

His True Colors Chapter 1271-1280

Chapter 1271

Han Tian Yang was even happier after hearing Han 3000's words, and he also knew that with Han 3000's current position, he only needed a word from him to save the Han family from the fire and water.

But Han Tian Yang didn't intend to do that, to him, the current Han family didn't mean much and he would prefer to retire to the background and be a spectator, watching Han 3000's development would be enough.

After being a puppet for so many years, Han Tian Yang was tired, and now that the Han family had a successor, where was the need for him to get back out into the world.

"I know you're powerful and can save the Han family, but I don't plan to do that," Han Tian Yang said.

"Why?" Han Giangiang wondered, although the Han family had used the power of the Nangong family to get where it was today, but this was after all Han Tian Yang's heart and soul, did he want to watch the Han family decline?

"Because it doesn't matter to me whether the current Han family survives or dies, what matters is what kind of height you can go to," Han Tian Yang said.

Han Three Thousand smiled, what kind of heights he could go to was probably beyond Han Tianyang's imagination.

With Han Three Thousand's current abilities, no matter what position he was in, if he wanted it, he would be able to get it, and that was something that no one could stop.

Unfortunately, Han Three Thousand didn't aspire to status, and after seeing the Xuanyuan World, everything on Earth was just a passing cloud to him, and money and status, that was even more meaningless.

Han three thousand profound understanding, only strength, is their most powerful backing, money and status can not provide any help in the face of the Linlong.

And right now, what Han Qianli wanted to do the most was to reunite with Su Yingxia, he didn't have the time and energy to raise his social status.

"Grandpa, I'm afraid I'm going to disappoint you, I have no desire or even disdain for things like status," Han Three Thousand said.

This surprised Han Tian Yang, Han Qian Qian had secretly created Feng Qian, which meant that he had his own ambitions there, but why did he now act like he didn't care about these things?

"What did you create Feng Qian for?" Han Tian Yang asked.

Feng Qian was an idea from his last life, when Han 3000 was naturally trying to add more cards to his deck, because he knew he would be abandoned by the Han family sooner or later, so he had to create more value for himself with the opportunities available, at the very least, he would be able to solve his own subsistence problem after leaving the Han family, right?

But in this life, Han 3000 no longer needed to face this situation, even if he was separated from the Han family, it didn't matter to him, and Feng Qian wouldn't have much meaning.

"Play." Han Three Thousand said, he couldn't explain the real situation to Han Tian Yang, so he could only tell Han Tian Yang that the creation of Feng Qian was a playful mentality.

Such a statement left several people at the table confused.

Playing around?

It was just for fun?

Key Han Three Thousand's play, but has brought Feng Qian to the height of Yanjing's first tier, and even may well surpass Yanjing's existing three big families in the future, this is playing too alarmingly!

Even Shi Jing had a helpless smile on her face, this brat wasn't afraid of flashing his tongue even if he was lying, and it wasn't clear if he really thought so, or if he was just talking off the cuff.

"Do you only think of Feng Qian as a game?" Han Tian Yang took a deep breath and asked, although it was amazing, but he had to be cautious about what Han 3000 said, just playing with it could reach such heights, once he got serious, wouldn't it be even more terrifying?

"Yes, whether it's money or social status, I've never valued it." Han Giangli said with a straight face.

"Hey." Han Tian Yang sighed again and said, "Do you have any idea how many people would have to die of anger if this were to be spread out, how many people who have spent their lives trying to get what you have, but are powerless to do anything about it, and you, on the other hand, don't give a damn about it all."

"Three thousand, if you get serious, what will be the consequences?" Han Cheng couldn't help but ask Han Qian, desperately wanting to know if the current Feng Qian would be a step up if Han Qian was more cautious about these things.

"Serious?" Han Qianli thought about it and said, "If I really wanted to gain status, the three big families in the Yanjing business world, I would be able to acquire them overnight, would that be enough?"

Han Cheng looked like he was blushing, the words that had destroyed the three big families in one night really seemed like bragging, but Han Qianli looked serious, clearly not joking.

"That's the Three Great Families, with a solid foundation and many years of heritage, it's not a simple thing to acquire them." Han Cheng reminded him that he thought it was likely that Han Qianli was raving because he didn't really understand the three big families at all.

"The current Wang family is nothing more than my puppet, if I acquire the Wang family, it won't cost me a penny, and the Wang gift will still be served with my own hands, as for the Yang family, Yang Bin would never dare to complain, and I'm afraid he's still regretting certain things right now, and lastly, there's the Mo family, in order to ensure a long-lasting cooperation with me, Mo Dafang even hopes to use a marriage to draw me in, and all of his granddaughters it's up to me to pick and choose, but I just didn't agree," Han 3000 said.

Han Cheng looked stunned.

He had been confused when he heard Han Qianli say that the Wang family was a puppet, and the words that followed had shocked him beyond words.

According to what Han Qianli said, if these circumstances were true, then wouldn't the current Han Qianli already control the three big families in Yanjing, only that this information hadn't been leaked out?

"Hahahahahaha." Suddenly, Han Tian Yang laughed up at the sky, he really couldn't restrain the ecstasy in his heart.

The three great families that were once high and mighty, treating the Han family as if they were tiny ants, Han Tian Yang had once hoped to cooperate with them, and all of them had run into trouble, but now, they were all subjugated to Han Qianyang, how could Han Tian Yang not be happy about this?

"Good, good, good." Han Tian Yang said three good words in a row, which was enough to see how happy he was inside about the matter.

Han Cheng finally came back to his senses after experiencing a brief moment of confusion, but the feeling of shock inside was still slow to fade, because it was too unbelievable for him, and the shock that hit his soul straight away wasn't something that could simply dissipate ah.

And Han Cheng also had a new perception of Han 3,000, originally he just thought that Feng Qian got a lot of opportunities to develop, but now it seems that he still underestimated this matter, Han 3,000 had almost taken control of the business community in Yanjing!

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After a few successive deep breaths, Han Cheng calmed down a bit before asking Han Qianqian, "If you don't want fame and fortune, what do you want to pursue?"

Speaking of which, the corners of Han Giang's mouth unconsciously rose, revealing a very warm smile, an expression that he would only reveal when facing Su Yingxia.

As a woman, Shi Jing had a strong sixth sense, Han Qianli's smile, made her feel that it must be related to a certain girl, otherwise it wouldn't be so full of warmth.

And she was also someone who cared very much about Han Three Thousand's life events, so she immediately asked Han Three Thousand, "Which girl is the one that has you haunted?"

Han Giang was stunned, he hadn't even said anything about this, but Shi Jing had guessed it, women really are scary ah.

"No no ah, I'm just yearning." Han Qianli quickly said, Su Yingxia's matter would be even more difficult to explain if he said it, after all, he hadn't even left Yanjing now, so how could he have anything to do with Su Yingxia who was a thousand miles away.

"Really?" Shi Jing looked at Han Qianli with a skeptical face, how could a mere yearning make him have such an expression, in Shi Jing's opinion, Han Qianli must have someone in mind.

"Of course it's true, Mom, do you think I had the right to like anyone before?" Han Third Thousand looked helpless.

Once known as the Han family's trashy young master, almost all of the first-tier Yanjing families knew his name, and with such a lowly status, he was indeed not qualified to like anyone.

Also, Han Three Thousand had been away from the Han family for a long time, and Shi Jing had been getting along with Han Three Thousand almost all the time, so if he had a story about that, Shi Jing should be able to detect it.

"If you have any girl you like, go ahead and chase after her, you don't need to have any worries now," Shi Jing said, although Han Qianqiang was still an age of early love, but she didn't mind, men, for that matter, how could they truly love a woman without experiencing multiple relationships?

And a man who hadn't played with it couldn't settle down in Shi Jing's opinion, so he should also let Han Marchant play with it.

"I'll go to Cloud City after the Martial Arts Summit," Han Three Thousand said.

"Cloud City?"

"Cloud City?"

"Cloud City?"

Han Tian Yang, Shi Jing and Han Cheng, all three of them showed confusion about this matter, for no reason at all, why did they go to Cloud City? And that place is just a minor city compared to Yanjing, what's worth Han Qianli can go to?

"What are you doing in Cloud City?" Shi Jing asked.

"I have my own plans that I won't tell you guys for now," Han Marchand said.

Shi Jing still wanted to ask further questions, but Han Tian Yang waved his hand at this point before telling her to shut up quickly.

"Three-thousand, we'll support you in anything you want to do, but what about Feng Qian when you go to Cloud City?" Han Tian Yang asked.

"Feng Qian I've given Qin Lin full authority to handle it, he can do everything for me, as for the three big families, I'm not interested in them right now." Han Qianqian said.

Han Cheng smiled bitterly, the Han family was now struggling, but Han Three Thousand couldn't even mention interest in the three big families, this was probably the so-called difference between clouds and mud, right?

If Nangong Qianqiu knew, how would she feel?

"Is Qin Lin trustworthy?" Han Tian Yang asked, Han Tian Yang was still a little worried about such a great power being delivered to an outsider, but if he was betrayed, it would be a big loss for Han 3000.

"I don't think he'll have any trouble with his own life." Han 3,000 said, Qin Lin could be said to be a down-and-out boy he picked up on the street, and although Han 3,000 couldn't be 100% sure of Qin Lin's loyalty, at least for now, Qin Lin didn't have anything worth doubting, and with Han 3,000's current status and strength, Qin Lin shouldn't dare to do anything to betray him.

Han Tian Yang nodded his head, as long as Qin Lin was trustworthy, he wouldn't dictate to Han 3,000 about this matter, after all, this was something that belonged to Han 3,000, it should be at his disposal, as an elder, he only needed to properly mention Han 3,000.

"The Martial Arts Summit is just a few days away, after it's over, you'll be leaving?" Shi Jing said with a reluctant look on her face, she was almost used to this kind of life after living with Han Marchant for a while, so Han Marchant's sudden decision to leave was a bit too much for her to accept at the moment.

"En." Han Three Thousand nodded, he couldn't wait for it to happen, there was nothing that could stop him now.

Moreover, Han Three Thousand knew that with Su Guoyao's position in the Su family, Su Yingxia's life as a child would definitely be oppressed by Su Hai Chao and the others as well, so he had to appear at Su Yingxia's side as soon as possible to protect her.

As for the matter of the Nangong family, Han Qianliang didn't have the heart to care about it right now, even if the item Nangong Boling said was related to the apocalypse or even the Xuanyuan World, it wasn't one tenth as important as Su Yingxia in Han Qianliang's mind.

"Do you need me to accompany you?" Shi Jing asked weakly, even though she had roughly guessed the answer, she couldn't help but ask.

"I'll be fine on my own, you should stay by Dad's side, you've been apart long enough this time." Han Qianli said with a smile.

This made Han Cheng quite happy, he had indeed lost Shi Jing for too long, and certain things were still needed for Shi Jing.

But Shi Jing directly rolled her eyes at Han Cheng, the reason she was bullied by Nangong Qianqiu in the Han family was because Han Cheng had no weight in his words, if he had been in charge, Shi Jing wouldn't have suffered so much.

"Grandpa, does the Han family really not need any help?" Han Qianqiang asked to Han Cheng.

"No need." Han Cheng said decisively, "I'll deal with the follow-up matters of the Han family as soon as possible, sell all that I can, and in the future Yanjing mall, there will only be Feng Qian, no more Han family."

Since Han Tianyang had already made his decision, Han 3,000 didn't say anything more, anyway, their subsistence wasn't a worry, no one would dare to mess with the Han family in Yanjing anymore, it didn't matter if they had social status or not.

"If you have any needs, you can always go to Qin Lin." Han Marchian said.

After dinner, Han Three Thousand didn't stay overnight at the Han family, after all, for him, even if Han Tian Yang came back, there were too many unpleasant memories here, and Han Three Thousand was living quite well outside, so there was no need to come back.

Although Han Tian Yang didn't stay, he always felt some pity inside.

After Han Three Thousand and Shi Jing left, Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun, the two of them, came to the backyard where Han Three Thousand lived.

This place was completely a utility room, even the Han family's servants didn't often appear here, but the fact that Han's young master had to live in a place like this made Han Tian Yang have a lot of dissatisfaction in his heart.

"Nangong Qianqiu, you really don't show any mercy at all." Han Tian Yang said in an icy tone.

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Into Han 3,000's room, the facilities inside the room even more so that Han Tian Yang is very speechless.

The entire room emitted a musty smell, with very serious dampness, and the bed and wardrobe were like garbage picked up by the roadside, so it was impossible to imagine what Han Qianqian's life was like before.

And the fact that Nangong Qianqiu was able to do such a thing was really a shock to Han Tian Yang, even if she valued Han Jun more, she wouldn't be able to treat Han Qianqiang in such a way, after all, there was Han family blood flowing in Han Qianqiang's body as well ah.

"What you can see is just the tip of the iceberg," Yan Jun said indifferently, for so many years, he was the one who watched how Han Qianxiang survived in a tough environment, being treated with a blank stare by his servants, sometimes even unable to eat, on the surface he was the young master of the Han family, but in reality, his position in the Han family was even worse than that of a servant.

"Nangong Qianqiu's ruthlessness is evident in the fact that this woman has never been the same." Han Tianyang said coldly.

At that moment, Han Tian Yang walked into the bed, where a series of crooked characters were engraved on the bedside, the contents of which caused him to take a deep breath.

"I have no place on earth, a bottle comes to be the Lord of Heng Shan." After a pause, Han Tian Yang continued, "Do you know the meaning of this phrase?"

Yan Jun didn't have much knowledge of literature, but he had already discovered this quote and had gone to deliberately learn about it, so naturally he knew.

"It's because of this sentence that I feel that his future achievements are not low, but I just didn't expect his achievements to come so fast and so amazing." Yan Jun said with a bitter smile on his face.

This year's Han Third Thousand was only fourteen years old, and a child of that age should have been someone who knew nothing, just like Han Jun, who would only ask for things at home.

But Han Third Thousand made it to own his own company, and became famous in the entire martial arts world of Yanjing, and needless to say, his status, and now the three big families, who had to look at his eyes.

"Yeah, I didn't expect that I was able to come out of the Earth's Core because of him, and I don't know if that fortune teller is trying to harm my Han family, or if he wants to use Nangong Qianqiu's hand to destroy 3000." At this point, Han Tian Yang's expression turned icy cold.

The fact that Nangong Qianqiu would treat Han 3,000 this way was all due to a fortune teller, so in Han Tian Yang's opinion, this matter might simply be the result of someone conspiring behind the scenes.

"I went to investigate this matter, but unfortunately the other party's whereabouts are too secretive, so it's not simple to find out his identity," Yan Jun said.

Han Tian Yang shook his head and said, "The more uncomplicated it is, the more this matter has an inside story, but there's no need for us to investigate, I believe that 3000 should understand this matter, after all, this fortune teller is the one who harmed him."

Yan Jun also understood this reasoning, so he had now stopped investigating this matter.

But for Han three thousand himself, he didn't have much interest in this matter, no matter what the other party intended to do so, Han three thousand was not willing to waste time on such a silly matter, if someone really wanted to deal with the Han family, or deal with him, Han three thousand naturally had simpler and more violent means of resolving the matter.

For example, after returning home, Han Third Thousand didn't even think about what would happen to Nangong Qianqiu after Han Tian Yang returned, because his current state of mind didn't care about this matter anymore, he had already let Nangong Qianqiu know who was the better one, and that was enough.

"Three Thousand, how are you doing now with Nangong Qianqiu?" Shi Jing asked Han Qianqiang before she planned to return to her room to sleep.

She herself was curious about this matter, after all, now that Han Tian Yang was back, the power in Nangong Qian Qiu's hands would definitely be stripped away, and this matter of her targeting Han Qian Qiang would definitely be punished accordingly by Han Tian Yang in Shi Jing's opinion.

Han Qianqiang nodded directly, he wasn't curious at all, nor did he want to pay attention to this matter.

"Really?" Shi Jing was puzzled as she looked at Han Qianqian, in the past Nangong Qianqiu was very cruel to him, how could a normal person not fall victim to a well at a time like this?

Even if I don't fall into the well, at least I have to see Nangong Qianqiu's joke ah, but Han Qianqiang was calm, not caring about this matter at all.

"Actually, in my eyes, these things aren't important, I just need to make Nangong Qianqiu cognizant of who's better between me and Han Jun, even if she doesn't admit it now, but in her heart, she should know that her decision was wrong, that's all that matters." Han Q3 said indifferently, he wanted to retaliate, but Nangong Qianqiu was his grandmother after all, and Han Q3 would not do such a treacherous thing.

"You're not going to bother with her?" Shi Jing continued to ask.

"Is it hard for me to kill her?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

Shi Jing was stunned when she heard this, she hadn't thought of it that way, after all, things like killing was against the law, and she didn't understand how Han Qianqian could easily say this, as if killing was a simple matter for him?

"Of course not, this is something illegal, I don't want you to go astray, you have a bright future now, you can't ruin yourself because of these things." Shi Jing said.

Seeing the worried look on Shi Jing's face, Han Giang couldn't help but smile and said, "Mom, don't worry, I'm still a child, how could I possibly do something like murder?"

There was something very odd about the way Shi Jing heard this.

He was still just a kid?

But he is the boss of Feng Qian, the most promising company in Yanjing's business community.

And he's just a kid?

But yet it was able to shake the entire martial world of Yanjing.

Was this really just something that a child could do?

"Alright, go to bed early and refresh yourself, the finals will be coming up in two days, and I don't know if your opponent will still choose to abandon the match." Shi Jing said.

Han Giangli smiled, from the preliminary round to the final round, he had already had dozens of opponents choose to abandon the competition, from this point on, the deterrent effect he had brought to the Wuji Summit was already unimaginable.

But in the final round, there shouldn't be any abandonment**, after all, this was the final round, even the organizers wouldn't allow this to happen, and if not, wouldn't this be a joke to outsiders?

After Han Giang returned to his room, he didn't sleep directly, but sat cross-legged.

Lately, for some reason, the flow of power in his body had slowed down significantly, like the formation of a trait that was very slow but very thick in power, and Han Giang didn't know what this change meant, but judging from his body's reaction, it seemed to be a good thing.

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For the next two days, Han Three Thousand would return to the Han family compound to dine with Han Tian Yang, but during that time, Han Three Thousand had never seen Nangong Qianqiu and Han Jun, it was as if they had evaporated from the Han family compound.

But Han Three Thousand knew that these two must be at home, they just didn't want to show themselves in this situation, after all, the Han Three Thousand of today was not the same as before.

As for Nangong Qianqiu, after losing control of the Han family, she was even more ashamed to appear in front of Han Qianqiang, after all, she was used to being strong, so how could she be willing to show her decadence in front of Han Qianqiang?

Two days later, the finals of the highly-anticipated Wuji Summit in the Yanjing Martial World finally began.

But although this was the final, the anticipation of almost all the spectators was related to Han 3,000, as they hadn't seen Han 3,000 on the ring for too long.

It didn't matter whether it was the final or not, all that mattered was being able to see Han Qiang's poise again, and to them that was something to be excited about, and the result of the final was actually a foregone conclusion in most people's eyes.

For Han Marchioness who was able to win against Chongyang, who else in the current Yanjing martial arts world could be his opponent?

"It's finally time for Han Third Thousand to take the championship, I'm afraid this is the most suspenseless championship match in the history of the Wuji Summit."

"Who says it isn't, with the strength Han Qianxiang has shown, the championship has already fallen into his hands, so who is qualified to fight for it."

"What a surprise, this year's Wuji Summit was controlled by a fourteen year old child."

"By the way, why would Han 3000 be treated as trash by the Han family if he's so powerful?"

When someone threw out this question, a group of people who were discussing the Han Three Thousand Years began to shake their heads because they really couldn't understand why Nangong Qianqiu was doing this.

The current Han family had fallen, and it was all because of Nangong Qianqiu, and there was only one person who could change this situation, and that was Han Three Thousand, but the way Nangong Qianqiu was treating Han Three Thousand, there was a high probability that Han Three Thousand would not save the Han family.

"I guess this wife is crazy, holding a piece of trash as a treasure, who knows if she's got shit in her head."

"By the way, did you guys hear about that incident at Long Lake Villa?" A certain person said.

As soon as this was said, a group of people couldn't help but laugh.

This Dragon Lake Mountain Villa thing was a real turnaround.

To think that when the news of Han Qianli's visit to the Dragon Lake Villa first came out, but there were several people who regretted that they hadn't gone to the Dragon Lake Villa that day and missed the chance to get to know Han Qianli.

There were also people who said that those people who were at Dragon Lake Villa that day were really the heavens opening their eyes to give them such a good opportunity to be able to introduce themselves in front of Han Qianli.

But the next day, a dumbfoundingly heavy news came out, and all those who had gone to bother Han 3,000 were pulled into the blacklist of cooperation by Feng Qian, which was shocking.

Now that this matter had become a joke to say the least, those who had met up with Han Marchant at Long Lake Villa only to show off for a day didn't dare to mention this matter anymore.

"It's fortunate that I didn't go to the Dragon Lake Villa, otherwise I would have to be like those unlucky people."

"Who's to say that it isn't, Han 3000 had already let slip that anyone who dared to dawdle him in private would never get Feng Qian's cooperation, those guys knew about this matter and still went to furtively recommend themselves, isn't that looking for death?"

"It's a good thing for us, too, because if they break their own back, doesn't that give us a chance?"

While this group of business people were chatting happily, a large group of women entered on the other side, and the behavior of these women was very exaggerated, each of them was holding a lighted sign with the three words Han 3,000 written on it, and some even went too far, even using the word husband.

This kind of fan culture that Han 3000 couldn't understand would make him very speechless if he were to see it.

Then, people from the major martial arts schools began to enter, and although they had already predicted the outcome of the finals, they didn't want to miss out on a match with Han Qianli on stage.

And even if they knew that Han 3,000 would win this match easily, they were willing to waste the day to see exactly how Han 3,000 had won.

"This year's Wuji Summit, in a sense, is really not exciting at all, not even a little bit of suspense."

"Who would have thought that they would be able to kill off the dark horse Han Qianli, the Yang family was really lucky to find an expert like Han Qianli."

"Hey, when the Yang Family's battle list came out, but there were a lot of people who snubbed this matter and said that Yang Bin was crazy, I don't know how many people they beat up."

Most of the people who were able to say these words were somewhat envious of the Yang family, because in the eyes of those who didn't know, the one who had the best relationship with Han Giangli now was the Yang family, which was an honor.

But Yang Bin was now bitter inside, ever since that idiot Yuan Hai appeared, it had already created a gap between the Yang family and Han 3000, and for so many days, Yang Bin had tried every possible way to defuse this matter, but he simply couldn't think of any good way to do it.

"Old ancestor, after today's match, shall I go find Han Qianxiang?" Yang Wanlin suggested that he was able to have a distinctive position in the Yang family all because of Han Qianli, and Yang Wanlin knew that his relationship with Han Qianli was particularly important if he was to succeed the head of the family, so he had to resolve this matter.

Yang Bin didn't nod or shake his head, he was wondering if the timing was right now or not, and if it was counterproductive for Yang Wanlin to do so, it would be even more unnecessary.

"Let's see what happens first, we have to be careful when facing him," Yang Bin said.

Although Yang Wanlin already had his own plans, since Yang Bin said so, he could only obediently do as he was told.

At this time, Han Qianli finally appeared.

As soon as he appeared, countless women's screams immediately rang out from the stands, and the idol effect was most vividly reflected on him.

But Han Qianli himself was very helpless in this situation, as he didn't like the feeling of being chased.

The match hadn't even started yet, and Han Qianli went to sit down in his own exclusive seat, and next, an incredible thing happened that made the crowd go crazy.

The business people in particular were directly dumbfounded.

Wang Li walked over to Han Qianli's side and stood at Han Qianli's side, bowing slightly, this! It's like being a servant!

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"What is this situation!"

"I, I'm not mistaken, isn't that Wang Li!"

"Illusion, this must be an illusion, how could Wang Li be standing next to Han Qianqian like a servant."

Everyone who saw this scene felt for the first time that they must have been mistaken, Wang Li was, after all, the head of one of the three big families in the Yanjing business world, how could he be standing next to Han Qiannian in such a posture.

So many people in the stands started rubbing their eyes, wanting to see more clearly.

But no matter how much they rubbed, facts were facts and wouldn't change just because they rubbed their eyes.

Yang Bin and Yang Wanlin were even more shocked to see this scene, although there had been news that something had happened between Han Three Thousand and the Wang family, the outside world didn't know what exactly.

And now, it seemed that the Wang Family, had already submitted to Han Qianli!

Yang Bin finally realized how big of a mistake he had made, he shouldn't have doubted Han Giang, and he shouldn't have listened to that fool Yuan Hai.

"Old Ancestor, is Wang Li crazy." Yang Wanlin said incredulously.

Yang Bin shook his head and smiled bitterly, saying, "He's not crazy, but he made a very wise decision, and I'm afraid that the Wang family has now become Han 3000's subordinates."

Yang Wanlin couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

The word "subordinate" was too ridiculous, why would the hallowed Wang Family do this?

Just when Yang Wanlin's shock hadn't subsided in the slightest, Yang Bin said again, "Perhaps, subordinates are no longer sufficient to describe Wang Li's status, more likely, a puppet."

Yang Wanlin drew a breath of cold air and felt numb straight away, the Wang family had become like this, what else did the Yang family have the qualifications to be on the same level as Han Qianqian?

"It's only been a short month since the Martial Arts Summit, and Yanjing has turned the world upside down." Yang Wanlin exclaimed.

The four words "turning the heavens upside down" were used so accurately that even Yang Bin couldn't help but agree.

The Wang family was like this, and I'm afraid that the Mo family's situation was not too optimistic either.

This meant that the three great families of Yanjing were actually dead in name only.

In a corner of the audience, Han Tian Yang had a faint smile on his face, he was just as shocked as everyone else, but he was quick to accept this matter, after all, he was the grandson, which was a good thing for him.

"Yan Jun, have you ever thought that someone like Wang Li would have the day to bow down to someone? And still in this public, this is clearly informing the world that he, Wang Li, is already a subordinate of Han 3000." Han Tian Yang smiled and said.

Yan Jun was filled with a bitter smile and said, "It really never occurred to me, after all, this old thing was once a ruthless person."

"Yes, Wang Li was young and vigorous, but he was also vicious in his means." Han Tian Yang exclaimed, being able to make such a person submit, Han Three Thousand didn't know what methods he had used.

"It seems that what Han Three Thousand Years can achieve is far from as simple as we thought," Yan Jun said.

"He must be someone who controls the era, but I never thought that my Han Clan would be able to produce such a person." Han Tian Yang looked proud.

Han Qianqiang himself hadn't expected Wang Li to do such a thing, after all, Wang Li was high and mighty in the eyes of outsiders, and by doing so, he had completely abandoned his own status and dignity in the eyes of outsiders.

"Wouldn't it be too high-profile for you to do that?" Han Giangli said indifferently.

"This is what I should do." Wang Li said with his head down.

"Don't you care what they think at all?" Han 3,000 asked.

A side view?

Does it mean anything to Wang Li?

After witnessing Han 3,000's methods, Wang Li understood very clearly that the life and death of the Wang family was just a thought of Han 3,000's, even the three great families.

In the face of such power, Wang Li had long since ceased to care about his own position, and he also understood one thing: only by faithfully serving Han Three Thousand Thousand could the Wang Family develop better, and even make it possible for him to see a different world.

Because Han 3000's power, in Wang Li's eyes, was simply not something that the ordinary world could possess.

"How can those stupid people understand what I'm doing, so why should I care what they think," Wang Li said.

Han 3000 laughed, this old thing clearly had impure thoughts, and probably had other ideas as well.

But it did have some benefits for Han Three Thousand for him to do so, so Han Three Thousand didn't bother to bother with his thoughts.

Before the final match began, several people in charge, as the organizers, took the stage and talked a lot of nonsense, and for those who couldn't wait to see the match, this delay caused a lot of revulsion.

The audience in the stands had become agitated, and the organizers saw that the form was somewhat out of control, as long as the match was arranged to start as soon as possible.

When Han Marchant stood on the ring, undoubtedly ushered in another wave of shouts of solidarity, but these people did not let Han Marchant cheer, but hissed to express their love for Han Marchant.

After all, they already knew the result of the match by heart, did Han 3,000 need to cheer for it?

As the opponent of Han Qianqian, that person had shown extreme nervousness just by standing in front of Han Qianqian, he was also one of the favorites to win the title at the Martial Arts Summit, and could be said to be on par with Yan Bingfeng, and he had once considered Yan Bingfeng as his biggest competitor.

But who would have thought that Yan Bingfeng would be eliminated by Han Qianqian in the preliminary stage?

He knew that he had absolutely no chance of winning in front of Han Qianqian, and could only try his best to make sure he didn't get hurt, or else if he ended up in Yan Bingfeng's shoes, his life would be over.

"There's no need to be so nervous, at any rate, you're the one who made it to the finals." Han Giangli said with a smile.

If it had been a different place and time, without knowing Han Qianli's strength, a child would have said such words to him with disdain.

But at this time, with Han Qianli saying that, he wouldn't dare to underestimate it a bit.

"I can't help it, you're too strong, every martial arts school is now using you as a benchmark, and now that you're my opponent, how can I not be nervous." The man's forehead had begun to break out in cold sweat, if it wasn't for the organizers not allowing him to abandon the match, he wouldn't be standing in front of Han Qianqian at all.

"In that case, let's just put on a casual show and show them a good match," Han Three Thousand said.

The man took a deep breath and said, "As long as you don't let me get hurt, I'll go along with anything."

This was a match, and it was a championship, and the fact that he could say such a thing was enough to show how scared he was of Han Three Thousand!

Chapter 1276

The match was exactly starting, and as promised, Han Marchant and his opponent also staged an exciting match for the audience, they fought back and forth, but anyone with a discerning eye could see that Han Marchant didn't show his true strength, but deliberately delayed the progress of the match with his opponent, after all, with his strength against Chong Yang, his current opponent was worthless in front of him.

"Why didn't this guy just end the match?"

"It's probably to make the final look more exciting, but this kind of power difference in the rivalry is really not a good match, even if there is some closure."

"What's the point of playing a match without suspense, no matter how exciting it is?"

Everyone present didn't expect any reversal of this match, as they had already decided within themselves that Han Giang was the champion, and this determination was from a long time ago.

When Han 3,000 was in Chong Yang, the winner of the Wuji Summit had already been decided, so in their eyes, this championship match was just a process that had gone through.

"I don't know if anyone from the apocalypse was present, but with Han Three Thousand's strength, he can definitely be taken seriously by the apocalypse, right?"

"I'm afraid he's the most qualified to join the apocalypse in recent years, if even he can't do it, no one in the Yanjing Martial Dao World will be able to do it."

Some of the more senior martial daoists began to look left and right, although they knew that they couldn't see the difference between an apocalypse and an ordinary person at all, they wouldn't be able to resist peeking at the yuwang.

Yuan Hai was now hiding in the corner of the crowd, incomparably concentrating on Han Qianqian, for him, his last experience in the Yang family had become a shadow on his heart, he never expected that Yanjing would have a Heavenly character and participate in the Martial Extreme Summit.

It was reasonable to say that an apocalypse would never interfere in mundane matters, so it was almost impossible for an apocalypse to participate in the Martial Extremities Summit, but due to Han Qianqian's status being too high, Yuan Hai was not qualified to refute this matter, and could only guess that this might be some kind of action by the higher echelons of the apocalypse, as to what they wanted as a result, Yuan Hai had no idea.

But one thing was very clear to him, once Han Qianli reported his bad deeds to the four gates and three halls of the next oldest or He Qingfeng, he would be finished, and the most optimistic outcome would be to be expelled from the apocalypse, and if it was any worse, he would probably die a small death.

These days, Yuan Hai had been living with trepidation, hoping to find a chance to plead with Han Qianqian, hoping that he could help conceal this matter, and today was a good chance to meet, so Yuan Hai no longer cared what the outcome of the competition was, and only wanted to meet Han Qianqian alone as soon as possible.

In the ring, despite the fact that Han Qianxiang had very much restrained the power and speed of his strikes, the other party still appeared to be somewhat overwhelmed; after all, he was a strong divine realm practitioner, while the other party was just an ordinary martial dao practitioner, and the huge difference in strength would also be evident in Han Qianxiang's deliberate closing of his hand.

Looking at the cold sweat seeping out of the other party's forehead, Han Qianli said indifferently, "Since you can't take it anymore, let's end the match."

Once the other party heard this, he didn't feel any anger, but instead felt relieved because he was too stressed out to face Han Qianqian and had long wanted to end the match as soon as possible.

"It's the greatest honor in my life to be your opponent." The man said, and there was no hypocrisy in his words, as Han Qianli's position in the martial world was supreme, and not just anyone was qualified to be his opponent.

Han Three thousand smiled and his figure suddenly disappeared in front of that man, but in the blink of an eye, he had appeared behind his opponent.

No one present was able to see this scene clearly, and to them, it was like Han Qianli had disappeared out of thin air before appearing behind that person again.

"What kind of speed is this, is it already faster than the naked eye?"

"Even the naked eye can't capture it, this Han Qianli is too strong."

"I'm afraid his strength has far surpassed our imagination."

Just as the crowd was commenting in amazement on Han Three Thousand's speed, they saw Han Three Thousand, from behind that man, grab his collar and shake it hard, and the man directly soared into the air, flying towards the outside of the ring.

This situation wouldn't cause him too much damage, at most, it would cause some pain when he landed on the ground.

Since then, only Han Qianqian was left in the ring, and it was easy to imagine who the winner was.

The referee was still in a state of bewilderment, he never thought that Han Giang would end the match in such a manner, and that flash move just now had truly shocked him, like most people on the scene, the referee had a doubt in his heart.

How did he do it!

How can one break through the limits of human speed as far as the eye can see?

"Referee, are you stupid for not ruling the match over yet."

"What are you waiting for, delaying us?"

"Hurry up and judge Han 3000's championship ah."

Those female fans began to roar and express their displeasure with the referee when they saw that he was slow to move, as they couldn't wait to see Han 3,000 hold the championship trophy.

It was only after hearing those words that the referee finally came back to his senses and crawled into the ring, raising Han Giang's right hand.

The venue erupted with one of the shouts ever as the female fans screamed wildly, one by one as if they had lost their minds.

"Champion, champion!"

"Champion, champion!"

"Idol, champion."

Han 3,000 didn't feel much for the trophy, it was worthless and bulky, he didn't have the jade hope to bring it home, as for those female fans, it even made Han 3,000 feel like he wanted to quickly flee the scene, or else, if they blocked it, I really didn't know what would happen.

Han Tian Yang watched all of this in silence, the proud expression on his face overflowing uncontrollably, to him, Han Qian Yang was now achieving the biggest honor in the history of the Han family, and he knew even more clearly that with Han Qian Yang, the future Han family would definitely be even more glorious.

And Han Three Thousand was absolutely qualified to become a benchmark figure of the era, something that Han Tian Yang had never even dared to dream of.

"Good, good, really good." Han Tian Yang was deep in excitement and clapped his hands.

Even the always calm Yan Jun was somewhat moved at this moment.

The championship of the Martial Extreme Summit was nothing in Yan Jun's eyes, but he knew that the current Han 3000 had achieved such an achievement, and in the future, he would definitely have more eye-catching moments, which was what made Yan Jun excited.

The greatest significance of winning the championship for Han Three Thousand was to raise his name in Yanjing once again, and it was believed that after today, no one in Yanjing would ever again not know Han Three Thousand, which was why Han Three Thousand had to leave only after participating in the final.

Although he no longer needed to worry about Feng Qian's development, it was still necessary to be able to give Feng Qian a more solid step, although these mundane forces could no longer enter Han Qian's eyes, he had to admit that these forces could still be of very crucial use at times, after all, Han Qian couldn't deal with every matter and personally take action, even with his life to deter the other party.

Now that the goal had been achieved, it was time for Han Three Thousand to exit the stage.

Before even holding the trophy, Han 3000 had already walked out of the ring, which left many people confused, after all, the thing every martial artist who participated in the Wuji Summit was most looking forward to was holding the championship trophy.

The judge holding the trophy was at a loss for words when he saw Han Qianli walk off the ring.

What did this mean, shouldn't he be holding the trophy?

Those in charge of the Wuji Summit are also confused at the moment, the most important part of the process, are they not leaving?

Or did Han Marchioness forget.

It wasn't until the crowd saw Han Qianxiang walk out of the venue's gates that they realized that Han Qianxiang had truly left in style and had no attachment to the championship trophy at all.

Perhaps in his eyes, the so-called championship trophy wasn't important at all.

If this were anyone else, the senior management in charge of the Wuji Summit would definitely be furious, as this was an action that didn't take the Wuji Summit into consideration.

But facing Han Qianli, they were not angry at all, nor did they dare to be angry at Han Qianli, after all, he was now the benchmark of the martial world, and to provoke such a powerful person would be to add to their own troubles.

In order to defuse the embarrassment, the top brass of the Martial Summit had to personally walk up to the ring, and made some random excuses to get rid of the matter.

The man who left the venue, Han Qianli, had a surging heart, but not because of winning the title, but because he was finally able to go to Cloud City, at the moment Han Qianli's excited heart, simply could not be calmed down, and even the thoughts had trended that he was now going to get on a plane to Cloud City.

"Three thousand, you haven't gotten the trophy yet, what are you running so fast for." Shi Jing ran to Han Qianqian's side, panting heavily.

"Mom, the trophy is useless to me, leaving it at home attracts dust, I just want to go to Cloud City as soon as possible now." Han Third Thousand said.

"You brat, do you need to be in such a hurry, mom is still planning to throw you a celebration feast." Shi Jing said.

Han Giang stopped in his tracks and said to Shi Jing with a sincere face, "Mom, I'm in a hurry, I can't wait any longer."

Shi Jing was stunned as she had never seen such an urgent expression on Han Qianli's face, his people were still here, but his soul, it seemed, had already flown off to Cloud City.

"Stinker, Mom still doesn't feel at ease in such a faraway place, but this is your first time out." Shi Jing said.

Han Giangli laughed and said, "Are you still afraid that I'll be bullied?"

After saying that, Han Qianqian raised his fist and continued, "Who do you think can bully me, this fist of mine, it's no joke."

Shi Jing puffed out a smile, so much so, she was indeed worrying too much, how could anyone bully Han Giang when he was so powerful?

The champion of the Wuji Summit, this strength was no joke.

"You want to leave now?" Shi Jing asked.

Han Giang nodded his head without any hesitation, because at this moment, he couldn't control his feelings.

"Let's go, mom will take you to the airport." Shi Jing said.

At this moment, the group of fans suddenly rushed out of the venue, like a herd of flood beasts, running towards Han three thousand years old.

Seeing this, Han Giang's face changed drastically, then pulled Shi Jing and said, "Mom, run!"

Shi Jing also did not expect those women would suddenly riot, if they were surrounded by them, I'm afraid it would be hard to fly, "Run."

Stepping high on her heels, Shi Jing ran wildly holding Han Qianqian's hand, and the mother and son fled in the middle of nowhere.

Fortunately, after running a short distance, Han Three Thousand Thousand saw Qin Lin's car, and after they got into the car, this was a great escape.

"Qin Lin, I didn't think you'd show up with perfect timing." Han Qianli said with a long sigh of relief.

Qin Lin smiled and said, "Boss, I had anticipated this situation, so I waited here early in the morning, but I didn't think it would really come in handy."

"Let's go to the airport." Han Giangli nodded, affirming Qin Lin.

Qin Lin was stunned, although Han Marchant had told him about this before, he hadn't expected Han Marchant to leave so abruptly, it was just after the Martial Arts Summit.

"Boss, are you leaving so soon?" Qin Lin asked.

"I can't wait any longer, from now on, Feng Qian's everything is in your hands, I hope you won't disappoint me." Han Qianqian said.

Qin Lin looked serious, his heart was already prepared and he had been reminded repeatedly that he should never be blinded by ambition, in this world, anything can be done, but he must not do anything to betray Han Qianqian, otherwise, he would have nothing to lose.

"Boss, don't worry, I'll do my best to make Feng Qian better." Qin Lin said.

"If my grandfather asks you for help with something, no matter what method you use, you must do it." Han Qianqian said.

Grandpa!

Qin Lin was stunned, hadn't Han Tian Yang died many years ago, and no one in the entire Yanjing knew about this matter.

What did the boss mean by that, could it be that the old man had suddenly returned to the soul, or did his soul remain in the sun?

"What do you mean, boss?" Qin Lin asked.

"My grandfather didn't die, his death many years ago was just a set up by someone, you don't need to know the specifics, but you must not spread the news about my grandfather." Han Qianli instructed.

He still didn't know what Han Tian Yang was thinking, and he didn't know if Han Tian Yang would inform the public about the news that he wasn't dead, which was why he instructed Qin Lin.

"Yes." Qin Lin nodded and said, this matter was a big shock to him, and he also knew that once this matter was spread out, he was afraid that it would create another big storm in the Yanjing business community, after all, a person who had been dead for many years suddenly came back to life, which would surely surprise many people.

On the way to the airport, Qin Lin called one of his friends and arranged the airline tickets for Han Marchant, which helped Han Marchant avoid the embarrassment of not having a plane to take to the airport.

Chapter 1278

At the boarding gate, Shi Jing silently watched Han 3,000 yuan registration, her eyes filled with tears, for her, this time together, has let her and Han 3,000 yuan cultivate a deep relationship, this sudden departure, leaving her heart empty, inevitably some sadness.

Moreover, Han 3,000 was only fourteen years old now, and for such a small child to suddenly leave her and go to such a faraway place, she was still a bit relieved in the end.

Even though Shi Jing knew that Han Three thousand's current strength was not something that ordinary people could bully, in her eyes, Han Three thousand was just a child, who knew what he would face when he went to Cloud City?

What's more, Han Qianli was so impatient, it must be because of certain things, and Shi Jing was inevitably worried that these things would cause some trouble and danger to Han Qianli.

"Hey, I didn't expect him to leave so abruptly, but in my heart, I'm really worried." Shi Jing said faintly.

Qin Lin laughed and said, "The boss is leaving at the most glorious time, anyone else would not be able to do that, staying in Yanjing, his position is already unmatched."

This Shi Jing also knew, Han Qian gave up his status in Yanjing, it was indeed something that other people couldn't do, but in his eyes, these seemed worthless, and I don't know how he could have such a mentality at such a young age.

"Feng Qian is in your hands, the Han family will not interfere in any of Feng Qian's affairs, but you must remember his words." Shi Jing reminded.

Qin Lin lowered his head and said, "Please don't worry, no one can shake my loyalty to my boss."

Shi Jing wasn't worried about Han Qian's hiring practices, since he was able to hand Feng Qian over to Qin Lin, it meant that Han Qian was very confident about this matter, so she didn't bother to worry about it.

On the plane, Han Qianqian sat in the first class cabin and kept shaking her feet.

When the stewardess saw this scene, she mistakenly thought that Han Qianli was a little nervous and scared, so she walked over to Han Qianli with the warmest smile and said softly, "Don't be afraid, little friend, if you're afraid of heights, you can close your eyes when the plane lifts off, and if you're really nervous, I have gum here that can help relieve you."

Han Giangli shook his head, he wasn't nervous, he was just a little overwhelmed with excitement.

"Thank you, I'm not scared." Han Giangli said.

"Little friend, you don't have to be so deferential in front of your sister." The flight attendant smiled, Han Three Thousand's appearance was somewhat adorable in her eyes, so obviously scared to death and still refusing to admit it with a tough mouth.

Han Qianli was slightly helpless, although this flight attendant was well-intentioned, he really wasn't scared either.

"If I'm scared, can I hide in your arms?" Han Giangli said with a smile, casually also looking at the position of the air hostess' chest.

The flight attendant instantly blushed, not expecting that she would have a day to be teased by a little kid.

"Not everyone has the right to hide in my sister's bosom," The flight attendant said.

"That's a pity." Han Qianli looked regretful.

The flight attendant reckoned that Han Third Thousand wasn't a good person, so she didn't bother to take care of it.

As the plane took off, Han Three Thousand finally restrained his excitement and calmed down, and there was no more shaking of feet or displays of making people mistakenly afraid.

Cloud City was a very familiar place to Han Three thousand, the villa on Cloud Peak Mountain, but also brought Han Three thousand a lot of good memories, there, Han Three thousand felt the meaning of true home, of course, this feeling only Su Yingxia can bring him, as for Ma Lan and Su Guoyao two, to Han Three thousand, is only an outsider.

The domestic flight, the flight time was not long, when the plane began to land, Han Three Thousand could already see the face of Cloud City.

Compared to more than a decade later, the current Cloud City appeared even more uninviting, and it was during this period when Cloud City was developing, but the Su family was already one of the more famous families in Cloud City at this time, and starting out as a building material was exactly what was needed to attach to the development of Cloud City.

The plane landed steadily, and the moment he stepped off the plane, Han Three Thousand took a deep breath, familiar air, familiar feeling.

Han 3,000 couldn't help but stretch out a lazy waist, but it was this momentary pause that a disgruntled voice came from behind, "What are you waiting for, hurry up and get out of the way."

When Han Qianli turned back, the one who spoke was a young man with an impatient look, thick eyebrows and big eyes, quite intimidating.

Behind him, there was another young man who looked like this and seemed somewhat familiar, but Han Three Thousand couldn't remember when he had seen him.

Han Qianli didn't bother with them, after all, he had just settled in Cloud City, and he didn't want to find trouble, so he quickly made way for the two.

At the same time, several Mercedes-Benzes came directly from the airstrip, a gesture to meet the plane directly.

Han Qianli was slightly shocked, he didn't expect these two young people to be a person, or else, private vehicles weren't able to drive into the airport easily.

This made Han Qianli even more curious about their identities, especially about the person who looked familiar to him.

As Han Qianqian racked his brain to recall that person's face, he was suddenly stunned.

Because this person wasn't just familiar, but also someone he was very familiar with, but because of his age, Han Qianli didn't recall him at the first glance.

Mo Yang!

That person was actually the young Mo Yang.

What Han Marchian didn't expect was that the young Mo Yang was actually quite handsome, and it was this handsomeness that was why Han Marchian didn't associate him with him in the first place.

After all, by the time Han three thousand knew Mo Yang, he was already a scruffy middle-aged man and an unscrupulous boss who scuffed up cigarettes every day.

Han 3000 smiled helplessly, the first acquaintance he ran into when he came to Cloud City was actually Mo Yang, which was something he never expected.

And now Mo Yang, can really be in the mood ah, casually a few cars into the airport to pick up and drop off, enough to see how high his status in Cloud City.

After many years, Mo Yang gave up his position for the sake of a woman, this boldness was also unimaginable to ordinary people.

Since he was an acquaintance, Han Third Thousand wouldn't mind his disrespectful act just now even more, but it was still a bit too early to recognize each other, guessing that Mo Yang wouldn't take him seriously at all.

After leaving the airport, Han three thousand did not go directly to Su Yingxia's home, but instead headed towards the Cloud Peak Mountain villa area, the mountainside villa was his former home, the first thing Han three thousand returned to Cloud City, naturally, to buy back his own home.

But the current situation was different from the future, there was still a well-known figure living here in Cloud City, and it wasn't that easy for Han 3000 to buy the Hillside Villa.

Chapter 1279

After leaving the airport, Han Qianqian headed straight to the Cloud Peak Mountain villa area.

The environment here appeared even better compared to the future, because this year, the villa area had been completed less than two years ago, and of course, with the Tian family's strength in Cloud City, even in less than two years, they had already flipped the price of the villa area to an exorbitant level that made ordinary people fearful, and it was no exaggeration to say that ordinary people would feel a kind of invisible pressure even if they passed by the Genting Mountain villa area, because this was

a place where only the truly rich people in Cloud City were qualified to live, and ordinary people would not even dare to dream about this matter.

Han Giangli stood at the entrance, everything that had happened was vivid in his eyes, bringing back countless memories for a time.

Right at this moment, a menacing security guard walked towards Han Qianli.

After all, this was Cloud City's most compelling villa area, and ordinary people were always not allowed to approach, and even a glance or two would be chased away by the security guards, and with a little kid like Han Qianli standing at the door staring at it, the security guards naturally couldn't watch.

"Kid, what are you staring at, get out of here, this is not the place you should be." The security guard snapped in a stern voice after he walked up to Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianli laughed, this security guard dared to directly tell him to get lost without even asking about his identity, this was because of the Tian family, after the Genting Mountain Villa area was delivered, the security department was still done by the Tian family, so these bodyguards never had a high and mighty attitude, they didn't care who the other party was, as long as it wasn't the Tian family, they didn't have to put it in their eyes.

"I'm here to buy a house, can't I see it first?" Han Three Thousand Year smiled and said.

When the security guard heard this, he covered his stomach and laughed Birth, as the highest level villa area in Cloud City, the place was already sold out before it was even completed, and this little kid had the audacity to say that he wanted to buy a house, wasn't this a big joke?

"Do you know what this place is, little kid? Even if you have money, you can't just buy it here, so get out of here before those rich people come out and bump into you, lest you get an inferiority complex." The security guard said.

"What if I had a lot of money?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Even elementary school essays don't dare to be written like you, do you know where this is? And do you know who all the people live here, and the villas here are already sold out, you couldn't buy them even if you really had the money." The security guard said.

"I want that one." Han Qianqian said, pointing directly at the hillside villa.

The security guard looked back in the direction Han Qianli pointed, which made him even more happy, wasn't this a mountainside villa? The highest value villa in the entire Genting Mountain villa area, and there was a mysterious person living inside, even the Heavenly Family had to give a few points of thin air, this little brat, he was really a big talker.

"Get lost, Laozi doesn't want to talk nonsense with you, don't waste my saliva anymore, or else you'll have to call an ambulance." The security guard said impatiently, at first he thought it was interesting to talk to Han Qianli, just as a joke to add some fun to the boring station shift, but the more Han Qianli talked, the more unreliable he became, and even he was about to stop listening.

"You're so arrogant, does the Heavenly Family know?" Han Qianli faintly said.

The security guard raised an eyebrow, this little kid actually knew about the Heavenly Family, it looked like he was a bit knowledgeable, but since he knew about the Heavenly Family, how could he have the guts to dare to act out in the Genting Mountain villa area?

"You know the Celestial Family, all the more reason to know that this is not a place you have the right to mess around with, get out of here, don't play yourself into oblivion at a young age." The security guard said.

"I want to go inside." Han Marchand demanded.

The security guard instantly turned green, this is really a braking thing, Genting Mountain villa area, is anyone qualified to go in and just look around?

"Little kid, if you have to find trouble with me, don't blame me for being rude." The security guard swung his fist directly at Han 3,000, and since the verbal warning didn't work, he could only let him taste the pain.

But the other party was a child after all, and the security guard was still under some force to avoid beating Han Three Thousand up too badly.

Of course, Han 3,000 was of the same mind, after all, he just wanted to go in and have a look, he didn't intend to cause much trouble here, and in case the man was crippled, Han 3,000 would be adding trouble to himself.

An encounter between a big and a small child, in the eyes of an outsider, it was definitely an adult who could beat a child.

But in fact, the moment of the encounter, the security guard was already lying on the ground, while Han 3,000 yuan, as if nothing had happened, walked straight towards the entrance of the villa.

The security guard who fell to the ground looked dazed, not understanding what had just happened at all, he only felt a sudden sharp pain in his abdomen, causing him to fall to the ground as he couldn't even stand up.

But why this happened was completely unclear to him, as he hadn't even seen Han Giang make a move.

After walking into the villa area, Han 3000 didn't look much at the rest of the place, but walked directly towards the mountainside, after all, this was where he wanted to be, and it was the only place that had his good memories.

There was a very hard and fast rule in the villa area of Mount Genting, which was that every family had their own private restricted area, and whether you were the owner of the villa area or not, you were forbidden to trespass on other people's restricted areas, and once you trespassed, the Heavenly Family would step in and give you a light beating, or target the Heavenly Family if you were serious, and you wouldn't even be qualified to hang around in Cloud City in the future.

But this kind of rule could be ignored for Han Three Thousand, and even if the Celestial Family personally stepped in, Han Three Thousand had no fear of it.

And from Han 3,000 thousand's point of view, he was just here to see his future home, was there a problem?

When you go to the front yard, some of the flowers and plants planted by Han Tianyang are missing, but the rest are quite the same.

Han Qianli remembered clearly that ever since Han Tian Yang had moved into the villa, he had been obsessed with the gardens in the front and back yards, spending all day planting flowers and plants, just like a diligent gardener, but thanks to his efforts, the flowers bloomed in spring and there was a unique beauty here.

Just looking outside wasn't enough for Han Giang, so he headed back to the door and just pressed the doorbell.

This kind of trespassing into someone else's place and daring to ring the doorbell was something that only Han Qianli dared to do in the entire Genting Mountain villa area, as it was a straightforward challenge to the Heavenly Family, something that no one else in Cloud City dared to even think about.

Soon, footsteps came from inside the room and a middle-aged man opened the door.

Dressed in pajamas and sporting a goatee, he had quite the mature charm of a middle-aged male, and when he saw Han Qianqian, he clearly frowned to reveal his dissatisfaction.

The rules of Genting Mountain Villa Area, but everyone who was an owner here knew it by heart, how dare this little kid come knocking on his door?

Chapter 1280

"I want to go in and take a look."

The middle-aged man clearly smiled coldly when Han Marchand spoke these words, who the hell was this little kid to have such a big mouth.

His tone wasn't a plea or a question, it wasn't about wanting to go in and take a look, it was about wanting to go in and take a look, as if he wasn't even giving a chance to refuse.

"Kid, do your parents know you're here?" The middle-aged man said in a cold voice, although the other party was just a child, ignoring the rules of the villa area, not to mention not taking him into account, which made him very dissatisfied.

"I do things and never answer to my parents." Han Giangli said.

The coldness on the middle-aged man's face grew even more, what kind of family was this that could educate such an arrogant and ungrateful child.

Even the Celestial Family would have to give him a few slivers of face, but this little brat didn't give him a second thought at all.

"Fine, if you want to go in and watch, go ahead." The middle-aged man said.

Han Qianli nodded politely and didn't say thank you.

The middle-aged man dialed Tian Chang Sheng's number directly, not just to find the security department of the villa area, but with the intention of directly letting Tian Chang Sheng handle the matter, no matter what kind of family was behind this little kid, offending him was doomed to a desperate path in Yun City.

Since his arrogance had no family to educate him, the middle-aged man would just have to take action himself and show him the dangers of society.

After Han Qianli arrived at home, the decorating style of the place was not at all Su Yingxia's favorite type, so everywhere she went, Han Qianli shook her head and sighed, thinking of a plan to rectify the situation.

"By the looks of you, you're quite dissatisfied with my place." The middle-aged man said to Han Qianli in a hard tone.

"Indeed, not the way I like it." Han Marchian said.

The middle-aged man was getting frustrated by this, this was his house, it wasn't for Han 3000 to live in, so why should he like it?

The middle-aged man took a few deep breaths in succession in order to contain his anger, as a way of calming his inner rage.

"It's not for you to live in, so why should you like it?" The middle-aged man asked.

"Because I'll buy this place and live here afterwards, only if I like it of course." Han Giangli explained.

The corners of the middle-aged man's mouth twitched, this was probably the most ridiculous sentence he had ever heard in his life, even if it was a normal sale, he, the seller, would have to be willing to do it, but Han Three Thousand's attitude completely ignored this, as if he had to sell as long as he wanted to buy.

"I'm curious, how exactly did your family educate you, didn't they tell you that arrogance would come at a terrible price? This price will even get your family involved." The middle-aged man said.

The price of arrogance.

There was no one who knew these words better than Han Kuang, as there had been many people who had been arrogant in front of him and had become tragic, and Han Kuang was almost the creator of this aspect, creating countless scenarios that people regretted.

But this was all the end of Han Three Thousand's opponents, and had nothing to do with him.

And the reason why Han 3000 was so arrogant to come to his door this time was simply because he desperately wanted to live here and transform it to Su Yingxia's liking, so he wasn't willing to waste so much time.

More importantly, Han Three Thousand had the capital to be arrogant.

"Of course I know, but with enough capital, it won't be me who pays the price." Han Qianli faintly said.

The middle-aged man gritted his teeth, he had never seen someone so arrogant and still in his teens, he could only understand that Han Qianli didn't understand the dangers of society and didn't know what he was doing at all.

"I'd like to see how much capital you have." The middle-aged man said.

"Tianchang Sheng should be on his way here, right?" Han Qianli suddenly said to the middle-aged man.

To be able to live in a mountainside villa, his status in Cloud City must not be low, and he was presumably very close to the Tian family, so Han 3000 knew that his direct intrusion into the mountainside villa would definitely alarm the Tian family, and he was not low, so naturally Tian Changsheng, the head of the family, would step in.

The middle-aged man was very surprised that Han Three Thousand could say these words.

He was barging into his home even though he knew what the consequences would be?

Is there really capital against the Celestial Family?

But in the entire Yun City, who could compare to the Tian family?

Even if it was a big family from another city, it would be impossible for them to come to Cloud City to confront the Tian family ah, after all, strong dragons don't crush snakes in the ground, this shallow truth should be known by everyone.

"You knew that this matter would alarm Tianchang Sheng?" The middle-aged man asked.

"Guess, but from what you say, Tianchang Sheng should be coming, in that case, I'll wait for him." After saying that, Han Qianli directly sat down on the couch, not at all afraid.

Aside from being young and unworldly, the middle-aged man couldn't think of any other adjectives to describe Han Three Thousand at the moment.

A newborn calf was not afraid of a tiger, he probably didn't even understand the Heavenly Family's way of doing things, that's why he dared to be so arrogant.

But the middle-aged man had a strange feeling again because Han Qianxiang's behavior was so calm, which inevitably made him wonder if Han Qianxiang really didn't take the Heavenly Family seriously.

At this time, Tian Changsheng had left his villa in a hurry and had a group of thugs behind him.

Accidents in the villa area were usually solved by the security department, but this time it was someone who directly broke into the hillside villa, and he couldn't not step in.

"Damn it, what kind of unsighted dog thing is this, daring to go to the mountainside villa and cause trouble." Tian Changsheng cursed.

The current Tian Changsheng, who was much younger, and all the matters of the Tian family were also handled by him, had not been handed over to Tian Honghui for the time being, and Tian Changsheng's tactics were famous for being poisonous in Cloud City, so the general public was simply unwilling to have any conflicts with the Tian family.

All the owners who lived in the villa area of Genting Mountain were careful to abide by the rules of the villa area, just to avoid provoking the Tian family.

"Boss, I've already contacted the security department and they said it's a child." A certain underling said to Tian Changsheng.

"A child?" Tian Changsheng gritted his teeth and cursed, "A bunch of losers, can't they even stop a little kid?"

"This, we have a brother who was beaten down by him, but the details of what happened are still unclear."

After getting into the car, Tianchang Sheng said with a frosty face, "No matter what family background this little kid has, within a day, I want all of his family's assets in Cloud City to evaporate, and this is the price for daring to offend my guests."

The vehicles whirred, three cars with nearly twenty thugs, heading towards the villa area of Genting Mountain.