

His True Colors Chapter 1341-1350

Chapter 1341

But these things, Han Qianli would not give Nangong Boling too much explanation.

The reason why he let Nangong Boling know his identity was because Han 3,000 needed Nangong Boling to be afraid of him, because this stone tablet, he wanted to take for himself.

Since this was most likely the way to deal with the Linlong, the importance of this stone tablet to Han three thousand years old was naturally self-evident.

"You're not qualified to know that much." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

This was the Nangong family's territory, and before seeing Han Qianliang's abilities, Nangong Boling would have been angry if he was treated in this manner, but now, he wasn't angry at all.

Before Han 3,000 was not afraid of those guards, Nangong Boling thought that he was pretending to be strong, but now Nangong Boling had understood that Han 3,000 was really not afraid of those gunmen, and with his ability, those hot weapons couldn't even get close to him.

After all, he had stepped into the realm of the gods, so how could an ordinary person harm him?

"Why are you telling me all this?" Nangong Boling wondered, knowing full well that he was most likely the only person in the world who knew Han Qianliang's true identity, and there must be a reason why Han Qianliang was willing to reveal it in front of him.

"This stone tablet, one day in the future, I will take it away." Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

Nangong Boling instantly changed his face, to him, this stone tablet was even more important than the Nangong family, and yet Han Qianli was going to take it away.

"You can't do that," Nangong Boling said.

Han Qianqian turned around and stared at Nangong Boling with a frosty face and said, "Can you stop me?"

Nangong Boling suddenly felt his neck being strangled to death, but Han Qianqian was standing in front of him and did not make a move at all.

With increasing force, Nangong Boling was almost unable to breathe.

Just at the critical point of suffocation, Nangong Boling finally felt the feeling of being strangled disappear, allowing him to breathe heavily.

After walking on the line of life and death, Nangong Boling clearly perceived a problem, that is, the ownership of the stone tablet was no longer in his hands, Han Qianyang wanted to take it away, and no matter what way he used, it would be impossible to stop Han Qianyang.

"You can take the stone tablet with you, but I have a small request." Nangong Boling said.

Han 3000 didn't intend to overly squeeze Nangong Boling, after all, he still needed Nangong Boling to provide the funds for his development in Cloud City, and the entry of those nameplates would be a trouble for Han 3000 if he didn't have Nangong Boling to take care of it.

"Go ahead." Han Three Thousand said.

"I hope I hope that when you go back to the other world, you can take me with you." Nangong Bo Ling said.

Han Three thousand guessed that Nangong Boling would have such an idea, or else he wouldn't have spent so much energy and money on the stone tablet, he no longer had any pursuit on Earth, and knowing that another world existed, he naturally wanted to see it.

"Okay, I promise you." Han Qianqian said.

Nangong Boling didn't expect Han Qianliang to promise so readily, which made him somewhat doubt the authenticity of Han Qianliang's promise.

"Really? You're not lying to me." Nangong Boling asked, not daring to be sure.

"To me, it's just a small thing, but I have to tell you that the other world is not as peaceful as Earth, where k*lling is everywhere, and your abilities are just the lowest of the low there." Han Giangli said.

"I can be your subordinate and do anything for you," Nangong Boling said.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, saying it sounded like an underling, but in reality, Nangong Boling was merely seeking his protection.

"It's not a big deal if you want me to protect you, but it depends on how you behave during the time I'm on Earth," Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling said with a serious attitude, "There's nothing I can't do on Earth, so just ask."

With such a promise, Han Three Thousand's plan to develop the western part of Cloud City was basically without any problems.

With Nangong Boling's international influence, getting those famous brands to settle in Cloud City was just a small matter, and Han Three thousand even felt that certain famous brands were simply within Nangong Boling's control.

"This stone tablet is temporarily in your custody, and I will come to get it whenever I need it," Han Qianli said.

Nangong Boling nodded, and the two entered the elevator and returned to the ground.

In his heart, Han Qianli was not just a strong man of the apocalypse, but a god of another world.

The many suspicions he had about Han Qianqian had been reduced to a bubble in Nangong Bo Ling's heart, and now Nangong Bo Ling only had one thing to do, and that was to satisfy all the demands Han Qianqian made.

Only in this way can he be safe when he goes to the other world.

This trip to the Nangong family was very fruitful for Han Qianlian, although he still couldn't be sure if the words on the stone tablet were really the way to deal with the Linlong, but at least it was an opportunity, but for now, it was unlikely to know what the words on the stone tablet actually meant, because this was Earth, and no one understood the Xuanyuan world civilization.

"Boss, you're back." Seeing Han Qianqian, Xiaolong ran to Han Qianqian's side at the first time, although everyone here was polite to him, Xiaolong would still be a bit restrained to deal with such a big scene, his heart had been a bit uneasy, until he saw Han Qianqian, the tension was relieved a bit.

"Such a good opportunity to enjoy yourself, and you don't even cherish it?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

"What's there to enjoy, I've never relaxed." Xiaolong said with a bitter face.

Han Qianli laughed and said, "You're missing your chance, do you know how many beautiful women there are on this island, if you want, they can all warm your bed."

He did see a lot of very beautiful maids and extremely sexy dresses, but he didn't dare to think anything bad about these women.

Although they were only servants on the island, Xiaolong still felt that his status was very different from them.

"Boss, don't make fun of me, how could they be interested in me." Xiaolong said.

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly, this guy, he really had a rotten feeling, but once Little Dragon, with his humble status, it was really not a simple thing for him to quickly accept this change in status, he still needed more time to get used to it.

Chapter 1342

At dinner time, Nangong Boling treated Han Qianqian and Xiaolong to the highest level of hospitality.

Both the Chinese and Western meals were prepared by the island's top chefs, and the nearly one hundred kinds of sumptuous dishes directly dumbfounded Xiaolong.

Is this the simple and boring life of the rich?

Even the meal was such an amazing touch that just one dinner for the three of them made it feel like a buffet!

"I don't know what you guys like, so I asked the kitchen to make some, hoping it would satisfy you." Nangong Boling said to Han Qianqian with an apologetic face, as if afraid of slowing down the two of them.

Xiaolong unconsciously swallowed his throat, casually made some, that is, a wide variety of dishes, if this is not casual, I really do not know what kind of scene it is.

"The rich man's dinner, it really is different ah, you this meal, can be worth ordinary people's food costs for several years." Although Han Qianqian was someone who had seen big scenes, he still smiled helplessly at such a thing.

It was just a simple meal, but Nangong Boling was able to come up with so many tricks, which Han Qianli did not expect.

And this was without Nangong Boling being serious, if he was serious, I don't know what kind of astonishing scene would be created.

"This is the right thing to do for a noble guest of your level." Nangong Boling didn't have such an arrangement before, because he hadn't realized what kind of person Han Qianli was.

And after experiencing everything in the secret room, Nangong Boling thought that even such a scene was not enough to show the importance he attached to Han 3,000, and if time allowed, today's dinner would certainly be more sumptuous, but unfortunately it was a bit too hasty.

When Xiaolong heard these words, he was shocked and couldn't help but sneak a glance at Han Qianqian, thinking to himself, "What kind of a person must our boss be, that even Nangong Boling thinks so highly of him?"

He said, "I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that, but I'm not sure if I'm going to be able to do that."

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services, including a full range of products and services, and a wide range of products and services.

"After dinner, I'll take you to another place on the island, you'll definitely like it." Nangong Boling said.

Han Qianqiang wasn't too interested in this sentence, but Nangong Boling said it with such certainty that he could almost imagine what kind of place it was.

A place that a man could be sure to like must have something to do with women, but unfortunately, Han Three Thousand wasn't a person who was casually interested in women.

Rather, it was Xiaolong, who was very curious about these words.

"Boss, he said that we would definitely like it, so guess what kind of place it is?" Xiaolong asked Han 3,000 softly.

Han 3,000 yuan walked up to her favorite Chinese food, as if eating a buffet, and used a clip to put food into her plate, and said, "The place that can make men like it for sure is women, of course."

Ever since he boarded the island, every woman he had seen had excellent posture, and in Cloud City, they were definitely goddesses.

The reason is because he knows that a blind streamer like him, who is at the bottom of society, has absolutely no chance to touch those high and mighty goddesses, and in this regard, Xiao Long still has a clear self-awareness.

"Boss, could it be that we really can just play?" Bruce asked.

"You can have a good time." Han Giangli said, since he was here and had such a good opportunity to let Xiaolong try something so soft-legged that he couldn't get out of bed, after all, there weren't many such opportunities, and the Nangong family didn't just come by.

"Boss, aren't you interested?" Xiaolong was curious.

Han Qianli shook his head indifferently, his heart as still as water.

In the face of Qi Yi Yun's temptation, Han 3,000 was able to remain unmoving, not to mention these women.

Han 3,000 has always had firm beliefs in this area, both before and after being reborn.

After eating and drinking enough, Nangong Boling took the two to another place.

There was a palace-like building here that Han Qianqian hadn't seen in his last life when he came to the Nangong family, so I'm sure that Nangong Boling wouldn't just bring anyone to this place.

After the palace door was opened, a charming aroma came to the face, making Xiaolong close his eyes, couldn't help but take a deep breath, and soon immersed in it.

In the palace, the women were already prepared, with all kinds of different styles of dress, and different ethnic origins, this is probably Nangong Boling's personal backyard garden, for a rich man of his level, to have such a place, is not a strange thing.

"Two, whoever you like, you can lead them away tonight." Nangong Boling said to the two of them.

Xiaolong's throat was on fire, this kind of naked temptation was something he had never encountered before.

And Xiaolong fell in love with an Asian-faced person at a glance, in Xiaolong's opinion, the beauty of Oriental people is incomparable to any other country.

When Xiaolong looked at Han Qianqian, he didn't move, so he didn't dare to do anything rash.

"Go on, if you don't grasp this opportunity, you'll miss it and never come back." Han Qianqian said with a smile.

With these words from Han Qianqian, Xiaolong also had the strength to walk directly to the woman he was attracted to.

"What country are you from?" Bruce asked.

"Yan Xia." The woman fawned and smiled, even though she was extremely reluctant, she still had to put on a smile in front of Xiaolong, because she knew that if she didn't, she would definitely be punished by Nangong Boling.

Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised, this was the result he wanted the most, otherwise, communication would be a barrier.

"Let's arrange a room for him." Han Giangli said to Nangong Boling.

Nangong Boling beckoned for a servant, who led Xiaolong and the two to the VIP room.

When Nangong Boling saw Han Qianliang's unmoved look, he asked, "Don't you need it?"

"Women, I'm only interested in one, and you don't need to impress me in this way." Han Qianli said indifferently.

In Nangong Boling's opinion, men are naturally lustful and no one can stand in the way of a beautiful woman, but looking at Han Qianliang, he did seem to be a special case, not interested in these things at all.

Chapter 1343

Nangong Boling has a pair of very accurate eyes, and anyone who tries to hide their desires in front of him will be revealed. The reason why he is sure that Han Qianliang is a special case is because he found that there is no desire in Han Qianliang's eyes, which is enough to show that he really has no interest in these women.

Perhaps, it was because he was too young to experience the pleasure of it.

"This should be your private place, right?" Han Qianliang asked Nangong Boling.

Nangong Boling nodded, this place, no one from the Nangong family is allowed to enter without permission, and there are many people who don't even know that this place exists.

Other than the underwater chamber where the stone tablet is stored, the entire island is the largest restricted area here, and anyone who comes near it without Nangong Boling's permission will be directly expelled from the island.

"What will happen to her in the end?" Han Qianqian continued to ask.

Nangong Boling knew who she was in Han Qianqian's mouth, and the value of the existence of these women was for his own service, and since she had served other men, she naturally had no existence value for Nangong Boling.

Normally, she would be food in the shark's mouth, but in front of Han Qiangli, Nangong Boling expressed more obscurely and said, "She will leave the island."

"With your character, how could you let the outside world know that such an island existed, she will only end up dead." Han Qianli faintly said.

Since it was explained by Han Qianli, Nangong Boling no longer covered it up and directly nodded, "Good."

Han 3000 was a person who didn't like to get innocent people involved, and he didn't want the woman who had been chosen by Xiaolong to lose her life because of this matter.

"Let her come with me, I can give you the assurance that she won't reveal anything about the island." Han Qianliang said.

Nangong Boling frowned, this matter was completely against his principles, and in this world, only the dead could truly keep secrets, even with Han Three Thousand's promise, there was a certain threat to Nangong Boling.

In this world, there are too many people who want to discover his identity, and too many people who want to find him and take his life.

In the case of this island, although it doesn't happen often, there have been attacks, and in order to maximize the mystery and safety of this island, no one can leave here alive except for him.

"Doing so goes against my safety guidelines for this island," Nangong Boling said, he didn't reject it directly, he didn't have the guts after all, but he also expressed his will.

"I'll do what I said, and if the information leaks out, I'll k*ll her with my own hands and k*ll everyone who knows about it." Han Qiangiang said.

Nangong Boling no longer had any excuses, after all, Han Qianli had already made such a promise, he had no other choice.

And with Han Qianli's guarantee, Nangong Boling didn't need to worry about the news leaking out.

"Since you've said so, I believe you." Nangong Boling said.

"This island is probably one of the most mysterious places in the world, but is it really possible to keep it a hundred percent secret?" Han Qianqiang was puzzled.

Nangong Boling used technological means to shield the entire island, and even satellite reconnaissance would not discover the island's existence.

It's a pity that there are always accidents in this world, and no one can do a hundred percent strict defense.

"In fact, I have been attacked several times here, and there are too many people in the outside world who want my life, that's why I am so ruthless, not allowing anyone to leave here alive, but even so, there will still be news leaks." Nangong Bo Ling said.

"Haven't you checked the people around you?" Han Qianqiang asked.

"This is the helplessness, I know there is a spy around me, but I can't find him, he hides so deeply that several internal investigations have escaped him, and it's hard to find him out." Nangong Boling said, in response to this matter, he had a headache for a long time, and even thought of changing the entire island's personnel, but then, it is likely that more spies will be mixed in, so Nangong Boling did not really implement this plan.

"You're standing too high, and there are too many people who want you to fall off the top of the mountain, but this is a small matter for me," Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling's eyes lit up, it would be great if Han Qianqian could help him solve this problem, as long as the current spies were uncovered, Nangong Boling could truly be 100% strict in defending the island.

"Can you help me?" Nangong Boling looked like he couldn't wait to ask.

"Tomorrow, tonight I want to have a good rest." Han Giangli said.

"Okay, no problem." Nangong Boling immediately responded, whether it was now or tomorrow, it didn't make any difference to Nangong Boling because he had been troubled by this matter for too long, and holding out for just one more night was just a small problem for him.

Led by Nangong Boling himself, he took Han Qianxiang to the place where the island entertained its most distinguished guests, a place that had never been used since its inception, because no one deserved to be treated like this by Nangong Boling.

Even Nangong Bo-ling once thought that this place would never be useful in his lifetime, after all, with his current status, no one could be called a supreme guest in front of him.

But now, Nangong Boling had to be happy that he had built this place, otherwise any other residence would not be worthy of Han Qianqian's status.

"This is the entire island, truly never used by anyone, when it was built, it was intended to be used to entertain the supreme guest, but no one before me deserves to be treated like this until you appeared." Nangong Boling smiled and explained to Han Qianqian.

Han 3,000 didn't have much requirement on what kind of place to live in, after all, he spent his childhood living in the utility room of the Han family compound, so his requirement in terms of accommodation would be as long as it was sheltered from the wind and rain.

However, it must be said that this so-called VIP reception area was indeed extremely luxurious, and even someone like Han Qianli, who did not care about money, was shocked by it.

But no matter what, it was just a place to sleep, and after a brief moment of surprise, there were no more waves in Han Qianli's heart.

"I'll be waiting for you outside tomorrow morning. No matter what time of the day, if you have any needs, you can find the yellow button in any corner, and someone will be there to serve you." Nangong Boling said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli nodded calmly, then waved to Nangong Boling, indicating that he could leave.

Chapter 1344

Nangong Boling was still very much looking forward to uncovering the traitor, after all, he had had a headache for too long because of this problem, and he believed that with Han Qianqian's ability, he would be able to do it.

No matter how deeply hidden a person was, he could be uncovered by Han Qianli.

At the same time, Nangong Boling was also very curious as to what kind of person could hide by his side for such a long time without revealing the slightest trace.

The starry sky was bright and the full moon was high.

Just when the whole island was in a dormant state, a huge explosion was suddenly heard, accompanied by a red light that could almost illuminate the entire island, instantly waking up everyone on the island.

Such a sound was not unfamiliar to Nangong Boling; after all, he had been attacked before, so the first thing he thought was that the explosion must have been brought by the attacker.

This made Nangong Boling hate the island with a gnashing of teeth, and the situation could not be curbed until the traitor was caught, although their firepower did not pose a real threat to the island, but this kind of incessant harassment made Nangong Boling hate it deeply.

Nangong Bo Ling's island had existed for so many years, but it had only been attacked a few times, and he didn't expect such a coincidental situation to be encountered by him.

The first time Han Qianli used his divine sense to find the location of the little dragon.

Han 3,000 could care less about the life and death of others, but since he had brought Little Dragon here, he had to take him away safely.

After locking down the location of the Little Dragon, Han 3,000 directly got dressed and prepared to go look for the Dragon.

But Nangong Boling was even faster, and when Han 3,000 walked out of the VIP reception area, Nangong Boling was already waiting for him.

"Someone's attacking?" Han Qianliang asked Nangong Boling.

Nangong Boling nodded and said, "They should land from the southeast corner, it's still far enough away that it won't spread to here, and it won't take long for them to be repelled."

Nangong Boling was still very confident about the firepower on the island, after all, he had procured a lot of advanced equipment, enough to deal with any individual organization in the world.

"Where is the safest place on the island." Han Qianqiang asked, he didn't care how confident Nangong Boling was in dealing with this matter, after all, things happen, and he needed to bring Xiaolong to the safest place.

"In each district, there are basements made of a special alloy that can withstand strength explosions," Nangong Boling said.

"You go take care of your troubles, I'll go find Little Dragon." After Han Giangli said that, he flew towards where Xiaolong was.

Xiaolong was able to hold Mei in his arms, sleeping beautifully, and after waking up to the sudden explosion, his face changed dramatically.

The same was true of the woman, for she had not been on the island long and had never encountered such a situation, and such a battle would naturally make her feel afraid.

In front of the woman, Xiaolong's body still trembled uncontrollably, even though he had forced his composure.

"What's going on?" Bruce asked the woman.

The woman shook her head in panic and said, "I've only been here a short time, how would I know."

The explosions continued, and although Xiaolong couldn't see what was going on outside, he knew it had to be a clash of firepower, which made Xiaolong, who had never seen a big scene, even more frightened.

At that moment, the door was kicked open with a slam, and Xiaolong trembled in fear.

"Hurry up and get dressed." Han Qianqian broke the door open and said to the two men.

As soon as Xiaolong saw that it was Han Qianqian, his mind instantly stabilized, and he quickly followed Han Qianqian's words and put on his clothes.

"Boss, what's the situation?" Xiaolong asked Han Qianqian with trepidation.

"Nangong Bo Ling's enemies are attacking the island." Han Qianqian explained.

Xiaolong looked miserable, not expecting to encounter such a thing when he followed his boss to see the big scene. If Nangong Boling's men couldn't resist this attack and the entire island fell, I'm afraid no one would be able to leave here alive.

Han Qianqian brought the two of them to the basement Nangong Boling said, where the environment is indeed quite safe, and almost isolated from outside sounds.

"You two stay here, and remember not to leave until I return," Han Qianli instructed the two. Han Qianli instructed the two of them.

Xiao Long nodded his head like garlic, and in this situation, he had no choice but to trust Han Qianli.

As for the woman, she was already scared out of her wits, so naturally she could only listen to Han Qianli's words.

On the other hand.

Nangong Boling's face was getting heavier and heavier, attacks had happened before, but the situation would soon be brought under control by his people, but this time, the battle had lasted for such a long time and hadn't subsided at all, making Nangong Boling feel a little worried.

Although he didn't know who the other side was, but to be able to not be suppressed by the firepower of his men and to form such an evenly matched situation, the other side was definitely not weak.

And if this kind of prolonged war continued, it was definitely not good news for him.

Although the island had a large stockpile of arms, but the war continued for too long, it would definitely affect the island's signal shielding network, once the satellite monitored the situation here, Nangong Boling's lair could not be saved.

"It seems that the other party is not good." Suddenly, Han Qianqian appeared beside Nangong Boling, startling him a bit.

He didn't feel anyone approaching him at all, and Han Qianxiang's appearance was like a ghostly, unmoving presence.

"According to the past, the situation has been brought under control, and this time, it's a bit beyond my expectations." Nangong Bo Ling said.

"Do you want to go to the front line?" Han 3,000 asked.

Going to the front line?

Bullets don't have eyes.

Nangong Boling didn't want to die under a stray bullet.

"The war is in full swing, so going there is just a death wish," Nangong Boling said.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "With me here, are you still afraid of danger?"

Just as Han Qianqian's voice fell, Nangong Boling suddenly felt his legs lining the ground and his entire body drifting out of control, a feeling that shocked Nangong Boling greatly.

He was actually flying off the ground!

Although she had already felt Han Qianqian's ability, at this moment, Nangong Qianqiu still couldn't control the horror in her heart!

Up close to the battle front, Nangong Boling soon discovered another scene that made him sweat cold.

As long as the stray bullets hit their direction, they would stop in the air one meter in front of him for no reason, as if they were frozen.

This was Han Qianqian's divine technique again!

Nangong Boling unconsciously wiped a handful of cold sweat from his forehead, and when he looked at Han Qianqian's eyes again, they had become full of reverence.

Chapter 1345

If before Nangong Boling still had doubts about Han 3,000's strength, then now, his heart had completely surrendered to Han 3,000, and in front of this extraordinary power, Nangong Boling knew that no matter how high his social status was, no matter how much economic control he had, and no matter how many puppets he had, it was all worthless in front of Han 3,000.

Even if the power of the entire island were to confront Han Qianxiang, I'm afraid it would be like hitting a stone with an egg.

Even Nangong Boling could say that in this world, no one could be Han Qianli's opponent!

As more and more stray bullets solidified in front of his eyes, Nangong Boling's shock grew stronger and stronger, but his inner fears vanished in an instant, because he knew clearly that no matter how many people came and how strong the firepower they brought, as long as Han Qianqiang was there, they would have absolutely no chance of boarding the island.

"It seems that your enemy is well prepared this time." Han Qianliang said to Nangong Boling with a faint smile.

"My identity has largely inhibited their development, so it's normal for them to want me dead." Nangong Boling said, he was like a big fat sheep, being eyed by countless hungry people, once he died, then his flesh and blood would be enough for many people to get rich overnight, and the Nangong family's power disintegrated, there would be less fear in the world for those people.

"Is your puppet absolutely loyal?" Han Qianqiang asked Nangong Boling.

In the past, Nangong Boling would never have discussed such private issues with Han Qianli, but now, it made no sense for Nangong Boling to hide it from Han Qianli, and it would be better to be honest, so that Han Qianli would find him more trustworthy.

"When their status reaches a certain level, it's natural for them to want to get rid of their bonds, which is human nature," Nangong Boling said.

"You know this situation, but you can't deal with them easily, because their current status is not something that can be easily replaced," Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling nodded, and this was what bothered him, those puppets who had become famous, even though there were signs of betrayal, Nangong Boling could only let this situation develop, because those people were already known to the public, and their position could not be easily shaken, and they could not be replaced by just anyone.

This is one of the few helplessnesses under Nangong Boling's enormous power, and it's a situation that Nangong Boling knows will get worse and worse, but there is no good solution.

"Although you can't kill them, but with your means, there should be many ways to deter them," Han Giangli said.

"If there were only one or two such people, deterrence methods might be useful, but when there are more of them, and even when they create a union, general deterrence methods are of no use to them," Nangong Boling explained.

Han Qianqiang had heard a very ridiculous saying called the law is not to blame, and Nangong Boling's gang of puppets probably had the same mentality, and the betrayers united together, which also strengthened each other's courage, making them no longer afraid of Nangong Boling.

But this is not without a solution.

"When my money arrives, I might be able to help you out with this trouble," Han Qianqian said.

Nangong Boling didn't doubt Han Qianli's words in the slightest, bowing slightly and saying, "Thank you, then."

Han Qianli smiled indifferently and waved his hand, freezing the stray bullets in front of them, all of which fell to the ground.

At this time, the battle was still going on, the other party's firepower was still very strong, and they were obviously very well prepared, while many of the guards on the island had already been injured, and there was a gradual trend of getting into a bitter battle.

Han Qianliang said to Nangong Boling, "Do you want to know the true power of God?"

Nangong Boling was agitated for a moment, and even had a feeling that his blood was flowing.

The true power of God!

He didn't dare to imagine what such power meant, but he knew clearly that Han Qianxiang could definitely fight against those invaders with just one person.

"Think." Nangong Boling said through clenched teeth.

Han Qianxiang smiled faintly and suddenly disappeared in place, and all Nangong Boling saw was a black shadow rushing into the sky.

Just as he was worrying that Han Qianli's departure would make him lose his protection, Nangong Boling was relieved to find that his legs were still off the ground, and the stray bullet would still stop in front of him.

"The true power of God, I never thought I would meet such a person in my life." Nangong Boling said with a sigh on his face.

Once upon a time, Nangong Boling didn't put anyone in his eyes, because to him, he was the pinnacle of this world, above billions of people, and no one's status could be compared to his.

But now, Nangong Boling realized what the phrase "there is someone else" meant, and that the true pinnacle was Han Qianqian, and he was an existence that no one on earth could ever surpass.

After all, he was not a man, but a god!

At that moment, Nangong Boling suddenly saw a strange phenomenon, the intruders were floating in the air, and all the guns were out of control, as if they had suddenly come to a world without gravity, everything had become gravity-free.

Panicked expressions began to appear on the faces of the intruders as they looked at each other, asking what was going on, but no one could give an answer, no one could explain what this strange phenomenon was all about.

Only Nangong Boling knew that Han Qianqiang had done this, and only Han Qianqiang, who was called a god, was capable of doing this.

But he, why did he do it?

When such a question appeared in Nangong Boling's heart, the answer soon appeared in front of him.

The intruders floating in mid-air began to explode, and one by one, they turned into a bloody mist in the air and died for no apparent reason.

Nangong Boling's heartbeat suddenly quickened, and he never thought that Han Qianqiang would end the battle in such a way.

Those who exploded, there was not even a single corpse, and only the mist of blood could prove that they had existed.

But after the mist disappeared, it became as if nothing had happened, which was horrifying.

The original fierce battle of fires was instantly extinguished when Han Qiangli joined in, and the opponent didn't even have a chance to resist.

When Han Qianqiang appeared by Nangong Boling's side again, it meant that tonight's unexpected battle was over.

Nangong Boling, breathing rapidly, looked at Han 3,000 and said to Han 3,000 with eyes full of awe, "This is the power of God, it's really eye-opening."

Chapter 1346

Han Qianliang smiled faintly, such a scene was just a flick of the finger to him, if Nangong Boling could see the war in Xuanyuan World, that was what could really shock people.

"You can go back and rest, I'll help you find the spy tomorrow." Han Qianqian said.

Facing the back of Han Qianlian's departure, Nangong Boling, who was almost at the top of the world, bent down to see him off, a scene that would have surprised the puppets under him beyond measure if they had seen it.

Han Qiangiang returned to the place where Xiaolong lived, he and the woman were still hiding in the basement with trepidation.

Seeing Han Qianqian, Xiaolong's fear decreased a lot, because in his opinion, where only the boss is, there is absolute safety.

And those gunshots, too, had disappeared, which meant that the situation on the island had stabilized.

"Boss, have things been resolved?" Bruce asked nervously.

"It's okay, you can go back to your room and rest." Han Giangli said.

Xiao Long breathed a sigh of relief. For him, who had only experienced street fights, this level of firepower sparring he had only seen on TV.

Although it looked energetic on TV, but when it actually happened by his side, the fear was indescribable with words.

"Boss, it's not like you solved it, right?" Xiaolong smiled and asked.

Han Giangli stared at it and said, "How can I be so powerful, it's not like you haven't seen the guards on Nangong Boling Island before, can't you even solve this small problem?"

Only Nangong Boling knows the true identity of Han Qianliang, and at present, Han Qianliang can only let Nangong Boling know that he is a cautious person and will never reveal this information to the public.

But Xiaolong was different, this kid did not gain Han 3,000's 100% trust, and with his mentality, if he knew about this matter, if he accidentally let slip, it would be a huge problem for Han 3,000.

Xiao Long didn't have much doubt, after all, he did see those guards with his own eyes, one by one, with real bullets, absolutely no ambiguity.

"Boss, I'll go back to rest first then." Xiaolong smiled faintly.

Han Qianlian found that woman's face full of reluctance, presumably she had come to the island for Nangong Boling, but didn't expect to fall into Xiaolong's hands, so she must be a little unhappy.

"Now, only he can save your life, and if you haven't served him happily, you'll have to wait here to die." Han Qianli said to the woman.

The woman clearly had an unhappy expression, although she knew that Han Three Thousand's Nangong Boling was a noble guest, but she didn't know what Han Three Thousand was capable of, and in her eyes, Han Three Thousand was just a little kid, so how could he be qualified to teach her a lesson.

"You scare me, do you think it works?" The woman said calmly to Han Qianqian.

Xiaolong also expressed his puzzlement and asked Han Qianqian, "Boss, what do you mean, why is she waiting here to die?".

Han Qianqian explained, "Nangong Boling is in such a position, you don't think the woman you played with, he would still be interested, right, worthless people, death is the best belonging, do you think Nangong Boling still want to give her old age?"

This statement made Xiaolong's eyelids jump, and the woman's face changed as a result.

But this had nothing to do with Han Qianqian. After saying this, Han Qianqian left the basement, as to how she would choose, that was her own business.

The next day, at the first light of day, Han Qianli was already up.

Walking leisurely to the place of last night's fire, the battlefield has been tidied up overnight, as if nothing had happened, it seems that Nangong Boling is still very handy to clean up the mess of such things.

Han 3,000 strolled around the island without being stopped by anyone, because Nangong Boling had ordered that Han 3,000 could walk around anywhere on the island, and no one could stop him.

Even those in the Nangong family's own clan were not qualified to go wherever they wanted.

As Han Three Thousand strolled along the beach, a woman's voice called out to him.

"Who are you." The voice was clearly questioning.

When Han 3,000 turned his head, a magnificent girl, wearing a bikini and a white dress, gave the impression of being invisible.

She was tall and had an almost perfect female figure, but after a glance, Han Qiang had little interest and turned her head to continue her walk.

The girl saw Han Qianqian ignored her, her eyebrows suddenly showed anger, this little brat can't still treat this place as his own backyard, where do you want to stroll around?

The girl trotted forward, directly in front of Han Qianqian.

"I'm talking to you, are you deaf?" The girl said.

Han Giangli tilted his head slightly, with a deliberately puzzled expression on his face, and then pointed his finger at his ear, showing a dazed look.

The girl was stunned for a moment and said to herself, "Is he really a deaf person?"

Although he didn't know sign language, the other party obviously didn't either, and the two people who didn't know anything formed an obvious communication barrier.

The girl was so dazzled by Han's hands that she was about to get dizzy, and quickly waved her hand for Han to stop.

At this time, she had forgotten that Han had turned his head when she called out to him.

If he really couldn't hear her, why would he turn his head because of her voice?

"Here." The girl compared to her feet, then pointed to Han Qianxiang and waved her hand, as if to express that this was not the place for Han Qianxiang to be.

Han 3,000 nodded his head in a puzzled manner and continued to walk away.

The girl got anxious and grabbed Han's hand, not caring if Han could hear her or not, and said in her loudest voice, "You have to leave now."

Han Qiangang pointed to his ear again, indicating to the girl that he couldn't hear her, then threw his hand away and prepared to leave.

The girl hurriedly reached out her hand again, ready to take Han 3,000's shoulder.

Han 3,000 slightly turned to the side, allowing the girl to pounce, but also causing her to lose her body weight.

"Ah!" The girl screamed and lunged forward.

Han Qiangli turned instantly, and when he realized that the girl was falling toward him, it was too late to dodge.

The girl fell toward Han's body.

Due to the height difference between them, when Han 3,000 subconsciously took two steps forward to assist her, an awkward scene unexpectedly occurred.

Han 3,000 actually used his face directly against the girl's chest!

Chapter 1347

Two words suddenly popped up in Han Qianqian's heart, F**k!

The girl didn't seem to be aware of the situation, but instead grabbed Han Qianli's shoulder with a smug look on her face and said, "You still want to run?"

Han Qianli had trouble breathing, and subconsciously moved her nose.

It was only then that the girl noticed the foreign object on her chest, and when she saw what was happening, she screamed again and took a few steps back.

"You"The girl was so angry that she was livid and pointed at Han Qianli.

Han Giangli waved his hands upward, saying that he had nothing to do with the situation.

But the girl felt that Han Qianli had taken advantage of her, and in annoyance, raised her hand at Han Qianli, as if she was about to slap Han Qianli.

This was a misunderstanding, and in no way was it a consequence Han Qianli wanted to cause, so when the girl prepared to hit him, Han Qianli's face instantly darkened.

"It's not my fault," Han Qianli said in a cold voice.

The girl was stunned that this guy could talk, but he had just lied to her.

This made her even more angry, raising her hand and dropping it straight down toward Han Giang's face.

Han Giangli reached out, grabbed the girl's wrist, and said, "You're from the Nangong family, aren't you."

The girl crossed her eyebrows and green eyes, gritted her teeth and said, "Since you know, you still dare to lie to me and take advantage of me."

Han Qianqian smiled coldly and said, "I'm sorry, I'm not the least bit interested in you, nor did I try to take advantage of you, but before you hit me, you'd better go and consult Nangong Boling to see if you're qualified."

The girl actually laughed when she heard this.

"Do you know what kind of person Nangong Boling is to me?" The girl said.

"Your father?" Han Qianli guessed that, given her age, this was very likely, after all, if she was just a doll, she would never have the freedom to come to such a place.

But even if the two were father and daughter, the girl was at most Nangong Boling's illegitimate child.

"Count you smart, you still think now, I hit you, need to apply to my father?" The girl said with a smug look on her face that this island, but her father's, she, as Nangong Boling's favorite daughter, could not beat anyone.

Han Qianli shrugged off the girl's hand and said, "Even your father wouldn't dare to be insolent in front of me."

The girl laughed, this little kid really knows how to brag, her father is the absolute ruler of this island, yet he doesn't dare to act rashly in front of a little kid, isn't this a joke?

"Little brother, you're not afraid of flashing your tongue when you say that, who taught you to blow such an untrustworthy brag?" The girl said.

"Expected to guess whether I'm bragging or not, why don't you go ask Nangong Bo Ling." After Han Qianli said that, he turned around and walked away, not wanting to get along with the girl.

The girl gnashed her teeth in hatred, on her own island, but was ignored by a little kid, where could she endure this kind of suffocation.

"You wait here, I want you to not leave here alive." The girl almost growled and said these words to Han Qianqian, then angrily left, supposedly to find Nangong Boling.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, almost expecting what would happen to the girl.

When she finds Nangong Boling and lets Nangong Boling know who she has offended, I don't know how Nangong Boling will feel about it.

And how high can an illegitimate daughter be in front of Nangong Boling?

Even the most valued person of Nangong Boling, nowadays it is impossible to compare with the status of Han 3000.

Nangong Boling's favorite place to live is a small villa near the sea. Firstly, the structure of the house here is special, which can provide the greatest protection for Nangong Boling's personal safety, and secondly, the scenery here is the best on the whole island.

The girl came to the outside of the small villa, but stopped, because she knew that Nangong Boling did not want to be disturbed for no reason, so she could only wait here for Nangong Boling to go out.

According to the usual time, Nangong Boling would appear at least after ten o'clock, because he liked to enjoy a quiet moment by himself.

But today there was a special situation, Han Qianqian wanted to help him find out the spy on the island, for this matter, Nangong Boling was quite important, so he directly ignored his own every morning to make coffee relief.

After washing up, Nangong Boling walked out of the small villa.

"Ya'er, what are you doing here?" Seeing the girl outside, Nangong Boling was puzzled and asked.

The girl named Ya'er, when she saw Nangong Boling, her face instantly showed all kinds of grievances, her eyes were filled with tears, and the image of a weak person was instantly vividly portrayed by her.

"What's wrong, did someone bully you again?" Nangong Boling smiled, he still liked this daughter better, after all, she was a girl and rightfully deserved more protection.

"Dad, I'm not only being bullied, but he doesn't even care about you," Ya'er said.

Hearing this, Nangong Boling had a bad feeling in his heart, this was his island, how could someone not take him seriously?

Of course, this would have to be in addition to Han Qianqiang.

"What's going on." Sensing that something is not right, Nangong Boling asked in a deep voice, and at the same time, he was praying that Ya'er's matter should never be related to Han Qianqian, and it would not be good for Nangong Boling if he offended Han Qianqian, a god-like figure.

"This morning, I went to the beach, saw a stranger, I went to teach a few lessons, did not think he did not take me seriously at all, and and he also said, even you, do not dare to act rudely in front of him, Dad, our island, how can there be such an insolent guy, and also the A little kid." Ya'er said with a grumbling face.

Hearing those words, Nangong Boling could almost confirm that the person Ya'er was talking about was Han Qianqian, which caused a hint of anger to float out of his eyes.

When Ya'er saw the situation, she looked complacent, but what happened next left her stunned.

Nangong Boling raised his hand and slapped Ya'er's face heavily.

"Dad, why did you you hit me?" Ya'er's ears perked up and she looked at Nangong Boling incredulously.

"On this island, you can go and offend anyone, but except him." Nangong Boling said through gritted teeth.

Ya'er was dumbfounded, could it be that that little kid, was really so powerful that even his father didn't dare to offend him?

"Come with me, go and apologize to him at once, and if he can't forgive you, from now on you'll have to leave here and fend for yourself," Nangong Boling said.

Chapter 1348

Nangong Boling's words directly made Ya'er freeze in place, completely dumbfounded.

On her own island, she encountered a person who had never been masked before, and was also a small child.

In Ya'er's opinion, this kind of person playing with her temper would not even have the qualification to leave the island alive, after all, this is the master of the Nangong family.

But she never thought that when she told Nangong Boling about this matter, it would end up like this.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and leave." Nangong Boling saw Ya'er standing in the same place, and scolded her with a cold face.

Not to mention his daughter, even if anyone on the island had offended Han Qianxiang, it would have been the same fate.

Nowadays, for Nangong Boling, Han Qianliang is a figure that should never be provoked, because with Han Qianliang's ability, he can easily annihilate the Nangong family, which is something that Nangong Boling can't resist no matter what.

"Dad, why should I apologize to him." She couldn't figure out why she had to apologize to a little kid, and this was still her own home, so even if that little kid had a different identity, could he be as powerful as the Nangong family?

When Nangong Boling heard this, he was even more furious.

Why?

Why else do you need it?

Han Qianqiang is a god-like existence, so what right does a mortal have to offend God and fight against him?

"From the moment you provoked him, right or wrong, it must be you who apologizes, do you really think that the Nangong family can do whatever they want in front of anyone?" Nangong Boling coldly said.

Shouldn't this be?

The Nangong family controls the largest private economy in the world, so are they not even entitled to do what they want?

"No, I don't." Ya'er said through clenched teeth, she didn't want to embarrass herself in front of a little kid.

At this moment, it seemed that she was no longer the most favored daughter of Nangong Boling, and even Nangong Boling did not treat her as a daughter anymore.

"Do you want the whole Nangong family to be ruined in your hands? No, I won't let you do that." After saying that, Nangong Boling pulled Ya'er's hair and went to find Han Qianqian.

No matter how much Ya'er struggled and how many painful cries came out of her mouth, Nangong Boling's heart was not shaken in the slightest.

At this moment, Ya'er seemed to realize the seriousness of the matter, because Nangong Boling had never treated her this way before, and Nangong Boling's tough attitude also made Ya'er feel that Han Qianqian was not simple.

"Dad, let go of me first," Ya'er said cryptically.

Nangong Boling pretended not to hear, and simply didn't pay any attention to her.

Along the way, they met many other people from the Nangong family, and when they saw this situation, although they were all confused, none of them dared to step forward to stop Nangong Boling, or even to ask the reason for it.

Very simply, although this island was owned by the Nangong family, Nangong Boling was the real owner, and it was even said that without Nangong Boling, the Nangong family would not exist at all.

So Nangong Boling doesn't need to account to anyone for anything he does.

And no one on this island dared to rebel against Nangong Boling, or do anything to disobey Nangong Boling.

"What is this situation."

"Ya'er is usually the most favored, but what has she committed today to make the family head furious."

"Who knows, I guess she felt she was too favored, so she was lawless and committed some big mistake."

Soon, the entire Nangong family knew about Ya'er's affair, but the cause of it was unclear to them.

When Nangong Boling brought Ya'er to the VIP area where Han Qianli was staying, those within the family began to talk about it.

Although they had never met Han Qianqian, they all knew that an unprecedented VIP had arrived on the island, living directly in a VIP area that had never been used on the island before.

From the looks of it, Ya'er seemed to have offended the VIP, which was why Nangong Boling was so furious, which also put the others on guard.

"Kneel down." Nangong Boling said sternly after releasing Ya'er's hair, he didn't want to go into how things went, because he had his own judgment of who was right and who was wrong.

With Han Qianqian's status and ability, he couldn't provoke Ya'er for no reason, and only Ya'er would provoke Han Qianqian because she was a member of the Nangong family.

Ya'er had a resigned expression on her face, but she was the most favored daughter, so how could she casually kneel to someone?

And if the rest of the Nangong family knew about this, those siblings would surely laugh at her, and how could she hold her head up in the future?

"Dad, can't you save face for me, apologizing in public, how am I going to live on the island in the future." Ya'er looked pitiful, as if she wanted to plead for leniency for Nangong Boling by such means.

But the extent to which Nangong Boling cared about this matter was something that Ya'er could never imagine, and he never thought that Ya'er would continue to live on the island after this matter.

"Don't worry, after today, you'll be expelled from the island, and you won't see those people who laugh at you." Nangong Boling said indifferently.

Ya'er suddenly stared at her, she had always felt that those words of Nangong Boling just now were just to scare her, but now looking at Nangong Boling's attitude, it seemed that he was serious, and did not mean to joke at all.

At this moment, Ya'er's body seems to have been emptied, her eyes dull and lifeless, because away from here, away from the Nangong family, she is nothing, and even survival will be a huge problem.

Losing the Nangong family as a greenhouse, how was she supposed to face society?

"Dad, I was wrong, I was wrong, I know I was wrong, please give me another chance." Ya'er panicked and begged for forgiveness from Nangong Boling, and knelt directly in front of Nangong Boling.

Under Nangong Bo Ling's calm expression, there was not the slightest wavering.

Ya'er is his daughter is not bad, and he usually spoils her the most.

But the matter is Han Qianqian, and to Nangong Boling, it doesn't matter who she is.

Just a single daughter, what's the big deal, his children, is there still less?

At this moment, Han Qianliang, who was out spreading the word, finally returned to the VIP area.

When Han Qianqian saw Nangong Boling and Ya'er kneeling on the ground from a distance, he smiled faintly, not expecting Nangong Boling's efficiency to be quite high.

If Ya'er hadn't taken the initiative to go to Nangong Bo-ling, how could Nangong Bo-ling have known about it so quickly?

Chapter 1349

Walking up to Han Qianli, Nangong Boling lowered his head voluntarily and said to Han Qianli with an apologetic face, "It was my incompetent discipline that made her so arrogant."

Han Qianqian looked at Ya'er, who had been frightened silly, and said, "The Nangong family has the capital of arrogance, and it is understandable that your knee-children have such an attitude."

Nangong Boling didn't quite understand what this meant, and he didn't express whether Han Three Thousand was pursuing blame or not.

In this situation, Nangong Boling could only judge for himself what kind of punishment Ya'er should receive in order to get Han Qianqian to disregard this matter.

Just as Nangong Boling was about to open his mouth, Han Qianqian said before anyone else, "I'll be leaving today, so you should send those in charge of the brand to Yun City as soon as possible, I need their presence to raise the value of Yun City's west side. As for the matter of helping you find the spy, you arrange it as soon as possible."

"Yes." Nangong Boling responded in one breath, these small things were just a hand lift for him, and to find the spy beside him, Nangong Boling was already prepared.

After lunch time, at the guard's drill field, Nangong Boling called in all the core people on the island, which included his men, as well as the Nangong family's own clan members.

As to why he called in his own clan, the reason was simple: Nangong Boling could not even trust his own family, after all, there were too many people watching his position, hoping that after his death, he could divide the Nangong family's property, so it was not impossible for a spy to appear in his own clan.

Hundreds of people were densely packed, each with a puzzled expression on their faces, because they had no idea why Nangong Bo Ling had gathered them.

"What's going on, why did you suddenly gather so many people."

"Apart from our own clan, look at who all the others are."

"The top brass under Nangong Boling, could it be that something big is about to happen?"

"Who knows, I don't know, it has something to do with Ya'er, don't you know that Ya'er has offended that VIP from the island?"

"I heard that Ya'er has kneeled down, it seems that things are quite serious."

Just as everyone was speculating, Nangong Boling appeared, and the scene was instantly silent, with not a single person breathing.

Nangong Boling's status on this island was reflected at this point, and no matter if they were underlings or relatives, they all had great respect for Nangong Boling.

"I'm sure you all know what happened last night," Nangong Boling said.

Of course they knew about the night of artillery fire, but it wasn't the first time this kind of thing had happened, so they didn't worry too much.

But last night's situation was definitely one of the most treacherous raids, and if it wasn't for Han Qianxiang's action, Nangong Boling wouldn't have been able to foresee the consequences.

"These people, they were able to find the location of Nangong Island, do you know what this means?" Nangong Bo Ling continued to say.

No one dared to answer this question, because they all understood what Nangong Bo Ling's words meant, which also let them know why Nangong Bo Ling had gathered them.

This is to find a spy, and everyone who was present was a suspect.

"For so many years, I have been eliminating spies around me, but there are always fish that have escaped the net and have been exposing information about Nangong Island to the outside world. These people may be hiding very deeply around me, and you may be very confident in your cover-up, but today, your false faces will be completely uncovered." Nangong Bo Ling said.

As he spoke, Nangong Boling paid attention to the changes in everyone's expressions, but he didn't place any hope on it, after all, if a few simple words could make the spy reveal his flaw, how could the spy lurk on the island for such a long time?

At this time, Han Qianqian and Xiaolong had not shown up yet and were observing the situation in secret.

Xiaolong still felt a little strange about the matter of finding the spy.

Nangong Boling had been working on this matter, but hadn't been able to find every spy, so how could Han 3,000 be able to do it?

"Boss, can you really find out those spies, or do you still have the eyes of fire?" Xiaolong asked Han Qianqian.

Fire Eyes Han Qianqian didn't have any, but his consciousness was able to invade the consciousness of any ordinary person, and if he wanted to, everyone's thoughts would be exposed to him, it just depended on whether he was willing to do so or not.

"At a time like this, you're actually thinking about how to take that woman away, what, playing with your feelings?" Han Qianqian said with a smile.

Xiaolong suddenly stared at him, when he learned that the woman would die because of him, Xiaolong had been pondering this question, but didn't know how to speak to Han Qianqian.

Unexpectedly, Han Qianqian was able to read his thoughts!

"Lao, boss, how do you know." Xiaolong asked with an incredulous face.

Han Giangli shook his head and didn't explain much, saying, "A woman like this, even if you take her away, you won't be able to control her, because the life she wants is one that can compare to the riches of the Nangong family, do you think you can do it?"

Should we be on par with the Nangong family?

Xiaolong is just a low-level person, not even up to the standard of Xiaokang, how can he compare with the Nangong family.

"Boss, what are you joking about, how can I compare it to the Nangong family." Xiaolong said with a bitter smile on his face.

"So, even if you save her, she won't be grateful to you, and this woman, sooner or later, will make you hurt." Han Giangli said.

Xiaolong understood this, but he still didn't want to see her die on the island because of him, and even if he couldn't develop a further relationship with her, taking her away and giving her the chance to seek another life was a good thing in Xiaolong's opinion, at least he wouldn't feel guilty about her death.

"Boss, I know what I'm doing, how could she be interested in me, I just don't want her to die because of me." Xiaolong said.

Han Qianqiang didn't bother to pry into Xiaolong's real thoughts, because doing so repeatedly would have an impact on Xiaolong's health.

"If you can really think that way, I can take her away," Han Giangli said.

"Thank you, Boss." Xiaolong looked at Han Qianqian with a grateful face.

By this time, Nangong Boling's lecture had ended and it was time for Han Three Grandsons to make their entrance.

Han 3,000 came to Nangong Island as a VIP, and not many people had actually seen him.

So when a child appeared, many people were confused, wondering whose child it was, could it be that he had gotten lost and come here?

Until Han Qianqiang approached Nangong Boling's side, Nangong Boling introduced, "This is the guest of honor from the island, and he, too, will help me find the spy."

Chapter 1350

VIP?

Kids!

After hearing Nangong Boling's words, many people revealed their own expressions of surprise and dismay.

They really couldn't see anything special about such a person, and some even couldn't help but wonder how he could be Nangong Boling's VIP.

What is there to value about a child who doesn't know any better?

It is really puzzling that Nangong Boling even entrusted him with such an important matter as finding a spy.

Of course, they could only keep their opinions of Han Qianqian in their hearts, and no one dared to speak out.

Even if Nangong Boling brought a dog in front of them to say such things, they could only really listen to it.

Rather, those real spies, at this moment, their hearts revealed disdain.

They thought that Nangong Boling had discovered some traces of horses and horses, so that he would suddenly act in such a way, but they didn't expect to find a little kid to help them.

Originally, they were still a little worried, but now, those spies were even more relaxed.

Even Nangong Boling couldn't find them, so how could this little kid find them?

"Three thousand, please." Nangong Boling said to Han Three Thousand.

Han 3,000 nodded and began to stroll through the crowd, seemingly idly doing nothing, but every person passing by, Han 3,000 would invade their consciousness with his or her consciousness, and all the thoughts in their minds would be exposed to Han 3,000 at once.

This was a very exciting process, because Han Qianli sensed that many people were dissatisfied with Nangong Boling, and some even wanted to replace him with someone else.

Occasionally, there were others who had more peculiar ideas about their own relatives, so could it be that they had spent so much time on the island that they had lost their morals?

At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly stopped in his tracks.

The man he was looking at was one of Nangong Boling's highly valued subordinates, and Nangong Boling's trust in him was almost one hundred percent.

"You don't think I'm a spy, do you?" The man smiled and opened his mouth to Han Qianqiang with a relaxed expression, looking particularly unconcerned.

"Isn't it?" Han Qianli said.

"Joke, I've been following my master for ten years, who can doubt my loyalty with these two simple words of yours?" The man said disdainfully, his appearance still not revealing any traces.

"Last night's action is related to you, and your means of communication with the outside world should be hidden in the maple forest in the south of the island, right?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

It wasn't that he wasn't calm enough, but that Han Qianli was able to say such words, which was a bit unexpected.

"You are talking nonsense." The man was slightly frightened and said.

"Whether it's nonsense or not, just go to the maple forest in the south of the island and see." After Han Giangli said this, Nangong Boling had already walked to his side.

Nangong Boling didn't show much clear change in the matter of his own trusted advisor turning out to be a spy, and he didn't have the slightest doubt about Han Qianqian's words.

"I didn't expect you to be a spy after staying by my side for so long." Nangong Boling said indifferently.

The man looked frightened and explained, "Master, it wasn't me, it wasn't me, he must have misread it, how can you believe him."

"Is it a mistake, go to the maple forest in the south of the island and see, let's go." Nangong Bo Ling said.

In fact, at this moment, Nangong Boling has identified him as a spy, now just need to find evidence, after all, Han 3,000 is a god-like figure, for Nangong Boling, Han 3,000 is absolutely not wrong words.

"Just look, I'll never be afraid of anything I haven't done." The man held on to his last shred of hope, even if Han Qianli could say this, he didn't think Han Qianli could really find his communicator.

And once the identity of the spy was confirmed, he would have no choice but to die, so he would never admit it until the last moment.

Nangong Qianqiu looked at Han Qianqiang, whether to go to the Maple Forest or not, it was not up to him to decide, but to see what Han Qianqiang meant.

"There's no rush, the spy isn't just him, catch everyone out and then verify them one by one." Han Qianqian said and continued to start moving through the crowd.

At this time, even those who weren't spies began to get scared, they were afraid that Han 3,000 would suddenly stop in front of them, and with Nangong Boling's trust in Han 3,000, even if they weren't spies, they might not be able to explain it.

Of course, Han Qianqian would not frame a good person for no reason; after all, these people had no grudge against him, and there was no reason for him to do so.

When Han Three thousand stopped in front of the second person, Nangong Boling, whose expression had been calm, finally showed a trace of fierceness, because the person standing in front of Han Three thousand at the moment was not an outsider, but his younger brother, who was related by blood!

"This person is" asked Han Qianqiang to Nangong Bo Ling.

Nangong Boling gritted his back groove teeth and said, "Nangong Boling, you're my brother, I didn't think even you would betray me!"

Nangong Boy looked at Han Qianqian angrily and said, "Little kid, don't open your mouth and talk nonsense, what makes you think I'm a spy, do you have any proof?"

"There is no hurry, there will be a time when you will be revealed for what you are." After saying that, Han Qianxiang continued to start walking.

After he finished observing everyone, there were a total of ten people that Han 3,000 had pulled out, and they were people that Nangong Boling never suspected because they were either relatives or henchmen who had been with Nangong Boling for a long time.

"The others can disperse." Han Qianqiang said to Nangong Boling.

Nangong Boling just raised his hand, and those who were ruled out as suspicious directly scattered, and everyone's expression was like a sigh of relief, after all, they all knew the consequences of being caught out as spies, and none of these ten people could survive.

"Next, it's time to go find your communicators, don't worry, I won't let you down." Han Qianli smiled and said to the ten people.

To these ten people, Han Qianli's smile was like a demon, because once things were confirmed, they would definitely die today, and Nangong Boling would never give them any chance.

Of course, they were still lucky, because the communication devices were hidden very deeply, and unless they dug three feet into the ground to find the whole island, it would never be so simple to find them.

But soon, their luck was shattered.

Arriving at the maple forest, Han Qianli went directly to the place where the communicators were hidden, and although it was just one of them, Han Qianli was able to locate it with such precision that it was undoubtedly a nightmare for the others!