianli might not have bothered with them, but having just gotten off Wu Xin's car, Han Qianli was in a very unhappy mood, witnessing a woman who had changed so much because of money and even had the impudence to think that Han Qianli owed her, a situation like this, I'm afraid that anyone else would not be in a comfortable mood.

The one who spoke was so rude when he saw Han Qianqian, he also got angry, he directly pushed Han Qianqian and said, "Do you know, Han Qianqian is my idol, how dare you use my idol's name to woo her, say, what exactly do you have in mind!"

Hearing such a rebuke, Han Qianli was a bit cryptic.

"Haven't any of you in this group of people ever been to the Martial Arts Summit?" Han Giangli asked helplessly, as long as someone had gone to see the competition, someone was bound to be able to recognize him.

Unfortunately, this group of people were just new members of a certain martial arts school, not to mention participating in the Martial Extreme Summit, they weren't even qualified to go outside the venue.

Not being able to go to the Martial Arts Summit was, in a way, due to their status resulting in a lack of qualification, and it would be somewhat humiliating to admit that.

So at this time another person jumped out and said, "Of course I've been there, it's just a pity that the person I saw in the ring wasn't you."

"Kid, now someone is tearing you down."

"Let's see how you can still pretend, but you dare to say you're Han Qianqian, and you're not afraid of flashing your tongue."

"Say, what shameful things have you done using my idol's name, today I'm going to teach you a lesson for my idol, you ungrateful bastard."

A group of people were so raging that Han Qianli's head hurt straight away.

In a sense, they were doing it for their own good, not wanting anyone to use his name to trick him.

But they didn't even know the original owner, so they said they were Han Three Thousand's fans, which was ridiculous.

"What about your museum master, I know him, better let him come out and deal with this matter, don't hurt yourself with unnecessary misunderstandings." Han Three Thousand's belly was filled with anger, all of it turned into frustration, no matter how you say it, you're still your own fans, you can't really hurt them, right?

"Our museum master, how can you, a liar, just want to see him." The man sternly accused.

Generally speaking, even as a martial dojo, it was impossible for a group of people in martial uniforms to be rampaging through the streets; they had most likely gone somewhere to train, and since they were training, they could never be a group of ordinary apprentices.

Han 3,000 looked around as another group of people in martial uniforms were walking along the far side of the street, and they were clearly older than the guys around them, which meant that they had more seniority in the martial school.

This was good news for Han 3,000, as long as someone in that group knew him, this matter could be resolved without the need for fisticuffs.

"Those are the seniors from your martial arts school, right?" Han Giangli pointed at the slowly approaching group of people and said.

"Are you stupid to ask such a question, can't you see that we're wearing the same martial arts uniform?"

Han Giangli couldn't help but roll her eyes, dealing with these little whites was a real headache.

"Go ask them who I am, it might open the door to a new world for you," Han Marchiang said.

Seeing that Han Qianli's face wasn't red and he didn't look like he was lying, the person who spoke was starting to feel a little scared, was he not really Han Qianli?

And with the seniors of the Martial Dao Museum present, it would indeed be better to ask the kid in front of him about his identity, and then have these seniors to teach him a lesson if he wasn't Han 3000.

The man ran all the way to the group of seniors, and in addition to having a senior brother, their master, the Pavilion Master, was also present.

"Master, what should we do if we run into an impostor calling himself Han Qianli?" The man asked his master.

Master felt a little surprised upon hearing this, Han 3000's current name was very prominent in Yanjing, but he was all based on strength in exchange for it, even if he had to pretend he was, he would still need some strength to do it, an ordinary person with a bit of brains wouldn't be able to do such a thing ah.

"Quick, take me to see." Master said, the reason why he was in such a hurry was because in his opinion, it was impossible for someone to pretend to be Han 3000 for no reason, and it was highly likely that it was really Han 3000, except that these stupid disciples didn't even know Han 3000.

The pavilion master was directly confused when he trotted along and arrived in front of Han 3,000.

He had seen every single match of Han Qianli's, so he had a deep impression of Han Qianli, and the person standing in front of him, if not Han Qianli, who else could it be?

Just as the museum master was confused, that disciple spoke to Han 3000, "My master is already here, I advise you to admit your identity, otherwise you won't be able to leave easily today, pretending to be a strong man like Han 3000 and not seeing what you are."

The museum master's scalp was numb, this brat really didn't know how to live, he dared to speak to Han Qianqian in such a tone!

Chapter 1262

Han Qianxiang is now being worshipped like a living Buddha at every dojo he visits.

Which dojo would dare to disrespect Han!

After his win over Chong Yang, the Yanjing Martial Dojo had already recognized Han Third Thousand as the strongest in the martial world right now, unless there really was some retired old monster that had reappeared again.

In this case, Han Three Thousand's extraordinary status was something Han Three Thousand himself could not even imagine.

How could an ordinary martial dojo dare to offend him?

The master of the museum gave the person who spoke a direct kick to the face, then warily bowed his head to Han Qianli and said, "I'm sorry, this disciple of mine has eyes but doesn't recognize you, and hopes that you will atone for your sins."

The group of young disciples buzzed in their heads when they saw such an attitude from their master.

No way!

This man in front of me is really Han Gong-gon!

Thinking about how they had just mocked him, the group of people suddenly felt frightened, like they were walking on thin ice.

Han Qianqiang didn't want to be bothered with them, after all, it was just a bunch of ignorant young disciples who hadn't even been to the Martial Arts Summit, it was normal not to recognize him, there was no need to be on top of the situation.

"It's just a small misunderstanding, I won't be bothered." Han Giangli said.

When the museum master heard this, he was busy thanking Han Marchant for his kindness in not counting it and had a group of disciples apologize to Han Marchant.

"I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry."

"I'm sorry."

Since the misunderstanding was resolved, it was time for Han Three Thousand to leave.

But he suddenly thought of something and asked the museum master, "By the way, do you know about Chong Yang?"

Chongyang was also considered to have been the man of the hour in Yanjing, except for the young people who didn't know such a name, the older generation, but all of them were well aware of it, and coincidentally, this pavilion master and Chongyang's relationship was not ordinary, and now he was still living in his home.

The reason why Chongyang didn't leave Yanjing in the first place after losing the match was because he had lost so badly that he hadn't even felt the true strength of Han 3,000, which was why he stayed, hoping to see how strong Han 3,000 really was through the next match.

"Acquaintance, acquaintance." The pavilion master nodded his head repeatedly and said.

"Do you know where he is, having left Yanjing?" Han Giangli asked.

"I won't lie to you, I knew Chong Yang many years ago and am still good friends, so now Chong Yang is staying at my house." The museum owner said.

Han Giang's eyebrows rose, he was just about to go meet Qi Hu, but he didn't expect such a coincidence to happen.

"Take me to meet him." Han Three Thousand said.

The pavilion master was filled with worry; after all, these two had once served as rivals, and Han Third Thousand suddenly wanted to meet Chong Yang.

As a friend, he didn't want to bring trouble to Chong Yang, and on the basis that he didn't dare to offend Han Three Thousand, the museum master carefully asked, "What is it that you're looking for Chong Yang?"

"Don't worry, I'm not bothering him, I just want to see Qi Hu." Han Giangli said with a smile.

"Qi Hu?" The museum owner looked at Han Qianliang in confusion, the name was a bit unfamiliar to him.

"Chong Yang's disciple's name is Qi Hu," Han Qianqian said.

It dawned on the museum master that Chong Yang hadn't introduced his apprentice to him, so as of now, he didn't know Qi Hu's name.

But it was quite strange, why would Han 3000 go to meet Chong Yang's disciple?

With his doubts, the pavilion master brought Han 3,000 back home, after all, it was Han 3,000's request and he didn't have the guts to refuse it.

And to be able to bring Han Three Thousand Years home was, in a sense, a glorious thing, enough for him to go bragging in front of the other pavilion owners.

The pavilion owner's home was in an old neighborhood, the rooms were small, and there seemed to be no one else in the house but him.

"Chong Yang." After returning home, the pavilion master let out a shout.

Chong Yang walked out of the room, looking a bit dejected.

Ever since he had lost to Han 3000, Chong Yang had felt devastated, after all, he had completely ignored Han 3000 in the first place, and in his opinion, a child like Han 3000 was not qualified to be his opponent, how could he have competed against Han 3000 if Nangong Boling hadn't made such a request.

But the result of the match was something that he had never expected and at the same time was somewhat unacceptable.

Once upon a time, he was also a figure of fame in the Yanjing martial arts world, but in the ring, he had very simply lost to Han Qianqian, and to this day, Chong Yang didn't understand what was going on.

"Old thing, coming back and yelling, I'm just staying for a few days, you don't need to be impatient," Chongyang said.

"Look who's here." The owner of the museum said with a smile.

Only when he heard this did the dejected Chong Yang look up and open his eyelids.

When he saw Han Qianqian, his eyes visibly shook!

"You!" Chongyang showed a shocked expression.

"What are you doing here?"

"I've come to meet Qi Hu." Han Qianli said with a smile, to him, Qi Hu was like a brother, so when he mentioned these two words, Han Qianli couldn't help but have a smile on his face.

But to Chongyang, it was very strange for those two words to come out of Han Three Thousand's mouth.

Ever since he had come to Yanjing, Qi Hu had followed him every inch of the way, but Chongyang hadn't introduced Qi Hu to anyone, and even this pavilion owner's friend didn't know what Qi Hu's name was.

Why would Han 3000 know?

"How did you know his name was Qihu?" Chongyang looked at Han Giang with a wary face, Qi Hu was an orphan, born in the deep mountains and even more so after being adopted by him and taken into the even more primitive deep forest, even if Han Giang had ungodly skills, it would be impossible for him to investigate Qi Hu's information.

"Do, do I need to explain it to you?" Han Qianli said faintly.

Chongyang's eyelids jumped straight, and there was absolute strength in Han Marchant's soft words.

If it were anyone else who was so rude, Chong Yang would have already made his move.

It was a pity that the person standing across from him was Han Qianqian, and Chong Yang didn't even have the courage to make a move, because he knew that once the fight started, he would probably end up being KO'd again!

"What do you want? Qi Hu is my disciple, if there is any offense, you can find me, I am the one who is not disciplining him properly, and I am the only one to be blamed." Chongyang said.

Han Giang didn't think that Chong Yang was quite protective of his calf, but when they first met in the deep mountains before, Han Giang didn't feel how good Chong Yang was to Qi Hu.

"Don't worry, I'm not picking on him, and he hasn't offended me, I just want to invite him for a meal," Han Three Thousand said.

"Meal?" Chong Yang frowned tightly, being able to be invited to dinner by Han Qianli should now be a very honorable thing in the Yanjing martial arts world, but he didn't understand why Han Qianli would do this, it was reasonable that there couldn't be any interaction between the two of them ah.

Chapter 1264

Han Qianlian took Qi Hu with him, not to a fancy restaurant restaurant, but to a small restaurant on the side of the road, which was where the future Qi Hu would often go.

For Qi Hu, he never cared about the environment when he ate, and as long as he could see back-cooked meat at the table, it was a satisfying thing for him.

While waiting for the food, Qi Hu kept staring at Han Qianqian, he knew that this person who wasn't much older than him was much stronger than him, even his master Chong Yang wasn't an opponent, so he was curious as to why Han Qianqian was able to become so strong, at the same time he was wondering when he needed to become as powerful as Han Qianqian.

"Why do you keep looking at me?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

Qi Hu said with a serious face, "Why are you so powerful?"

"Haven't you ever heard of the word gifted?" Han Giangli said.

"Master said that, but what is talent and where can I get it?" Qi Hu continued to ask questions, and his expression was very serious.

Han 3000 was happy, this wood had once followed him down the mountain and also looked like he didn't know anything, but he didn't think that he was even cuter as a child.

And the Qi Hu at this time made Han Giang completely unable to associate him with the future Qi Hu, which was as strong as an ox.

"This is something you'll never get, but if you can train very hard, you'll still become very powerful in the future," Han Giangli said.

"I'm very fortunate that I have to crash into trees every day, and once I get lazy, my master won't feed me, isn't that hard enough?" Qi Hu said with a helpless look on his face, ever since he had followed his master into the deep mountains, his training hadn't been delayed for a single day, and he didn't even dare to think about slacking off, because slacking off meant starving, and for Qi Hu, who had an amazing amount of food, not having food was worse than dying.

"Don't worry, he won't stop feeding you in the future," Han Giangli said.

"No." Qi Hu flatly refused.

Han Qianli looked confused, he was thinking of warning Chong Yang not to mistreat Qi Hu, but Qi Hu refused on his own.

"Why?" The puzzled Han Giangli asked.

"Master did it for my own good, so I don't blame him," Qi Hu explained.

"You're pretty clear in your thinking, but if you don't eat, where will you get the strength to train? As long as I say a few words for you, your master won't dare to let you starve in the future, is that bad?" Han Giangli said.

Qi Hu looked a bit torn, to him, being able to not go hungry was probably the best thing in the world, but as a disciple, he should listen to his master's words, and how could he let outsiders interfere in the matters between their master and disciple?

"Are you going to hit my master?" Qi Hu asked cautiously.

Han Qianqiang couldn't laugh or cry, it was a bit hard to communicate with such a simple-minded person, but this innocence of Qi Hu's was particularly precious.

In today's society, even a small child was a ghost elf, where was this simplicity of Qi Hu's feeling.

"Don't worry, I won't hit him, I'm just giving him advice, and your body will only develop better and become stronger when you're well-fed." Han Marchant said, the Qi Hu of the last world was already very strong in the eyes of ordinary people, but in the current Han Marchant's opinion, it wasn't enough, so Han Marchant wanted Qi Hu to become even stronger.

"By becoming stronger, can you be beaten?" Qihu asked curiously.

"This." Han Giangli hesitated and said, "If you want to beat me, I'm afraid you won't be able to in this lifetime."

Qi Hu sighed and said, "Master also said that I'll never be as strong as you in my lifetime."

"There's no need for you to compete with me, if you become strong enough, I'll take you to see another world in the future, how about it?" Han 3000 said.

Another world!

This caused great curiosity in Qi Hu and said, "Where is it? Is this world great, what kind of place is it?"

"It's very powerful, and the people there are very powerful, and there's a very powerful dragon," Han 3,000 said.

"A dragon!" Qi Hu stared at him, then said something that left Han Qianli completely speechless, "What's a dragon?"

Han Jianglian drooped his head weakly, it was too much effort to talk about these topics with someone who knew nothing, and although Chong Yang had led him into the deep mountains to train without interference from other factors, it was a huge obstacle to Qi Hu's perception of the world.

"When you're powerful enough, you can come back to me and I'll explain it to you, how about it?" Han 3000 said.

"Can't you explain it to me now?" Qi Hu looked as if he couldn't wait to get curious.

Han Giangli saw that the waiter had already come over with the back-cooked meat and said with a smile, "Now, I'm afraid there's no time for you to be in the mood."

Qi Hu still didn't understand what that meant, and it wasn't until the back-cooked meat was served that the guy started to halloo and gulp nonstop.

"What is this, it smells good." Qi Hu said as if he was eager to try it out.

"It's called boil-back meat, it's your favorite, so try it." Han Giangli said.

As soon as he heard that he could eat it, Qi Hu could not hold back and picked up his chopsticks and ate without any mercy.

Han Three Thousand knew how much Qi Hu could eat, so he ordered five portions of backpot meat in one go, but he underestimated Qi Hu after all, and the five portions of backpot meat didn't seem to be enough for Qi Hu's gagging.

"Is there more?" Qi Hu looked at the five empty plates of food and asked Han 3,000 with an expectant face.

"Of course there are, you can have as many as you want." Han Qianqian said.

"Then can I still eat back-cooked meat when I come to you later?" Qi Hu asked.

"As long as you're good enough to get off the mountain, you can come to me and I can make sure you'll have a return meal for every meal," Han Giangli said.

This made Qi Hu instantly excited like chicken blood, and there was nothing more important to Qi Hu than being able to eat such delicious meat in every meal.

"I'll definitely train well and try to get down to you as soon as possible, you still have to take me to the other world, I want to see what dragons are really like." Qi Hu said.

"But you can't tell Chong Yang about this, or else I won't take you back to the other world later." Han Qianqiang reminded that he could tell Qi Hu about this matter, as it was his hope that Qi Hu would be able to work with him in the future to face the trouble caused by the Lunar Dragon.

But this matter must not be made known to Chong Yang, or else he would definitely become suspicious of Han Three Thousand's identity.

Chapter 1265

With the temptation of the back-cooked meat, Qi Hu definitely wouldn't betray Han 3,000, nodding his head repeatedly, but his mouth didn't stop for a moment.

In the end, with the strength of one person, Qi Hu finished off ten portions of back-cooked pork, terrifying the restaurant's owner and waiter, who had never seen such an amazing amount of food before.

"Are you tired of it?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

Qi Hu nodded, although the meat in the return pan was delicious, it was indeed oily and stuffy after eating too much.

Han Giangli pulled out a sacred chestnut, a good thing he didn't have much of anymore, but Qi Hu was definitely worth giving one to.

"Eat it, it's fruit, it relieves the greasiness." Han Giangli said.

Qi Hu didn't ask too many questions, and after receiving it, he stuffed it into his mouth and chewed it away in two bites, probably not even tasting it.

After paying the bill, Han 3,000 sent Qi Hu back to the museum owner's house, he was afraid that the fool would get lost.

And in the face of this situation, Chong Yang was a bit surprised, not only did Han Qianqian invite Qi Hu to dinner, but he also sent him back himself, what kind of treatment must this be?

With Han 3000's current status, the entire Yanjing, not to mention all the business and martial arts people would value him, at least half a dozen or more of them wished to befriend Han 3000, and the fact that he let those of high status go unheeded in favor of treating his apprentice so well, really made Chong Yang unable to think of a reason.

"Qi Hu, did he say anything to you?" After Han Giangli left, Chong Yang questioned Qi Hu.

"Master, I'm so full, can I get some sleep first?" Qihu said.

"Eat and sleep, are you a pig, quickly tell me what happened between you." Chong Yang said in a stern voice.

Qi Hu didn't dare to offend his master, so he had to say honestly, "He invited me to eat back-cooked meat, and he also told me that he would come back to him after he came down from the mountain when his training was complete."

When Chongyang heard this, he looked at his pavilion owner friend beside him.

The pavilion owner guessed, "Could it be that Han 3000 is interested in your apprentice's potential and wants to train him as one of his own?"

Qi Hu's physical qualities were screened by Chong Yang, and his future martial achievements would be nothing to speak of.

If this were any other martial dao school, Chong Yang would never think twice about it, as Qi Hu's future strength would definitely be able to help these martial dao schools.

But the other party was Han Qianqian, which made Chong Yang have to suspect that he had other agendas.

His strength would only become stronger in the future, and even if Qi Hu was well-trained, he probably wouldn't be half as powerful as Han Qianqian, so it had to be a bit strange that he was so eager to train Qi Hu as one of his own.

"No matter how much potential he has, can he still be compared to Han 3000?" Chong Yang retorted.

The museum master nodded, it was the truth, with the strength Han 3,000 displayed now, he was even more unimaginable in the future, there was no reason for him to care about Qi Hu at this point.

"What else have you not told me?" Chongyang continued to ask Qi Hu.

"Nope." Qi Hu shook his head decisively, Han Qianli had reminded him that he couldn't tell Chongyang about the other world, or else there would be no return meat to eat in the future, which was something Qi Hu couldn't accept.

Chongyang didn't doubt Qi Hu because there was no way he, his apprentice, would have the guts to lie to him.

Perhaps Han Qianli's purpose was really like this.

At the same time, a plane landed at the Yanjing Airport and an old man dressed in a simple suit stepped off the plane.

Breathing deeply of the familiar air of Yanjing, a smile gradually appeared on the old man's face.

Compared to the Earth's core, it was still the air here that was more charming.

"I never thought I would still be able to come back one day." Han Tian Yang said with a sigh on his face, ever since he was captured to the Earth's Core, Han Tian Yang had resigned himself to his fate, he knew what that place meant, so being able to see the light of day again was something he hadn't expected.

What Han Tian Yang hadn't expected was that his ability to leave the Earth's Core alive had something to do with Han 3000, which made him curious to guess what was going on countless times on his way back, but no matter how much he racked his brains, he couldn't connect his story to Han 3000.

After all, the current Han Qianxiang was only a teenager, how could he be related to Nangong Boling?

"Go backwards, old thing, a good dog doesn't get in the way, haven't you heard?" An impatient voice came from behind him.

Han Tian Yang smiled and made way, this young man would probably just be scared silly if he knew who was standing in front of him, but Han Tian Yang didn't bother with him.

Having survived in death, Han Tian Yang was in a good mood and was unwilling to argue too much with this young man.

After leaving the airport, Han Tian Yang didn't rush to call a car to return to the Han family, but took a slow walk along the way, he hadn't enjoyed such a pleasant feeling for too long, when he was in the heart of the earth, spending all day with those brutal prisoners, he could smell blood at any time, that kind of environment made people lose hope in life.

And now, hope has returned, blue sky, white clouds, fresh air, these are everyday things, but for some people, they are extraordinarily luxurious.

Now, Han Tian Yang, still didn't know how the Han family was doing, but in his opinion, with Nangong Qianqiu here, even if the Han family couldn't develop too well, it could still solidify the Han family's position.

At this moment, a car steadily parked ten meters in front of Han Tian Yang's body.

A familiar figure stepped out of the car with an incredulous expression on his face.

Han Cheng, who had come to the airport to drop off a client, had never thought that he would meet someone who looked exactly like his father, which once made him suspect that he was hallucinating.

But after rubbing his eyes again and again, Han Cheng realized that it wasn't an illusion, even though he knew it could just be someone who looked like his father, he still couldn't help but stop the car.

This familiar face, which should have turned to dust, was actually able to appear in front of him.

Could it be

Han Cheng suddenly thought of something, he knew about the Han family abroad, and even more so about Han Tiansheng, could it be that the person in front of him was Han Tiansheng back in China, but the two of them, inevitably, looked too much alike.

Han Tian Yang could understand Han Cheng's stunned expression, after all, he had come out again as a dead man, anyone who saw it would probably not believe it.

After walking up to Han Cheng with a smile, Han Tian Yang smiled and said, "Young man, is there something special about you looking at me like that?"

Han Cheng felt that his direct gaze looked a bit rude and quickly compensated, "I'm sorry, you look too much like my father, that's why I'm so rude."

"Is it just resemblance?" Han Tian Yang said with a smile.

Chapter 1266

Hearing this, Han Cheng's brain rumbled.

He realized that this person in front of him not only looked like his father, but even his voice was identical.

But

How is this possible, why can father be alive when he is obviously dead?

Han Cheng still remembered, but he had seen his father go into the incinerator and end up in a pile of white bones.

A dead man couldn't come back to life, and bones couldn't give birth to flesh and blood!

"Things are strange, I'll explain it to you when I get home," Han Tian Yang said.

Han Cheng gulped dryly, he knew that the person in front of him was his father, but there was just some reason why there was something in it that allowed his father to 'come back from the dead'.

Or rather, his father's death was simply an illusion.

"Dad, get in the car." Han Cheng said excitedly.

After Han Tian Yang got into the car, Han Cheng also kept checking Han Tian Yang with the rearview mirror because this bizarre thing was too unbelievable for him, even if a living person appeared in front of him, he still couldn't believe it.

Eventually, Han Cheng suspected that he had seen a ghost, but he was clearly in shadow again.

"How has it been at home lately?" Han Tian Yang asked to Han Cheng.

Speaking of which, Han Cheng had a huge headache because the company was deteriorating day by day, and now almost most of the cooperation had been withdrawn, and according to this situation, the Han family might face bankruptcy in less than three months, and there was no way for Nangong Qianqiu to save the Han family.

"If the current situation continues, the Han family will go bankrupt in less than three months," Han Cheng said.

Bankruptcy?

These two words made Han Tian Yang frown, the Han family's development was already on the right track, as long as Nangong Qian Qiu didn't mess up, how could he face bankruptcy?

"What did your mother do?" Han Tian Yang asked.

"Actually, she didn't do anything but drive 3000 out of the Han family," Han Cheng said.

"Why?" Han Tian Yang said with some anger, he knew that Nangong Qian Qiu favored Han Jun, but Han 3000 was after all a Han family member, no matter what happened, it wasn't enough to drive Han 3000 out of the Han family ah.

"Dad, you also know that Mom has always favored Han Jun, and in her eyes, 3000 is nothing, so after a conflict, the relationship just broke down, which is why the company went bankrupt." Han Cheng said.

"The company went bankrupt and it has to do with 3000?" Han Tian Yang was full of doubts, with Han 3,000's age, he wouldn't have the strength to deal with the Han family even if he was expelled from the Han family.

But he was able to escape from the Earth's core this time, and according to Nangong Boling, it was related to Han Qianliang, could it be that Han Qianliang, who was so young, already had unimaginable achievements?

"Actually, the company's bankruptcy is not directly related to Thousand Thousand, and he has never done anything against the company, but because he is too powerful now, all the big and small companies in Yanjing want to work with him, and the Han family's former partners have deliberately written off their relations with the Han family, which led to the current situation." Han Cheng explained that he didn't blame Han 3000, after all, it was Nangong Qianqiu who was unkind in the first place, and it was true that Han 3000 hadn't made any substantial moves against the Han family, otherwise, the Han family company would have been finished long ago.

What was Han Three Thousand's position now?

One word from him would be enough to finish off the Han family completely!

"It seems like a lot has happened since I left, he's too good, in what way?" Han Tian Yang asked.

"The Martial Arts Summit." Han Cheng said.

Han Tianyang's brows locked.

The Martial Arts Summit was an annual martial arts event in Yanjing, but how could it be related to Han 3000?

Although Han Tian Yang knew that Yan Jun had been training Han 3000, I'm afraid his age and strength weren't enough to qualify him to participate in the Martial Extremes Summit.

"He participated in the Martial Extreme Summit?" Han Tian Yang asked.

"It's not just attending." Han Cheng couldn't help but smile bitterly as he said this, once he and Nangong Qianqiu both thought Han Qianqiang's participation in the Martial Arts Summit was a joke, what was he going to compare it to those professional martial artists?

But now, the joke was the loudest slap on Han Cheng's face.

Not only did Han Qianqiang compare, but he had also forcefully shocked the entire Yanjing martial world.

Now in the Yanjing martial world, who didn't know Han Qianli, who didn't dare to underestimate him a bit!

"His performance at the Wuji Summit stunned the entire Yanjing martial arts community, and many have now decided that he is the champion, and the competition has yet to reach the final, but as long as they encounter his opponent, they will all choose to abandon the competition voluntarily, and I'm afraid the only thing left waiting for him is the final." Han Cheng explained.

"So powerful!" Han Tian Yang looked shocked, how old was Han Qian Yang, and there was no one in the entire Yanjing who was his opponent?

"You know about Chong Yang, I suppose." Han Cheng asked.

Han Tian Yang nodded, he and Chongyang belonged to the same era, and back when Chongyang stormed Yanjing, the Han family hadn't yet made a fortune, and at that time, Han Tian Yang was just an unknown minor figure.

"Hasn't Chongyang already retired from the world?" Han Tian Yang said.

"It's true that he retired, but because of Han 3,000, he came out again and had a match with 3,000," Han Cheng said.

Han Tian Yang's eyelids jumped, and although he didn't ask about the result, he had roughly guessed it by looking at Han Cheng's expression.

Han 3,000 had actually managed to win the match at the Martial Arts Summit against Chong Yang!

It sounded like a fabricated story anyways, but looking at Han Cheng, it was never as simple as a story.

"After winning Chongyang, many of the martial arts schools said that 3000 is now the number one expert in Yanjing," Han Cheng said.

Han Tian Yang took a deep breath, was that why Nangong Boling would let him go?

But Nangong Boling, as the largest private economy in the world, there was no reason why he would be scrupulous about a man who was good at fisticuffs ah, the killer organization he controlled behind him, couldn't handle a flesh and blood man?

Or was Han Qianxiang, not simply strong on the surface?

"Why did 3000 become so powerful?" Han Tian Yang asked curiously.

Han Cheng shook his head, this was also the doubt in his heart, he had also deliberately asked Yan Jun because of this matter, but unfortunately Yan Jun couldn't give any answer either.

"I don't know, even Yanjun isn't sure," Han Cheng said.

"Go home first, I want to meet Yanjun." Han Tian Yang said, on some level, Yan Jun was Han Qianqiu's master, so Han Qianqiu's strength, Yan Jun should know best.

Back at home, Nangong Qianqiu and Han Jun weren't home, and Yan Jun wasn't too surprised when he saw Han Tian Yang, because he was the only one who knew that Han Tian Yang wasn't dead.

Chapter 1267

"I didn't expect you to be able to come back so quickly." Yan Jun said to Han Tian Yang.

Han Tian Yang smiled helplessly, listening to Yan Jun's words, it seemed as if he had expected him to return.

But Yan Jun didn't know that Han Tian Yang had never thought that he would be able to leave the Earth's core alive.

"Do you know that the Nangong Clan's Earth Core is supposed to be a deadly place, and those who go there can't come back alive." Han Tian Yang said.

"But I firmly believe that you will be able to come back, and you did, didn't you?" Yan Jun said with a smile.

Han Tian Yang shook his head, he hadn't done it himself to come back, but it had something to do with Han San San, if it wasn't for Han San San, how could Nangong Boling have let him go?

"I didn't do it, all I could do was wait to die in the Earth's core, and the reason I can still come back is because of 3000." Han Tianyang explained.

Yan Jun had always treated Han 3,000 as his own grandson, and ever since Han Tian Yang had left, he was the only one in the entire Han family who treated Han 3,000 the best.

But for the sudden change that had happened to Han Third Thousand, even he, the person closest to him, didn't know the reason.

And now, Han Tian Yang's return was also related to Han Three Thousand Years!

"What does this have to do with three thousand?" Yan Jun wondered, although it was true that Han Sanliang was so famous in the Yanjing martial arts world that no martial arts school dared to underestimate him, but how could Nangong Boling, who was a thousand miles away, release Han Tian Yang because of him?

"Nangong Boling met me in person and released me personally, and he also expressed his fear of the three thousand, so don't you think it's strange." Han Tian Yang smiled bitterly, on the way back, he had been thinking about this question, but unfortunately he had no clue, and even found it bizarre.

Who was Nangong Boling?

Even if the current Han 3000 had achieved something, Nangong Boling shouldn't be afraid of him, it was a completely bullshit and bizarre thing.

"He said that himself?" Yan Jun looked surprised, if this was an outsider telling him that Nangong Boling would be afraid of Han 3000, he would have taken it as a joke, but Han Tian Yang saying that had to make Yan Jun pay attention.

"Yeah, personally." Han Tian Yang sighed, if it wasn't for the fact that Nangong Boling had the right to release him, he really would have suspected that the person he was seeing wasn't Nangong Boling at all.

"Nangong Boling did come to Yanjing, and I suspect that the reason why Chong Yang made his appearance at the Wuji Summit was because of Nangong Boling, after all, since Chong Yang retired, there has been no news of him, and only Nangong Boling can get him back, but even if 3000 won Chong Yang, Nangong Boling wouldn't be afraid of 3000 ah. " Yan Jun was full of doubts.

Han Qianliang's battle against Chong Yang had directly caused his status in the martial world to rub off on him, he was already considered a figure in the Yanjing martial world, but what was it against Nangong Boling?

The Nangong family was the largest private economy in the world and had absolute control of capital, and how could there not be a few absolute experts in the hands of such a person? And how could you be afraid of Han Gongqiang?

"Chong Yang's appearance should be a test of Nangong Boling's strength against Han Qianqian, and I'm afraid only Nangong Boling knows why he's doing this," Han Tian Yang said.

This was a statement that Yan Jun did not deny, as he also thought so, but the reason for this was a bit more intriguing.

"There's someone else who knows besides Nangong Boling." Yan Jun smiled.

Han Tian Yang was stunned for a moment, then he began to shake his head and said, "If this was between Three Thousand and Nangong Boling, I wouldn't have forced him to tell me, the current him is no longer simply a child, he has his own mind and his own agenda, I believe that he should know what he's doing."

On the way back, Han Cheng told Han Tian Yang almost everything, including the fact that Han 3000 had built Feng Qian Company on his own, which made Han Tian Yang praise Han 3000 greatly, after all, the current Han 3000 was only fourteen years old, and the fact that he was able to think like that was already excellent beyond words, so Han Tian Yang had decided that he wouldn't dictate Han 3000's life to him.

"If you think so, I'm afraid you won't be able to know why Nangong Boling did what he did," Yan Jun said.

"Actually, if you think about it, it doesn't matter why he did it, the important thing is that I was able to come back alive, after all, that place at the center of the earth is by no means a place where anyone can come out alive." Han Tian Yang smiled.

Speaking of the Earth's Heart, Yan Jun became extremely curious about it, as there were many legends about the Earth's Heart, and there were even various claims about its location in the world, but none of them were true at all, as no one had ever been able to actually find the Earth's Heart.

"Earth's core, what kind of place is it, is it really under the ground?" Yan Jun was curious.

Once upon a time, Han Tian Yang, also thought the same thing, almost everyone, would judge the location of the Earth's core because of its name.

But the fact that the Earth's core wasn't even in the Earth's core was probably the biggest misconception of the world's perception of the Earth's core.

"The sea." Han Tian Yang said.

"The sea!" Yan Jun looked startled, how could the Earth's core be at sea.

"A huge cargo ship, big enough to withstand any wind and waves, and in my estimation, Nangong Bo Ling won't be detected at all because it spent a huge amount of money to install an anti-satellite detection device on the cargo ship, and Nangong Bo Ling has set up many supply stations, enough to keep the cargo ship adrift in the sea forever." Han Tian Yang said.

Yan Jun took in a deep breath of cold air, this financial power of the Nangong family was too astonishing, I'm afraid that in the entire world, only the Nangong family could do something so astonishing.

"The Nangong Family, it is really too strong." Yan Jun exclaimed.

Han Tian Yang smiled bitterly, is this called too strong? But Nangong Boling had said that this was just the tip of the iceberg for the Nangong family, which meant that the entire Earth's Core project was probably a drop in the bucket for the Nangong family!

"Well, let's stop talking about these things, it's time for a reunion dinner tonight," Han Tian Yang said.

Yan Jun looked pale, a reunion dinner?

The Han family was afraid that there would be no reunion to speak of long ago, and ever since Nangong Qianqiu had driven Han Giang out, the relationship between these two had completely broken down, and there was no possibility of repairing it in the slightest.

Even the return of Han Tian Yang would never allow this granny to let go of her grudge.

"Three-thousand-thousand doesn't consider the Han family as a home anymore, and Nangong Qianqiu did do a lot of things that were unfair to him," Yanjun said.

"I know, it's just a meal, I won't be the peacemaker."

Chapter 1268

Han Tian Yang would say this because he understood how much damage Nangong Qian Qiu had caused to Han 3,000, and he would never go to make Han 3,000 bow because of Nangong Qian Qiu.

Furthermore, his marriage to Nangong Qianqiu was established because of his interests, and he himself was chosen as a puppet by Nangong Boling, and there was no emotion between him and Nangong Qianqiu, based on this, he would not let Han 3000 be wronged as a grandfather even more so.

For so many years, between Han Tian Yang and Nangong Qianqiu, there was only the reality of husband and wife, but there was no conjugal affection.

"Han Cheng." Han Tianyang shouted to the outside of the study, knowing that Han Cheng must be right outside.

Quickly, Han Cheng opened the door and he had indeed been waiting at the door, waiting for Han Tian Yang's instructions.

In the meantime, Han Cheng was also wondering why Han Tianyang was still alive, because Han Tianyang's death had stirred up the entire Yanjing, and now that he was back from the dead, he was afraid that many people in Yanjing would feel shocked.

Han Cheng was now curious about how those people would feel if this matter was revealed, and whether the Han family would be able to get a chance to come back from the dead because of Han Tian Yang's return.

"Dad, what's wrong?" Han Cheng asked.

"Contact 3,000 and tell him to come home for dinner." Han Tian Yang said.

"Good." Han Cheng nodded, then pulled out his phone and dialed Shi Jing's number.

Shi Jing was busy cooking for Han 3000, now she was a complete housewife, but these trivial matters didn't make Shi Jing feel irritated, instead she enjoyed it very much, having lived a life of luxury, now coming into contact with these firewood was an interesting thing for Shi Jing, at least it enriched her life, unlike before, when she couldn't do anything and waited to eat and die.

Seeing Han Cheng's phone call, Shi Jing's mood was clearly affected, as she was now unwilling to remember a single thing about the Han family.

"Didn't I tell you, don't call me if it's nothing." Shi Jing said impatiently.

"I'm not in a hurry." Han Cheng said helplessly, he loved Shi Jing, but he also understood that the relationship between Shi Jing and Nangong Qianqiu couldn't be good, so he didn't think about letting Shi Jing go home.

"Tell me what's going on quickly, don't disturb me from cooking for 3000." Shi Jing said.

"There's no need to cook, go home and eat." Han Cheng said.

"Han Cheng, you called because of this? Nangong Qianqiu is looking for some kind of help from 3000 this time." Shi Jing said disdainfully.

Going home for dinner, don't say she didn't want to, but Han Qianqiu definitely didn't want to either.

"Dad's back." Han Cheng said.

"En?" Shi Jing on the other end of the phone was stunned.

Dad was back?

Hasn't Dad been dead for years? What was Han Cheng's madness, saying these confused words.

"Han Cheng, what are you smoking." Shi Jing said speechlessly.

"I know it's hard to believe, but the truth is, Dad isn't dead, he's still alive and well." Han Cheng said, it was indeed hard to explain this matter if you hadn't seen it with your own eyes, people couldn't come back to life after death, let alone someone who had been dead for so many years.

"You are not joking with me?" Shi Jing was so shocked that she almost didn't even hold her phone steady, because the shock was so intense for her!

"Of course not, why would I joke with you about such a thing, so hurry up and tell 3000 to come back." Han Cheng said.

Shi Jing didn't reply, but after swallowing her saliva, she just hung up.

Coming to the living room.

Han 3000 was lazily watching a drama, a drama that Shi Jing had recently enjoyed so much that she forced Han 3000 to catch up with her and discuss the plot in order to be able to enrich her mother and son's lives.

"Mom, what's wrong with you?" Seeing Shi Jing's dull expression, Han Giang asked curiously.

"I have something to tell you, but it's so incredible that I'm afraid you won't believe it." Shi Jing said.

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed slightly, but he quickly relented and said with a smile, "It can't be that grandpa's back, can it."

Shi Jing was shaken, was he just joking around, or was he serious!

"How do you know?" Shi Jing was stunned, Han Tian Yang's death was something that was well known to everyone, but she now felt as if everyone knew about it except her.

What was this situation!

"Of course I know, is there anything I can't know?" Han Giang smiled and said that Han Tian Yang had returned at about the same time as he had predicted, so when he saw Shi Jing's expression, he guessed it was this matter.

Shi Jing returned to her senses, and since Han Giang knew that Han Tian Yang wasn't dead, he must have known what this was all about, and couldn't help but ask, "What exactly happened?"

"Well this matter." Han Qianqian frowned and said, "It's complicated and can't be explained for a while, I'll tell you more slowly later when I have time, go back and see grandpa first."

Shi Jing didn't pursue the matter further, although she was Han Three Thousand's mother, she would never force Han Three Thousand to do anything, she didn't want to oppress Han Three Thousand the way Nangong Qianqiu did.

"Wait for me to change clothes." Shi Jing said.

Han Three Thousand stretched and turned off the TV, finally escaping the matter of discussing the plot with Shi Jing at dinner, and I must say that Han Tian Yang's return was quite well-timed.

And this was the Han family.

Nangong Qianqiu and Han Jun had both returned home.

When Han Jun saw Han Tian Yang, it was like seeing a ghost, screaming in alarm and hiding behind Nangong Qian Qiu.

Nangong Qianqiu, on the other hand, was stunned, she had never thought that Han Tian Yang would still be alive, and ever since Han Tian Yang died, she had taken over the Han family with full authority, she had thought that she would be able to develop the Han family as a way to prove that she was better than Han Tian Yang, but now the Han family was at the end of its rope.

"Grandmother, ghost, ghost, I saw a ghost." Han Jun was trembling all over and was so scared that his face was white.

Nangong Qianqiu looked at Han Tian Yang with puzzlement and asked, "Why is this happening?"

"I'm still alive, I'm disappointing you." Han Tian Yang said with a smile.

"How is that possible, I clearly saw you die with my own eyes." Nangong Qianqiu said, there were no feelings between her and Han Tianyang and she had coveted the Han family's power for a long time, even Nangong Qianqiu had thought of using the Han family to take revenge on Nangong Boling after she had grown the family.

She was very ambitious.

But her abilities were very unimpressive.

"I'm disappointed in you, and it's all because of Nangong Boling, as for why he let me go, it's because of Thousand Thousand, do you know what kind of words he said to me?" Han Tian Yang smiled.

Chapter 1269

If it was Nangong Boling's methods, then Han Tian Yang's 'death and resurrection' was understandable.

With his tactics, it was very simple to do it without telling the world.

But what he had said to Han Qianqiu, looking at Han Tian Yang, seemed to be very important, which also aroused Nangong Qianqiu's curiosity.

"What did he say?" Nangong Qianqiu asked.

"Fear." Han Tian Yang couldn't help but smile, being able to get Nangong Qian Qiu to say those two words, and for a Han family member to do it, it had to make Han Tian Yang a little proud.

"He fears the three thousand."

"No." Nangong Qianqiu shook her head with a determined face and said, "How is this possible, Nangong Bo Ling, how could he fear a little kid."

In Nangong Qianqiu's heart, she had always treated Han Qianqiang as a waste, and even though Han Qianqiang had achieved a great deal now, she still didn't want to admit this matter, so in her opinion, this was absolutely impossible.

"In the negative, why would he let me go for no reason, Nangong Qianqiu, some mistakes, even if you don't want to admit it, it happened, can Han Jun's abilities really be compared to 3000?" Han Tianyang said indifferently.

Han Tian Yang himself didn't have any prejudice towards these two grandsons, but due to Nangong Qian Qiu's attitude, he had to be a little mindful of Han Jun. If it wasn't for Han Jun's sweet words that made Nangong Qian Qiu dizzy, would the Han family have fallen to this point?

Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth, mistake? How could she make a mistake, this was the master's instruction, Nangong Qianqiu had always believed that she was absolutely right, and in her opinion, everything that Han Sangyang had now was nothing but an illusion, sooner or later he would reveal his own wasteful nature.

But But now even Nangong Boling's attitude towards Han 3,000 yuan is like this, what position does Nangong Qianqiu have to stick to her own ideas?

"Han Qianqiu, it's just that she has better luck than Jun'er." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Luck?" Han Tian Yang laughed and said, "Founding Feng Qian, this is luck? The Martial Arts Summit that's a fist fight where the winner is the king, as well as luck?"

This sentence made Nangong Qianqiu unable to refute it.

Han Third Thousand had secretly created Feng Qian, a hand that amazed everyone, and even if Nangong Qianqiu didn't want to admit it, she had to admire Han Third Thousand's mettle.

As for the Wuji Summit, that was even more out of Han's reach.

"Actually, you know very well in your heart and have recognized your mistake long ago, you just don't want to admit it." Han Tian Yang continued.

Nangong Qianqiu remained silent as she had no way to refute it, and she was in no position to force Han Tianyang to retract those words with a superior attitude.

In the end, now that Han Tianyang was back, Nangong Qianqiu's position as the person in charge was gone, and she knew this.

"Since you're back, Han family, I'll give it back to you, everything has nothing to do with me." Nangong Qianqiu said indifferently.

"Is the Han Family still important now, is it still meaningful?" Han Tian Yang shook his head and said that although he had returned, it didn't mean that he still had the intention to return to the world.

For Han Tian Yang, he was now more than willing to quietly watch behind the scenes to see how high up Han 3000 could go, he wanted to see how high up Han 3000 could go.

As for the Han family, it was originally that Nangong Boling was just a puppet, so take it or leave it.

"You're giving up the Han family?" Nangong Qianqiu frowned.

"With three thousand, is the Han family still useful?" Han Tian Yang said as if he was taking it for granted.

And he had a point, Han Three Thousand's achievements now had thrown the Han family ten blocks, and there was no point in the Han family existing at all.

"You can't do that." Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth as she stared at Han Tianyang and said, "All of this was given to you by Nangong Boling, it's not something you have the right to give up just because you want to."

Han Tian Yang smiled, after all these years, he actually understood what Nangong Qianqiu wanted, but all of this was nothing more than a delusion.

On what basis could the Han family deal with Nangong Bo Ling.

And what right did she have to take revenge on the Nangong family with the Han family?

"Have you forgotten what I told you, Nangong Boling fears 3000, what would he dare do to me? And you have no chance of using the Han family if you want to take revenge on Nangong Boling, but instead, Thousand Thousand may be able to help you do that." Han Tian Yang said with a smile, the words were plain, but they were the greatest insult to Nangong Qianqiu.

To have someone she despised seeking revenge for her was a naked insult.

Nangong Qianqiu's face was livid, having Han Qianqian help her take revenge was a strange humiliation, and she would rather not.

"Actually, there's no point in you trying to prove yourself in the Nangong family, do you really think those people still remember you?" Han Tianyang continued.

As a pawn of the Nangong Family, who was originally a lowly member of the Nangong Family, no one would even remember after leaving the family, so Nangong Qianqiu's unilateral attempt to prove herself made no sense to Han Tian Yang.

"I just want them to remember me, and I want them to understand that anyone who underestimates me will have to pay the price." Nangong Qianqiu said with a hostile face.

Drilling a bull's horns was a terrifying thing, a woman drilling a bull's horns would be even more terrifying, and Nangong Qianqiu had been this hidden for decades, so you could imagine how much hostility she had inside her, but unfortunately, her ability was not enough for her to do this.

"This is a joke, what ability do you have to make them pay." Han Tian Yang said indifferently.

These words nearly caused Nangong Qianqiu to spurt out a mouthful of old blood.

"Look at the current Han family, this is your masterpiece, don't you have a clear enough understanding of your own abilities?" Han Tian Yang continued.

Nangong Qianqiu suffered a major blow and fell straight to the ground.

Han Tian Yang chose to turn a blind eye to this and said, "Qian Qian will be back for dinner today, if you're willing to come to the table, you'd better put away your temper, if you're not, no one will force you."

"Grandmother, what right does he have to come back, this is no longer his home." Han Jun felt that his position was seriously threatened, and the only person who could stop this was Nangong Qianqiu, which was why he reminded Nangong Qianqiu in a low voice.

But what qualifications did the current Nangong Qianqiu have to prevent Han third year from coming back?

After Han Tian Yang returned, she no longer had any rights in the Han family.

"Jun'er, grandmother can no longer make decisions in this house." Nangong Qianqiu shook her head with a miserable smile.

Han Jun was anxious when he heard this, could it be that in the future, Han Qianqiu would replace him in the Han family, this was something that Han Jun couldn't accept.

Chapter 1270

From his childhood, Han Jun had never been superior in front of Han Qianqiu, he couldn't even accept his equality with Han Qianqiu, so when he realized that he would most likely be inferior to Han Qianqiu in the future, Han Jun developed a very great resistance within himself, he couldn't bear the fact that that waste brother was superior to him in status and better than him.

But with Han Jun's ability, he could do nothing on his own, so he could only place his hopes on Nangong Qianqiu, after all, all the superiority he had felt in front of Han Qianqiu since he was a child was granted by Nangong Qianqiu.

But now, due to Han Tian Yang's return, Nangong Qianqiu could no longer make decisions, and he no longer had a solid backstage he could rely on.

"Why didn't grandpa die." Han Jun gritted his teeth and said, at this point, he even wished that Han Tian Yang was really dead, as long as Han Tian Yang didn't return, the Han family was Nangong Qianqiu's to call the shots, and his position would not be affected in any way.

Nangong Qianqiu knew what Han Jun meant by saying this, she was equally somewhat unable to accept Han Tian Yang's return inside, after all, for Nangong Qianqiu who held the power, she had become addicted to this feeling, and now suddenly losing everything was a very serious blow to her as well.

"Jun'er, I want you to apologize to Han Qianli." Nangong Qianqiu suddenly said.

Han Jun's face changed.

Apologizing to Han Qianqian, the trash, how was that possible!

It was something that Han Jun had never wanted to do, and he would never do it.

"Grandmother, why should I apologize to him, I won't do it." Han Jun refused without hesitation, dignity, face, these were the reasons why he couldn't bow before Han Qianqiu.

With a serious face, Nangong Qianqiu said, "Only by giving him an apology will you have a chance for revenge, you have to be as reclusive as he is and wait for the opportunity to build up a thick skin."

Having already lost control of the Han family, this was an ironclad matter, no matter what Nangong Qianqiu tried to do, she couldn't reverse and change this matter, so she had to find another way to find other opportunities for Han Jun.

Holding back and giving him a fatal blow behind Han 3000 was the best way to do it in Nangong Qianqiu's opinion, otherwise how could Han Jun fight Han 3000 head on with his abilities?

If Han Jun still had to choose to confront Han 3000 head on at this point, then it would definitely be Han Jun who would lose.

There was one problem that was true, even if Nangong Qianqiu didn't want to admit it, and that was that Han Jun couldn't compare the abilities of the two of them to Han 3000.

"Grandmother, what you're saying is that you want me to follow Han 3000's former path?" Han Jun asked.

Nangong Qianqiu nodded his head and said, "Good, as long as you pretend to be on good terms with him, you can use his identity to do more things, build up your strength, and when it's enough to fight him, you can finish him off."

Han Jun still understood this reasoning, but the hurdle of bowing his head and admitting his mistake was too much for him to pass, how was he supposed to accept a whisper when he was used to being high and mighty in front of Han Qianqian?

"I have another way," Han Jun said.

Nangong Qianqiu frowned tightly, even she couldn't think of a better way, so how could Han Jun do it.

"What way?" Nangong Qianqiu asked.

Han Jun took a deep breath, his expression turned malevolent and said, "Kill Han Tian Yang, as long as he dies, Han 3000 won't be eligible to return to the Han family."

Nangong Qianqiu didn't think that Han Jun really had the guts to think of such a thing, but after killing Han Tian Yang, who else would be left to save the impoverished Han Clan? And killing Han 3000 was a difficult task in itself, he had Han Jun's personal protection, ordinary people, couldn't do this thing.

"It's just a pity that that person disappeared somehow, otherwise, we would still be able to find him to work with on this matter." Nangong Qianqiu said.

The person Nangong Qianqiu was referring to was Ting Han, she had teamed up with Ting Han to deal with Han 3,000, but the outbreak of the Wang Family affair didn't get out of the walled courtyard of the Wang Family villa, so Nangong Qianqiu didn't even know that Ting Han had returned to Poe Country and was preparing to steal the organization's confidential documents based on her fear of Han 3,000.

If Nangong Qianqiu knew that Han Giang was a deterrent to Ting Han, then she would have immediately organized Han Jun by now.

A person who couldn't even handle a killer organization, Han Jun was even less qualified to kill Han Tian Yang and then deal with Han 3000.

"Grandmother, I'll figure this out on my own, but it's absolutely impossible for me to admit my mistake to Han 3000." Han Jun said firmly, looking at his attitude, it was clear that he had already decided everything.

This was the first time that Han Jun had taken an idea, and instead of feeling ridiculous, Nangong Qianqiu felt that Han Jun had matured and grown up and finally had his own ideas.

So, she nodded down and said, "If there's anything you need grandmother's help with, just ask, even though I've lost my rights to the Han family now, I'll still do everything I can to help you."

At the Han family's reunion dinner that night, neither Nangong Qianqiu nor Han Jun showed up, and other than Han Cheng feeling a bit uncomfortable about the situation, the others didn't feel anything.

Han Tian Yang didn't feel that it was a problem that the two of them didn't show up, because their relationship with Han 3000 was already discordant, and showing up would instead make the table awkward.

As for Han Qianqiu and Shi Jing, they would feel even less of a problem.

Han 3000 was a transparent person in front of Nangong Qianqiu's eyes, and even more so, having grown up being oppressed by Han Jun since childhood, having never eaten at the same table before, and suddenly having him eat with these two, Han 3000 would definitely still be uncomfortable.

As for Shi Jing, having been oppressed by Nangong Qianqiu for so many years, she was now finally able to slow down, she certainly didn't want to see Nangong Qianqiu.

"Grandpa, I've made you suffer." Han Qianqiu lifted her wine glass and said to Han Tian Yang.

Han Tianyang smiled so much that his eyes narrowed into slits, the trip to the Earth's core was indeed tiring, but still being able to survive was already something worth celebrating for Han Tianyang, the most crucial thing was that the reason he was able to survive was because of Han Qianqian, this was the point where Han Tianyang was happy, the Han family had a son like this, how could they not be happy?

"It's still thanks to you, if it wasn't for you, it would have been impossible to enter the Earth's core and come out alive." Han Tian Yang said with a smile.

Shi Jing was the only one present who didn't know what was going on, but facing Han Tian Yang, she didn't dare to ask more questions, so she could only put the doubt in her heart for now.

"Grandpa, now that you're back, what kind of help the Han family needs, just ask, as long as it's something I can do, I'll never turn a blind eye." Han Giang said, to him, the Han family that was once the only true family was Han Tian Yang, so when Han Tian Yang returned, Han Giang would meet all his needs.