

His True Colors Chapter 1381-1390

Chapter 1381

The words of the next old man made Han Qianqian's face as frosty as ice, but he had to create a new identity for himself, so Han Qianqian naturally had to act as if he was doing something fierce.

The disrespectful words made Han 3,000 yuan deliberately reveal a strong k*lling intent.

"Do you know that with your words, I can k*ll you," Han Qianqian said.

The next old man smiled contemptuously, Han Qianli's performance at the Wuji Summit was indeed amazing, but in his opinion, it was nothing more than some mundane tactics, and it was far from being comparable to the apocalypse.

What's more, he was the master of the Four Gates.

"Little guy, you're bragging quite a bit, since you know who I am, you should know my strength, right?" The next oldest laughed and said.

"Your strength?" As soon as his voice fell, Han Qianqian's silhouette suddenly appeared in front of the next old man and continued, "What kind of strength do you have?"

He didn't even see how Han Qianqian appeared in front of him, and that alone showed that Han Qianqian's strength was not inferior to his, but even stronger than his.

Because just a moment ago, if Han Qianqian were to kill him, he would have no chance to react at all!

"How did you you do that?" The next old man's expression was frightened and he took two steps back.

"Aren't you strong? If you can't even see how I did it, how can you call yourself a strong man?" Han Qianli said indifferently.

These words left the second old man speechless. In the Heavenly Apocalypse, only He Qingfeng was qualified to compete with him, and the two of them were absolutely strong in the Heavenly Apocalypse.

But the word "strong" seemed to have become a joke in front of Han Qianqian.

Second Elder even suspected that he and He Qingfeng together might not be a match for Han Qianli.

His speed was already so fast that the naked eye could not capture it, which was beyond the limits of the human body.

"Who exactly are you." The next old man asked.

"I told you, I came out of the grave, you should honor me, Master Grandfather, if you still don't believe in my identity, then I can only tell you that I was the only one who survived the war with the

Second World back then." Since he had already made up an unwarranted identity, Han Qianli didn't mind making the story even more exaggerated.

Hearing this, the face of the Second Old Man instantly turned pale, and he even knew about the Second World.

This was the absolute core secret of the apocalypse, even if many apocalypse people didn't know it, how could he know it.

Although Han Qianli's words made the second old man feel very absurd.

If he really was from that era, he should also be a hundred years old, not to mention whether he could live for such a long time, and his image as a child was highly questionable.

But the old man couldn't explain why he knew about the second world.

Seeing that the second old man was so shocked that he couldn't speak, Han Giangli forced a smile from within and continued, "I am now the only person on Earth who has been to the Second World and returned alive, don't I, don't I have the right to let you call me "Uncle Ancestor"?"

"You have been to the Second World, and also, returned?" The next old man asked incredulously.

"Do you want to know the way, what is it called there?" Han Qianqiang said.

This statement aroused the intense interest of the next old man, because the current apocalypse knew nothing about the world of Xuanyuan, and none of the people whom the apocalypse had sent out had returned.

"What's the name?" The next old man asked subconsciously.

"Xuanyuan World, a place with a stronger cultivation environment, where there are many strong people, if it wasn't for the restrictions of the time tunnel, they wouldn't have lost back then." Han Qianliang said.

Xuanyuan World.

These four words were powerfully shocking to Yong Lao, as they were the only information he had about the Second World, and he knew that the person in front of him knew a lot more about Xuanyuan World.

The next old man took a few deep breaths and continued to ask, "You said you had participated in the war back then, but why are you still like a child."

"Haven't you ever heard of a cocoon being reborn? Do you know why I'm the only one who survived?" Han Qianqiang said.

The old man shook his head, but how could his imagination imagine how Han Qianxiang had survived?

"Back then, the strong men of the apocalypse, in order to be able to keep me alive, created an energy boundary for me to be able to renew my life, and in the meantime, my body, too, was reborn, and when I broke the energy boundary, that was the result, which I also did not expect, perhaps, because their energy was too strong, so that my body was transformed. " Han Qianqiang made up a lot of nonsense, and anyway, he had already made things very mysterious, and if they were any more mysterious, the next oldest would probably believe it.

He originally wanted to dismantle Han Qianli's identity to see why he was pretending to be a person of the apocalypse, but he didn't expect that he would be given an additional uncle and ancestor.

However, he did not expect to give himself an additional master-uncle, and the way he spoke with a straight face made it impossible for the second oldest to doubt it at all.

But there was one thing that Yan Lao was sure of: he knew about the stone gate, the Xuanyuan world, and the space-time tunnel, which was enough to show that Han 3000 was not ordinary.

Perhaps, he really was the one who survived the Great War back then.

"The main reason they want me to survive is to leave some information about Xuanyuan World for my descendants, because sooner or later, Xuanyuan World will make a comeback, and if you don't know anything about Xuanyuan World, the Earth will sooner or later be taken over by the strongest people in Xuanyuan World." Han Qianli continued.

These words were a very legitimate reason, and also gave the next old man a reason to believe in Han 3,000's identity even more.

With a heavy expression, the next old man asked the last question in his heart, "Since you survived to help the apocalypse, why did you leave the apocalypse without a word? What do you want to do in this mortal world?"

"Find Fuyue." Han Giangli said.

The old man stared with unbelievable eyes, Fuyao was one of the few strong men who had left a name behind in the apocalypse, something that both the old man and He Qingfeng knew.

But Fuyan, who was already dead, how could he find Fuyan in the mundane world?

Could it be that Fuyan also survived?

"You just said that only you survived the war back then." The next old man felt that he had caught some of Han Qianli's loopholes and immediately asked.

Han Qianli smiled calmly, not showing any panic at all, because what he said next was true.

"Haven't you ever heard of reincarnation? Fuyan is reborn again, and as long as she is found and can inherit the energy in the tomb, she can regain the power of Fuyan from that year." Han Qianli explained.

Chapter 1382

Born in the apocalypse, the old man's knowledge was already bizarre enough, but after hearing Han Qianli's words, it was as if a new world had been opened, which made him trust Han Qianli more and more.

Because Han Qianqian knew too much about the inner workings of the Apocalypse, even things he had never heard of.

If he wasn't someone who had survived from that era, how could he know so much?

Coming with the purpose of revealing Han Qianqian's identity, Yi Lao never expected that he would find himself a master-uncle ancestor, and that this master-uncle ancestor would not be able to disown him.

The second oldest walked up to Han 3,000 and shouted somewhat awkwardly, "Master-uncle ancestor, that's what I call you, isn't it?"

The corners of Han Qianli's mouth twitched, and he almost couldn't help but laugh out loud.

With a deliberately straight face, he nodded his head and said, "According to seniority, that's true, but in front of outsiders, I'm still Han Qianli, the young master of the Han family in Yanjing."

"Yes, I understand, Uncle Master, is there anything I can do to help?" The next oldest asked.

"Do you think there's anything I can't do in this world?" Han Giangli said indifferently, only to see him raise his right hand, and a small river in front of them formed ice with visible speed.

This scene, again, left the old man in a daze.

This kind of immortal tactic was already completely beyond the scope of what the next oldest could understand.

"Uncle Ancestor, this divine ability of yours is too powerful." Yi Lao said to Han Qianli with a face of wonder and admiration.

Han Qianli shook his head and said with a profound look on his face, "This little means is not worth mentioning to the Xuanyuan World, and you have not experienced that era, so you don't understand how powerful those in the Xuanyuan World are."

The next old man nodded his head repeatedly, with a serious expression of listening to the teachings.

At the same time, he was surprised that the people of Xuanyuan World were so strong, if they really made a comeback, with Apocalypse's current strength, they wouldn't be able to fight against it, it would be an absolute nightmare disaster for Earth.

"Uncle Ancestor, do you know when those people from Xuanyuan World will attack Earth?" The next oldest asked cautiously.

"Do you really think I am God? And after all these years, how can I know if I don't know anything about the world of Regulus?" Han Qianqian looked at the old man with cold eyes.

With his head lowered, the old man didn't even have the courage to look directly into Han Qianqian's eyes.

Because at this moment, Han Qianli was no different from a god in the eyes of the next old man, and he was also treating Han Qianli very seriously as his uncle.

"However, after I let Fuyuan regain her strength, I will return to Xuanyuan World." Han Qianqian continued.

"Uncle Ancestor, I'm not going to lie to you, for so many years, Apocalypse has been sending people to Xuanyuan World, but no one has ever been able to return, and you still have to consider this matter carefully." The next old man said.

The space-time passage to Xuanyuan World is in the Apocalypse, so you can enter if you want.

But the passage to leave Xuanyuan World is in the Dark Forest, and also in the sleeping place of the Lin Long, which is not something you can just leave.

It's not surprising that those people can't come back.

"They can't come back, but it doesn't mean they're dead," Han Qianli said.

The next old man's eyebrows raised, he and He Qingfeng had always thought that those who had no news should be dead, but Han Qianli said that, and things seemed to have a chance.

"Shishu Ancestor, if they're not dead, then why haven't they come back?" The next oldest asked.

"You can't be so naive as to think that the other side of the space-time tunnel is as safe as the apocalypse." Han Qianli said disdainfully.

"What's the situation at then?" The next old curious.

"The time tunnel in Xuanyuan World is located in the Dark Forest, which is the most dangerous place in Xuanyuan World, and at the tunnel, there are also Sleeping Forest Dragons, with their abilities, they can't even break into the Dark Forest, so you don't have to waste any more time doing this." Han Qianli said.

Through these words, the next old man had a further understanding of the Xuanyuan World, but this superficial understanding only satisfied part of his curiosity, and could not be of any help in dealing with the Xuanyuan World.

"If there is anything you need my help with, please feel free to ask, I will do my best, and from now on, the whole Heavenly Apocalypse will cooperate with you," the next old man said. The next old man said.

Han Qianli laughed and asked Next Elder, "The four gates and three halls of the apocalypse, you can only be in charge of the four gates, can you be in charge of the attitude of the three halls?"

He Qingfeng was in control of the affairs of the Three Temples, and he was not qualified to interfere.

But Yi Lao believed that after letting He Qingfeng know about these matters, his attitude would be the same as his own.

"Uncle Ancestor, leave this matter to me, and I will make He Qingfeng obey your orders." Yi Lao said.

Although the apocalypse didn't mean much to Han Three Thousand, they could still reflect some value on Earth.

When the old man said so, Han Qianxiang nodded his head in a natural manner.

There was no telling if they would be useful, but it was necessary to plan ahead.

"If there's nothing else, you can go first," Han Giangli said.

The next old man was still a bit reluctant, because he knew that as long as he stayed with Han 3,000, he might learn more about the Xuanyuan World, and even about the Great War of that era.

But Han 3,000 was clearly not willing to deal with him anymore, so the old man didn't dare to force him to stay.

"In that case, Uncle Ancestor, I'll be leaving first, so feel free to contact me if you need anything." After saying that, the next oldest left his phone number for Han 3,000.

Han 3,000 looked at the time, it wasn't too late to go to the Su family, but having already rejected Su Guoyao once, it seemed too undignified to go again now.

So Han 3,000 could only go back to the hotel.

The fact that Qi Yiyun, the bully, was almost always reading a book was something that Han Qiangnian greatly admired, and it was incredible to have such a strong self-restraint at Qi Yiyun's age.

"The hillside villa will soon be able to move in, you are staying"

Before Han Qianli had even finished speaking, Qi Yiyun interrupted, "You don't want to leave me here alone, wherever you go, I'll follow."

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, he thought he could use this to get rid of Qi Yiyun, now it seems that he was overthinking, Qi Yiyun did not give him such an opportunity at all.

"Don't worry, I won't leave you behind, if you're willing to go, I won't stop you, but Su Yingxia is the mistress of the villa, I want you to remember this," Han Qianli said.

Before being reborn, Han Qianli had already hurt Qi Yiyun countless times, and although he was sorry in his heart, Han Qianli still couldn't change anything in this life.

Chapter 1383

Han Qianqian's words didn't make any waves for Qi Yiyun, not even the slightest change in her expression appeared, because she had already guessed Han Qianqian's thoughts about Su Yingxia.

But even so, Qi Yiyun did not have any idea of giving up. For her, no matter what Han Qianli's attitude was, at least she was still by Han Qianli's side, which had a certain chance.

As the saying goes, the moon is the first to be found near the water, and Qi Yiyun believes that as long as she can seize any opportunity, she will be able to get what she wants.

And now, all she needs to do is to wait for the opportunity.

A week later, the hillside villa was finally redecorated.

When Han Qianqiang stepped into the villa again, the sense of familiarity instantly returned, and everything was designed according to what it was before the rebirth, which was what Su Yingxia liked.

"If only I could bring her home now, it would be so nice." Han Qianli couldn't help but say.

Qi Yiyun pretended not to have heard these words and went to choose his room.

Han Qianqian occupied his and Su Yingxia's bedroom, leaving Qi Yiyun to make other selections.

At that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

It was a surprise to Han 3,000 yuan, but when he opened the door and saw Tian Changsheng and Tian Ling'er, he was not surprised at all. .

"Brother, housewarming gift." Tian Ling'er waved the gift in her hand and said to Han Qianli with a smile on her face.

"Come in and talk." Han Marchant welcomed the two into the house.

The originally smiling Tianlinger's expression stiffened a bit when she saw Qi Yiyun.

She knew that Han 3,000 and Qi Yiyun had been staying at the hotel all this time, and Tianlinger knew that Qi Yiyun would definitely be staying at the villa.

However, when she actually saw Qi Yiyun, she still felt a little unhappy.

If YiYun wasn't so beautiful, Tianlinger might not have taken her seriously at all, but YiYun's face value made Tianlinger feel threatened in a way she had never felt before.

Qi Yiyun acted like a hostess at this time, pouring tea for Tianchang Sheng and his grandson, which made Tian Ling'er feel even more unhappy.

"Brother, the house is so big, don't you want to give me a room? If I have a quarrel with my family, I can come to you to hide from trouble." Tian Ling'er said to Han Qianqian with a pitiful look on her face.

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly, "Miss Tian Ling'er, can there be any less real estate? If she wants to hide from trouble, how can she lack a room of her own?"

Han Qianli knew that Tianling's action was actually a bar with Qi Yiyun.

This makes Han 3,000 helpless headache, the real hostess has not yet come, but the two idle people have begun to fight jealousy, the future of the mountainside villa, I'm afraid, no peace.

"Brother, if you don't say anything, I'll take it as a promise, I'll go choose a room." After saying that, Tian Ling'er ran away with joy, not giving Han Qianli any chance to refuse.

Chi Yi Yun's own room had already been chosen, but Tian Ling'er had very specifically chosen Chi Yi Yun's room.

The generous Yi Yun Qi, also gave in a step, anyway, there are many rooms in the house, she is not willing to compete with Tianling'er.

And it didn't matter to YiYun which room she could stay in, all that mattered was that she could live under the same roof as Han QianQiang.

"Are you letting me go so easily?" Tian Ling'er was expecting to have a sparkling friction with Qi Yiyun, but she didn't expect Qi Yiyun to have any desire to fight for it at all, which made Tian Ling'er instantly lose her interest.

"It's just a room, is it that important? And doesn't it make me seem more sensible if I generously let you?" Qi Yiyun said with a smile.

The sky Ling'er face became extremely embarrassed, Qi Yi Yun is generous, does she not become a small belly?

When Tian Ling'er gritted her teeth and looked at Qi Yiyun, Qi Yiyun was wearing a triumphant smile.

There is still a big gap between Tian Ling'er's ability to fight with Qi Yiyun, especially in the area of mind tricks, she is just a little white, while Qi Yiyun is already qualified to be a senior player.

On the other hand, Tian Changsheng and Han Qianqian were chatting in the living room about the construction of the new city.

At present, Tianchang Sheng has already helped Han Qianqian to settle the relationship between all parties, and now all that is needed is Han Qianqian's order to start the construction of the western part of the city, and all the documents can be issued at the first time.

It can be said that Han Qianli, the hands-off treasurer, does not have to do anything, just waiting for the completion of the new city.

"I'm afraid you can't take care of it all by yourself, so why don't you ask Tianhong Hui to help you? Don't worry, if you're not satisfied with his work, you can let him go at any time, and I'll have absolutely no problem with that." Tian Changsheng said to Han Qianqian, probingly.

This project, even the Heavenly Family was coveting.

After all, it would be a huge loss for the Heavenly Family if they couldn't get half a drop of oil from such a big piece of fat meat.

Moreover, Han Qianli wants to turn Fengqian Mall into the largest shopping mall in the Asia-Pacific region, and this project is not only a time to make money, but also a time to raise their own status.

The Tian family was once the first family in Yun City, but when Fengqian Mall was completed, if the Tian family didn't keep up with the pace, they would be abandoned by Yun City sooner or later.

"Master, although I'm not sure about Tian Honghui's ability, but I trust you, since he's your son, I'll give him a chance, let him be in charge of the engineering project part." Han Qianqiang said.

This sentence made Tian Changsheng so excited that he couldn't control himself, he didn't expect Han Qianli to agree so easily, and to give the project directly to Tian Honghui, this position, is not so simple ah.

"But if I knew that he dared to seek personal gain in this position, I would never let him off lightly." Han Qianqiang said.

Tian Changsheng nodded his head repeatedly, in this position, to embezzle money is a very simple thing, but the Tian family, but it is not money, but the future status, so on this point, he will definitely advise Tian Honghui.

"Don't worry, I'll give him a heads up on this matter, don't say you won't let him off lightly, if he really dares to do that, I won't let him off either." Tian Changsheng patted his chest and assured.

"Okay, Feng Qian will announce the plans for the new city in a while, at that time, let Tian Hong Hui appear as the project manager." Han Qianqian said.

"Three thousand, thank you, thank you for giving him this opportunity." Tian Changsheng said with a wrinkled smile on his face.

In all their years of supremacy in Cloud City, the Tian family had never had such a humble attitude, even a bit humble.

But Tian Changsheng took it all for granted. In front of Han Qianqian, the Tian family was nothing at all, so what if their attitude was a little bit humble?

After chatting for a while, Tianchang Sheng knew he couldn't keep bothering Han Qianqiang, so he prepared to ask Tian Ling'er to leave.

But Tian Ling'er acted like a deadbeat and wanted to stay in the villa to finish the meal, which made Tian Changsheng feel somewhat helpless.

"Ling'er, how can you be so impolite," Tian Changsheng scolded.

Tian Ling'er was never afraid of Tian Changsheng, and in the Heavenly Family, only Tian Ling'er bullied Tian Changsheng, so where was Tian Changsheng's turn to give orders?

"Grandpa, you go first, I'll eat at my brother's house, he won't refuse me." After saying that, Tian Ling'er took out her signature watery big eyes, coupled with a pitiful expression.

Han Qianli had no choice but to smile bitterly and could only nod, saying, "In that case, let her stay."

Tian Changsheng looked angry on the surface, but was actually pleased with Tian Ling'er's behavior, and only then would the relationship between the Tian family and Han Qianqian become deeper and deeper.

Tian Ling'er, as the central point of the relationship between the Heavenly Family and Han 3000, if she didn't have some shamelessness, how would she be able to get closer?

"In that case, I'll leave first."

After leaving the hillside villa, Tian Changsheng called Tian Honghui at the first opportunity.

"Go home immediately, I have something to explain to you." Tian Changsheng said.

"Dad, there are still a lot of things to deal with in the company, can you wait until I get off work?" Tianhong Hui said.

"Nothing is as important as what I'm about to say, you'll be right back." Tian Changsheng said, not giving Tian Honghui any chance to refuse, and hung up the phone directly.

Tian Honghui reluctantly looked at the secretary in his arms and said, "The old man let go home, only to stand you up tonight."

Chapter 1384

Tian Honghui returned home, hiding his inner dissatisfaction.

After coming to Tian Changsheng's study, Tian Honghui asked, "Dad, why are you in such a hurry to find me back?"

As Tian Honghui entered the door, with a smell of female perfume, Tian Changsheng immediately frowned.

The things that Tian Honghui had done in the company, he thought he had hidden very well, but how could he hide the fact that Tian Changsheng had eyes and ears in the company?

"The secretary has changed her perfume again, did you send it?" Tian Changsheng asked Tian Honghui with a cold face.

Tian Honghui was stunned and said, "Dad, let's talk about business."

"I turned a blind eye to those things you did in the company, but that doesn't mean I really don't know anything, I'm warning you for the last time, don't mess around in the company, this is a mountain I have built with my own hands, if you don't have the ability to develop the Tian family better, I will give away all the shares of the Tian family, you won't get a single cent." Tian Changsheng said.

Similar words, Tian Honghui has heard many times, but in this matter of women, Tian Honghui simply can't hold himself back, after all, men are lustful by nature, and he has very little control over them.

"Dad, don't worry, I'm absolutely meticulous about my work, I won't let these things delay my work." Tian Honghui said.

Tian Changsheng sighed inwardly, if there was any other choice, he would never have entrusted Tian Honghui with a heavy responsibility, but unfortunately, he only had one son in his lap, he simply had no choice.

"I went to see Han Qianqiang today," Tian Changsheng said.

This matter Tian Honghui knows, because Han Qianxiang has moved to the hillside villa, Tian Changsheng will certainly go to the gift.

"Regarding the construction of the new city, I got you a position, and when the project is officially launched, you can put aside the matter of the Heavenly Family Company for a while," Tian Changsheng said.

Position!

"Dad, what position?" Tian Honghui asked, he is now the head of the Tianjia Company, if his position in Fengqian is too low and he needs to take orders from others, Tian Honghui is absolutely unwilling to do so.

He is a person who would rather be a chicken's head than a phoenix's tail, and is not willing to leave his position as the company's CEO to work for someone else.

"The head of the project, and it's under your full responsibility," Tian Changsheng said.

The project manager!

Tian Honghui was stunned for a moment, then took a deep breath, he had thought it was just an idle errand of no importance, but did not expect it to be such an important position.

This could not help but make Tian Honghui a little excited.

The amount of money that can be spent on the construction of a new city can't be counted for a while, and it can also be embezzled with a small amount of money.

It's not just a matter of time, but also a matter of time.

In the same way, TianhongHui still has no resistance to money.

It is because only money can allow Tian Honghui to play with women without any scruples.

And the Tian family is rich, that is also the old man's, not the slightest relationship with him.

"I know what you're thinking, but this project, a single penny that you shouldn't take, must not be taken." Looking at the smile that unconsciously overflowed from the corner of Tian Honghui's mouth, Tian Changsheng reminded him.

This made Tian Honghui a little puzzled, this is a position that can obviously eat money, how can you miss such a good opportunity?

"Dad, this is a position to make money, what's the point of sitting in this position if I'm not corrupt?" Tian Honghui said, puzzled.

Tian Changsheng snorted coldly and said, "Your pattern, is it that small? Is money all that's left? This project is not as simple as money for the Celestial Family."

"Dad, what do you mean?" Tian Honghui asked without knowing why.

"The largest shopping center in the Asia-Pacific region, you know what that means, what the Tian family lacks is not money, but future social status," Tian Changsheng said.

Social status?

In the opinion of Tian Honghui, the Tian family now has enough status, who else can compare with the Tian family in Cloud City?

"The present Cloud City and the future Cloud City will undergo a radical change. The Feng Qian Commercial Building will be completed, and I wonder how many foreign investors will settle in Cloud City. Tian Changsheng continued to say, "This slightly made Tian Honghui understand what Tian Changsheng meant.

This sentence slightly made Tian Honghui understand Tian Changsheng's meaning.

If those foreign investors entered the city, the Tian family's position would indeed be affected quite a bit.

After all, Yun City is an 18th-tier city, and the Tian family is able to dominate because there are no other rich families in Yun City, not even competitors.

But the future is not necessarily the same.

"Dad, I understand." Tian Honghui said.

"What do you understand, I'll remind you for the last time, if you dare to mess around in this position, not only will Han 3000 not let you go, the Tian family will not let you go either, you don't want to take the step of separating from me as father and son." Tian Changsheng could only put the serious consequences of this matter in front of Tian Honghui in order to avoid any fluke.

And he was definitely not joking when he said that, if Tian Honghui made a mistake, Tian Changsheng would not hesitate to expel Tian Honghui from the Heavenly Family in order to save the Heavenly Family.

Tian Honghui's heart was heavy, and he knew that the old man was never joking when he said he wanted to leave the father-son relationship, so he would never give him the slightest chance to redeem himself.

But sitting in such a well-oiled position, Tian Honghui was not sure if he could really be stable and not greedy.

"Dad, I know what to do."

Hillside Villa.

Not long after Han Giang sent Tian Changsheng away, Mo Yang came again, and only by himself, without any little brother.

And this guy, who was as stingy as ever, didn't even bring a single gift.

This reminded Han Qianqian of the Mo Yang before his rebirth, who was like an iron rooster with no hair at all.

When Mo Yang met Han Qianqian, he was still a little nervous, although he was standing in front of a child, but he knew that this child's ability to age, but he and Tian Changsheng combined, can not be compared.

"Mr. Han, I came in a hurry and forgot to bring a gift, so I can only wish you a happy housewarming." Mo Yang said to Han Qianqian with an apologetic face.

"Stingy is stingy, what do you mean by forgetting to bring a gift, what kind of person are you, am I not clear?" Han Qianqian couldn't help but smile and said, regardless of whether or not Mo Yang could understand.

Mo Yang was stunned, Han Qianqian said so, as if he knew him very well, but in Mo Yang's opinion, his relationship with Han Qianqian seems to be not so good to this extent, and today's Han Qianqian seems to be different from the past, and seems to be particularly close to him.

In fact, even he himself did not notice that Han Qianxiang would behave in such a way.

Because of the familiar environment of the hillside villa, Han 3,000 felt like he had returned to the time before he was reborn, and before that, he and Mo Yang were very good brothers.

"What are you waiting for? Sit down." Han 3,000 said to Mo Yang.

"Oh oh, good." Mo Yang looked flattered and sat on the sofa.

"Stay here for dinner tonight." Han Three thousand said to Mo Yang again.

Mo Yang felt even stranger, before he came to the mountainside villa, he didn't even dare to think about sitting down, but now, Han Qianli wanted to keep him for dinner.

What was with this enthusiasm!

"Mr. Han, I don't even have a gift with me, but I'm a bit embarrassed that you're keeping me for dinner." Mo Yang said.

"After dinner, I have something I want to talk to you about." Han Qianqian said.

Mo Yang nodded, and his heart became heavy.

Han Qianqian wasn't being nice to him for no reason, but there was a situation, which allowed Mo Yang to understand Han Qianqian's enthusiasm.

But what kind of situation was it, made Mo Yang a little worried in his heart.

After dinner, Han Qianqian called Mo Yang to the second floor balcony, which was the room where Jiang Lan lived before she was reborn.

The company's main office is located on the second floor of the building, which is the largest in the world.

"Mr. Han, is there something I'm not doing right?" Mo Yang was the first to open his mouth and asked Han Qianli, although he thought he had done his best to complete what Han Qianli had explained, but it was Han Qianli who had to say whether or not he could satisfy Han Qianli.

"You have plans to retire from the world, don't you?" Han Qianli asked.

This sentence made Mo Yang suddenly stare at him!

Chapter 1385

Regarding the matter of retreating from the rivers and lakes, Mo Yang has been thinking about it since a long time ago, because the end of this road is bound to be dark, and most people like him will not have a good end, in order to have a peaceful old age, Mo Yang hopes that he can withdraw from the gray world.

He has too many enemies, and once he leaves this position, those enemies will certainly take revenge on him, and at that time, Mo Yang does not have any countervailing power.

When he retires from the world, Mo Yang must have one primary condition, which is to give everything he has to a person he can trust 100%, and this person must also guarantee his safety after his exit.

Unfortunately, there is no such person around Mo Yang, so retiring from the world is just an idea.

Mo Yang had never told anyone about this idea, so when Han Qianli said this, he felt particularly shocked.

"What are you talking about?" Mo Yang asked Han Qianqian with a puzzled face.

Han Qianqian smiled lightly, it was not unusual for Mo Yang to conceal it from himself, after all, the impact of this matter was very great, Mo Yang would never want this kind of information to leak out easily, otherwise, his opponents would certainly be plotting in secret.

"I can tell you that I'm someone you can absolutely trust, and as for why I know what you're thinking, it's because in the future, you did do so, and you regret it." Han Giangli said.

Did you do it in the future?

How could he possibly know about the future, or does he have the power of prophecy?

Mo Yang had never believed in ghosts and gods, so Han Qianli's words were just a joke to him, or perhaps, he was just guessing at random.

"Why would I regret it?" Mo Yang smiled and asked.

"Because your most beloved woman died at the hands of your former men." Han Qianli said faintly.

Mo Yang couldn't hide the smile on his face even more, because now he didn't really have a woman by his side, and the most beloved woman was impossible in Mo Yang's opinion.

"You know, a person like me is not worthy of love, I have many women around me, so how could I give up the entire forest for one tree?" Mo Yang said.

"You will in the future, but I want to remind you that no matter what, don't give up your current identity, or else you will regret it." Han Qianqiang said.

Although Mo Yang was somewhat in awe of Han Qianli's identity, he didn't want his thoughts to be interfered with by Han Qianli and said, "I'm the only one who can decide my own life."

"Don't you believe my words?" Han Qianli turned to look at Mo Yang and said with a raised eyebrow.

"Can you see the future?" Mo Yang asked rhetorically.

Han Qianli shook his head.

Mo Yang laughed and said, "If you can't see the future, how do you know I will regret it? Do you have any idea what it means to be at the end of this road?"

"Although I can't see the future, I've experienced the future, and all these things I'm talking about have happened, but it's just the present all over again," Han Giangli said.

This kind of words, listened to Mo Yang confused, experienced the future?

What is called the future.

What doesn't happen and when, that is the future.

And how can the future be experienced?

"To say something disrespectful, I think you should go to the hospital and have a look." Mo Yang thought that Han Qiangiang was afraid that there was something wrong with his brain, so he reminded him kindly.

Han Qianli smiled faintly, if anyone were to hear such words, they would be Mo Yang's reaction, because this is human nature.

But just because they don't believe it, doesn't mean it's not true.

Han Qianli, as someone who experienced it firsthand, this is the truth.

"You don't believe me, it's normal for people, no one can believe that life can start over, but it did happen." Han Giangli said, then a ball of light lit up in his hand.

Mo Yang was surprised for a moment, but soon felt that it was just a magic trick and was not surprised anymore.

"We, in the future, are very good brothers, so I am now, willing to tell you the truth about some things, such as I, who was reborn from the future, I know everything about the future." After saying that, Han Qianli's entire body was wrapped in light, and a virtual shadow of an adult Han Qianli stood behind the young Han Qianli.

"This is my future Mo Yang, and you" before the words were finished, another scene appeared in front of Mo Yang's eyes.

It was a casino, and Mo Yang was holding a woman's corpse and crying.

This scene made Mo Yang's heart beat faster. Although he didn't know how Han Qianqian had created these scenes, his emotions in the scene were so realistic that he even felt a sense of empathy for Mo Yang.

Heartache!

Tearing pain.

Mo Yang covered his chest, even he himself didn't know why he felt this way.

Soon, the scene disappeared.

Han Giangli said, "This is what will happen in the future, whether you believe it or not, these are all true."

Mo Yang took a deep breath, originally he thought it was all magic, but now, it was clear that it wasn't that simple.

But if it wasn't magic, what could it be?

"How did you do it?" Mo Yang asked to Han Qianqiang.

"I have superhuman strength, I can't explain these things to you, I'll let you know if there's a chance in the future." Han Marchiang said.

"Extraordinary powers?" Extraordinary power, in Mo Yang's opinion, is a supernormal ability, but this kind of thing, isn't it only in the movies?

Han Giangli smiled and shook his head, special functions were some kind of talent that came with birth, but Han Giangli's ability was not as simple as some kind of talent.

"This isn't a supernormal ability." Han Qianqiang said with a smile.

As soon as the words fell, Mo Yang suddenly felt his legs leave the ground and float in the air.

This caused Mo Yang to instantly panic and said hurriedly, "What is going on here, how am I flying!"

Han Qianli looked at Mo Yang, who was almost pissing his pants, and had a bad idea that it was time to teach him a lesson for being so cheap.

Han 3,000 waved his hand, Mo Yang directly flew out of the balcony.

The height stretch from the ground, let Mo Yang feel more fear, to fall from the second floor balcony, even if not crippled, will have to recuperate in a wheelchair for a year and a half to do.

"You you quickly let me go back, let me go back." Mo Yang said in a panic.

"Next time remember, bring the smoke to me." Han Giangli said with a smile.

It was only when Mo Yang regained a sense of groundedness that his panic faded, and he was already covered in sweat at this time.

At this time, Mo Yang was even more certain that Han Qiangang's methods were not magic, because magic is a blindfold, a device set up in advance, but there was no coordination between him and Han Qiangang, and everything happened without any warning.

However, to make Mo Yang believe that Han Qiangang is really reborn from the future, he still can't believe it.

After all, this kind of thing is too mysterious for ordinary people to understand.

"You are really reborn back from the future?" Mo Yang asked Han Qianqiang.

"As real as it is, although I don't know how it happened, it did happen," Han Qianqian said.

Mo Yang thought about it and asked Han Qianqian, "What is the future me like, what happened to me after I retired from the world?"

Speaking of this matter, Han Qianli couldn't help but laugh, because when he first met Mo Yang, he had no idea that he had another identity.

"When I met you, you were a kiosk owner, and a very stingy one at that." Han Qianli said.

"Commissary owner!" Mo Yang's face was startled. The boss of the gray area, but he opened a kiosk, which made Mo Yang feel a little out of place, and he also fantasized about life after retreating from the world, and the kiosk is not the slightest bit related.

"Why key search?" Mo Yang was curious.

"Because you don't want to smoke your own cigarettes, every time I buy cigarettes, you take the initiative to open them for me and take one yourself first. Han Qianli explained.

Mo Yang immediately shook his head and said, "Impossible, how could I do such a thing."

"It's not just this one thing, but later on, when you reappeared in the world, you borrowed a lot of money from me again." Han Qianli frowned and thought carefully, forgetting the exact amount, but it was at least over a hundred million, so he said, "You owe me several hundred million."

Mo Yang looked at Han Qianqian stunned, his entire current possessions, but only ten million, owed several hundred million, how is this possible.

"You can't blackmail me, how could I possibly owe you that much money." Mo Yang quickly waved his hand, not to mention whether these things are true or not, if Han Qianli now asks him to pay back the money, with Han Qianli's means, he can't fight, but to pay out so much money, is not Mo Yang can do.

"Don't worry, I don't want you to pay back the money, what I said is all true, but I don't care." Han Qianqian said.

Looking at Han Qianqian's generous appearance, Mo Yang really didn't know whether to believe his words or not, after all, this rebirth thing was too absurd, too unbelievable, but everything he said was extremely realistic.

Especially the scene just now, let Mo Yang feel even deeper.

"Did you really not lie to me about what you said?" Mo Yang asked with a heavy face, he hoped to get a real answer.

"Yes." Han Qianqian stared at Mo Yang, nodded his head heavily, and said, "If there is half a word of falsehood, the heavens will strike and lightning will strike."

Mo Yang took a deep breath, and at this point, he was beginning to believe what Han Qianqian said, because despite the absurdity of what had just happened, Mo Yang couldn't find any flaw in it.

In particular, Han Qianqian's supernormal capabilities made it even more clear that he was not an ordinary person.

Since he wasn't an ordinary person, a bit of an uncommon experience didn't seem to be a surprise.

"I believe you." Mo Yang said.

Han Qianli smiled, the reason why he told this to Mo Yang was that after Han Qianli returned to the mountainside villa today, all those familiar feelings had returned, and in this emotionally touching situation, Han Qianli needed a good brother by his side to listen and share what was happening to him now.

Mo Yang, as one of the people who is very close to Han 3,000, naturally became Han 3,000's object of choice.

And Han 3000's trust in Mo Yang was much higher than that of the Heavenly Family, and he believed that even if these things were known to Mo Yang, Mo Yang would not tell anyone else.

"Ah that what, I have something that I want to ask you." Mo Yang fidgeted and said to Han Qianqian.

Seeing Mo Yang's squirming attitude, Han Qianqian knew what was on this guy's mind and said with a smile, "You want to know who that woman is and where she is, right?"

Mo Yang nodded his head, since it is his own future love of the woman, and even gave up the rivers and lakes for her, Mo Yang naturally want to know as soon as possible who she is, and where she is living now?

Han Qianqiang dug his ears and deliberately said, "Hey, didn't I just hear someone say that he wouldn't give up the whole forest for a single tree, did I hear wrong?"

"Hehe." Mo Yang accosted me and said, "Mr. Han, I just want to see what kind of woman is worth giving up the entire forest."

"Call me Three Thousand." Han 3,000 said, other people called him General Manager Han, Han 3,000 would not have any feeling, but these two words out of Mo Yang's mouth, it is really a strange feeling.

Mo Yang was stunned for a moment before the word three thousand came out of his mouth.

"Three thousand."

"I don't know much about her identity and background, but I can help you recall it from memory." Han Three Thousand said.

"Then you quickly recall." Mo Yang said eagerly.

Han Qianli carefully recalled, he really didn't know much about this sister-in-law's identity.

"Her name seems to be Liu Fang, and if I remember correctly, she should be from Tong Yang County." Han Qianli said after thinking about it.

"Kiryang County, what kind of place is that." Mo Yang frowned, it shouldn't be a county near Cloud City because he hadn't heard of it at all.

"I also know that I knew you, I barely saw her and didn't hear you mention her too much, you only told me these things after she passed away." Han Giangli said.

In the past, Mo Yang was very protective of his woman, because he had a record as a grey area boss, and knew the tricks that could harm his wife and children, so the average person was not even qualified to meet Mo Yang's woman.

But even so, in the end there was still a problem, a big reason for this is because Mo Yang retired from the rivers and lakes, because on this road, it is not easy to leave, and it is almost impossible to get out of the whole body.

Even if he found someone he thought he could trust at the time, people's hearts will eventually change, especially when driven by profit, and who can really stick to their original intentions?

"I'll ask around and find out if this place exists." Mo Yang said.

Chapter 1387

The encounter between Han 3,000 and Su Yingxia was brought forward, and now it seems that the same will happen between Mo Yang and Liu Fang.

But Han Giang can't guarantee that the same old thing will happen again after Mo Yang's encounter with Liu Fang, after all, there is a big difference between Mo Yang and Han Giang.

Han Qiangiang's affection for Su Yingxia made him reject all women's temptations.

But Mo Yang is different, he is still in the flowers, whether he can pull away because of Liu Fang, this is still an unknown thing.

By the time Mo Yang left the hillside villa, it was already late at night.

Tian Ling'er even used the reason that it was too dark and she was afraid to stay overnight in the mountainside villa, and she had already chosen her own room, so Han Qianqian didn't even have a reason to refuse.

As for Mo Yang, after he left, he immediately sent someone to find out where Tong Yang County was.

Although the current Mo Yang, there are still many Ying Ying and Yan Yan around, but this kind of pure desire, in fact, has long made Mo Yang feel empty, what he wants now is psychological satisfaction, and the woman who can bring him this feeling, has not yet appeared.

Since Han Qianqian said that this woman, Liu Fang, made him give up the whole rivers and lakes, Mo Yang decided to give it a try, and he himself was curious about what kind of person could let him be the owner of the commissary.

The next afternoon, Mo Yang found Han Qianqian again.

Before his rebirth, it was Han Tianyang who did this, but now, it was obvious that Han Tianyang could not come to Yun City, so Han had to take the responsibility himself.

"Coming to me so suddenly, you don't suspect me of something again, do you?" Han Qiangiang said.

Mo Yang simply shook his head, and from the moment he chose to believe Han Qianli, he no longer had any doubts about Han Qianli, and Han Qianli's ability was sufficient proof that he should not be doubted.

"I've found Tong Yang County," Mo Yang said.

Han Qianqiang was stunned for a moment, this guy is really fast, finding it in one night, which also shows that Mo Yang can't wait to see Liu Fang's attitude.

But since he found it, shouldn't he be on his way to Kiryang County, so why would he come to find himself?

Han Qianli turned her head, looked Mo Yang up and down once, and said with a smile, "You're not afraid to go, are you planning to let me accompany you?"

Mo Yang fished his head in embarrassment.

Although he didn't answer Han Qianqian's question, his behavior in this way already made Han Qianqian affirm the answer.

This left Han Qianqian speechless.

This guy, who was the boss of the Gray Zone, was actually wimping out on this matter, which was ridiculous.

Han Qianli couldn't help the twitch at the corner of his mouth and continued, "Mo Yang, you're the boss of Cloud City, you don't even have the courage to meet a woman, are you going to laugh my big teeth off?"

Being ridiculed by Han Qianqian like this, Mo Yang became even more embarrassed, and with a blush on his old face said, "Actually, I don't know what I'm afraid of, but if you come with me, I seem to feel more at ease."

After all, this is something that will only happen in the future, and he is the only one who will experience it in the future, bringing him along will make Mo Yang feel more at ease.

"Okay, I don't have anything special to do anyway, so I'll just go with you." Han Qianli said.

Mo Yang nodded excitedly, he was really afraid of being rejected by Han Qianqian, if Han Qianqian didn't come with him, Mo Yang might not have the courage to go to Tong Yang County.

"When do we leave?" Mo Yang asked.

"Anytime."

"Then the sooner the better."

Mo Yang immediately arranged for a car to wait at the gate of Genting Mountain villa area.

Han Qianqiang informed Qi Yiyun that she would be gone for two days, and then got into the car with Mo Yang.

Not long after the car left Yuncheng, there were several cars following it.

As the boss of Cloud City, Mo Yang sitting in today's position, will certainly offend many people, and these people, who can not find a chance to take revenge in Cloud City, Mo Yang's departure from Cloud City, is the best time for them.

But what these enemies didn't know was that when they followed the first time out of the city, they were already noticed by Han Qianqian.

"You have quite a few enemies," Han Three Thousand said to Mo Yang.

Mo Yang still didn't understand what Han Qianqian meant by that, and said, "There are definitely a lot of enemies in my line of work, but as long as I'm in Cloud City, they won't have a chance to take revenge, and no one will dare to act recklessly."

"You're now, but you've already left Cloud City," Han Qianli said.

Mo Yang's expression froze and said, "Don't worry, I've called many people to protect you in secret, so I won't let you get hurt."

"Let me get hurt?" Han 3,000 smiled, in a space like Earth, who could harm him, even if the entire Apocalypse was deployed, it would not be Han 3,000's opponent.

And even in Xuanyuan World, the only person who could threaten Han 3,000 was the Lin Long.

Stepping into the Divine Realm, he could already look down upon the entire Xuanyuan World's humans.

"By the way, where is Tong Yang County?" Han Qianqiang asked.

"It's less than two hundred kilometers away from Cloud City, which isn't far, but" Mo Yang looked like he wanted to stop talking.

"But what?"

"Tong Yang County is located in Yang City, there is a fellow Taoist in Yang City, there are quite a few conflicts between him and me, if he knows that I went to Tong Yang County, I'm afraid there will be a bit of trouble, but don't worry, as long as we keep a low enough profile, nothing will happen." Mo Yang said.

The corners of Han Qianli's mouth rose and said to Mo Yang, "You're not deliberately planning to let me go and help you settle this enemy, or do you want to use this incident to test my strength?"

Mo Yang's expression was clearly startled, and he quickly explained, "No, I didn't think so, you must not misunderstand."

Through Mo Yang's micro-expression, Han Qianli almost deliberately confirmed his suspicion, but with Mo Yang, Han Qianli wouldn't care so much.

And it's normal for Mo Yang to still have doubts, he can't completely trust Han Qianqian with just a few words.

"Whether it's not or not, I'll let you see what I can do, and if it's someone else who does this, I won't let him off, but if you do, let's just give you some face." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Mo Yang nodded his head with an annoyed expression, he knew that even Tianchang Sheng was afraid of Han Qianli's identity, yet Han Qianli wanted to give him such preferential treatment, this was most likely what he called a show of brotherhood.

Mo Yang couldn't help but wonder if he had made a mistake in making such an arrangement. He shouldn't have had any doubts about Han Qianqian at all, because Han Qianqian's attitude toward him was very different from the others.

If it wasn't for the deep affection, why would Han Qianxiang do this?

Chapter 1388

After thinking deeply for a long time, Mo Yang said sorry to Han Qianqian, realizing that he was wrong to be suspicious of Han Qianqian.

As he said, he didn't mind it because it was Mo Yang, but if it had been someone else, Han Qianqian would have been disregarded by now, so what does it matter if he lives or dies?

"Have all your people withdraw." Han Qianqian said to Mo Yang, he took action, it must be an astonishing means, can't let unrelated people see.

Mo Yang was stunned at the words, the other party obviously had quite a few people, if they were all withdrawn, wouldn't that add to the danger?

But Han Qianqian asked him to do so, which means there is Han Qianqian's reason.

Mo Yang immediately took out his phone and ordered the men who followed the car to return to Yun City.

Such a move made Mo Yang's enemies a little confused.

"Brother Ling, Mo Yang's men have withdrawn, what's going on?"

In a Toyota, a man named Ling had a very puzzled expression, and the question his men asked was the same question that arose within him.

The following cars had obviously fallen behind, which meant that Mo Yang had withdrawn his men, but why would he do that?

Is it possible that he doesn't know he's being watched?

Or was he fearless and arrogant enough to withdraw his men, knowing he was being watched?

"No matter what, today is the best chance for me to get my revenge, and since this guy wants to die, let him die a quick death." Brother Ling said.

After all, Mo Yang is not an ordinary person, and it's not by luck that he was able to sit on the position of Cloud City boss.

And now, Mo Yang's strange arrangement is really hard to understand.

It's as if, there is a huge trap waiting for them.

But Brother Ling couldn't care so much anymore, and as a younger brother, he naturally didn't dare to say anything more.

When Mo Yang entered Tong Yang County, the car drove off the main road and headed to a remote place, as if to deliberately give Ling the opportunity.

"This guy, what does he want." Ling brother followed the car behind, gritted his teeth and said, his inner anxiety, has long been reflected, but hard to seize this opportunity, he does not want to miss, but Mo Yang's behavior is too strange, making him even more apprehensive.

He knew that someone wanted to deal with him, he withdrew his men not to say, and now he still went to a remote place, this is an active death?

With Mo Yang's character, this is definitely not the case!

"Brother Ling, will there be a trap, Mo Yang should not have arranged it in advance, right?" The little brother asked Brother Ling.

Brother Ling shook his head, he didn't know whether Mo Yang had made any arrangements, but through his eyes, he knew that Mo Yang's decision to go to Tong Yang County should be a very hasty one.

Moreover, Tong Yang County has long been beyond Mo Yang's sphere of influence.

He was high and mighty in Yun City, but outside of Yun City's boundaries, who could still put him in their eyes.

The bosses in other places are even less likely to listen to him move.

"Even if there is an arrangement, I want him dead today, I don't believe he can still block my bullets." Brother Ling touched the thermal weapon in his bag, which he had prepared for Mo Yang earlier in the morning, but didn't have a chance to use it in Yun City, and this time Mo Yang came to Tong Yang County, which was a chance for him to show it off.

At this time, the car has completely driven into a wilderness, uninhabited in all directions, not even a village, a huge abandoned, already full of human tall weeds.

When Han Qianli asked the driver to stop, the driver's face was already very ugly, because he knew that Mo Yang's enemies had been following him, and now, there were only three of them in the car, how to deal with those enemies?

"Boss Mo, do we really have to stop here?" The driver said to Mo Yang with a frightened face.

Mo Yang was equally nervous in his heart, but he wouldn't have any doubts about what Han Qianqian said.

"Just stop when I tell you to, there's no need for so much nonsense." Mo Yang said.

At that moment, Han Qiangiang hit the back of the driver's head, and the driver passed out while lying on the steering wheel.

"This is, " asked Mo Yang, who was puzzled and looked at Han Qiangiang.

"There are some things that are not quite fit to be seen by him." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Mo Yang was stunned, remembering what happened last night, and his heart's apprehension finally settled down quite a bit.

With Han 3,000's amazing skills, no matter how many people were on the other side, it would be useless in front of him, which was also the reason why Han 3,000 was full of confidence.

"Three thousand, my life can be in your hands," Mo Yang said.

"Afraid to die, huh?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

Mo Yang nodded his head without hesitation and said, "Who can't be afraid of death, don't look at my high status in the gray area, but when it comes to death, I'm also afraid."

Han Qianli nodded his head, those who talk about not being afraid of death all day long, because they haven't had a close encounter with death, that's why they are clamoring on their lips, but once they really encounter death, who can't be afraid?

As a strong man in the God Realm, Han Qianli was also afraid of death, because death meant that everything would disappear.

After getting out of the car, the other vehicle also arrived.

There were five vehicles in total.

The doors swished open, and nearly thirty people came down in total, and it looked like the other party had made a great effort to deal with Mo Yang.

When Dawn got down from the car, she wore a sardonic smile.

"Mo Yang, I didn't expect that ah, you also have fallen into my hands." Dawn said to Mo Yang, full of malice.

Mo Yang laughed disdainfully and said, "I thought it was someone else, but I didn't expect it to be you, a piece of trash, what, you finally found a chance to block me today?"

After a pause, Mo Yang continued, "If you don't take care of yourself as a shrinking turtle and show up to trouble me, aren't you looking for death?"

These words made the early morning anger rise to the ears.

When a shrinking turtle!

The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers.

Now, the opportunity has been waiting for him, now, he can is no longer a shrinking turtle.

"Mo Yang, I have endured for so many years, just to wait for a chance to take revenge, now, I have waited, I am not a shrinking turtle, I am a sleeping fierce tiger." I am not some shrinking turtle, I am a sleeping fierce tiger." Dawn gritted her teeth and said.

Hearing the words Sleeping Tiger, Han Qianli laughed out loud, this guy is qualified to call himself a fierce tiger?

Chapter 1389

Hearing Han Qianqian's laughter, which seemed to have some mocking intent, Dawn instantly became angry and directly pulled out the hot weapon she had already prepared and aimed it at Han Qianqian.

"Kid, what are you laughing at, do you have the right to make a sound here?" Dawn said with a fierce face.

As soon as he saw the hot weapon, Mo Yang's expression changed a lot, if it was fist and footwork, he himself could still be of help, but Qiantian had prepared this hand, which he never expected.

In this situation, the two of them had almost no room for resistance.

"Dawn, didn't you want to k*ll me, it has nothing to do with him." Mo Yang said.

Dawn did want to k*ll Mo Yang, but being ridiculed by Han Qianqian, he naturally wouldn't let Han Qianqian go.

K*lling one was k*lling, k*lling two was also k*lling, it made no difference to him.

"Kid, kneel down and apologize to me, I can even let you off if I'm in a good mood." Dawn said.

"This thing, can it really hurt me?" Han Qiangiang said with a calm face.

To an ordinary person, the hot weapon in Dawn's hands had absolute lethal power.

It was a pity that Han Qianqian was not an ordinary person. To him, such a weapon was like a three-year-old's toy.

Dawn laughed, "Can I hurt him?"

Isn't that nonsense?

Is it possible that he is still invulnerable and cannot even penetrate a bullet?

"Do you want to try it, kid?" Dawn said.

"Cut the crap and pull the trigger." Han Giangli said provocatively.

Dawn was stunned, this kid, how come he didn't have any sense of fear, could it be that he really didn't care about the hot weapon?

"Do you think I'm a toy?" Dawn said.

"Pull the trigger." Han Qiangli continued.

Mo Yang on the side couldn't help but see his eyelids jumping, Han Qianyang repeatedly provoked him.

"Three thousand, don't mess around, this thing is k*lling people." Mo Yang warned to Han Qianqian.

"Don't you, don't you believe me?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

Seeing Han Qianqian's relaxed and comfortable smile, Mo Yang was astonished.

Really?

Is it true that not even a thermal weapon could hurt him?

"You're not afraid, are you, or do you just not know how to use this thing at all." Han Qianli continued to say to Dawn.

Dawn's mood had clearly become unstable, her breathing had become rapid, and her anger at being provoked by Han Qianli had taken hold of her heart.

"Kid, you f*cking brought this on yourself, go to hell!"

Words fall.

Pulling the trigger in the wee hours of the morning

A loud thud, like spring thunder, exploded in his ears.

Mo Yang subconsciously shrank his head.

Han Qiangiang, on the other hand, was standing on the same spot, not even moving a bit.

Normally, the next scene should be Han Qianli's fall.

But after the sound ended, nothing happened as early morning expected, and he even wondered if what he shot was an empty bomb.

"What happened." Dawn said, confused.

At this time, only Han Qiangiang stretched out his hand.

Mo Yang, who was standing beside Han Qianqian, suddenly revealed a horrified expression.

Since he was closest to Han Qianqian, he could see more clearly what was happening.

Right where Han Giang's hand was stretched out, the cocoa bullet hovered in mid-air!

For Mo Yang, this kind of thing, as if he had seen a ghost, made him frightened.

How could the bullet hover in front of Han Qiangli?

And and he grabbed it with his hand.

When Han Giangan grabbed the warhead, the early morning also saw what happened, which made him instantly terrified.

"How is it possible, how is it possible!" Dawn said incredulously.

The nearly thirty boys around him also showed an unbelievable expression.

If it was said that the warhead was caught empty-handed, this would barely be acceptable, after all, it had happened in movies.

But the warhead suddenly stopped in mid-air, this kind of thing is unheard of, making them feel unbelievable.

"What's going on, why did the warhead stop in the air."

"It can't be a ghost, is this little guy, is he human?"

"Blue sky and white sun, even if there really are ghosts in this world, they can't appear in the daytime."

The crowd was incredulous and discussing.

At this time, Han Qianqiang twisted the bullet with both fingers and said to Qianqian, "I told you that this thing can't hurt me at all, but you still didn't believe me, so now you believe me, right?"

Cold sweat instantly seeped out from his forehead. He thought that today's matter had been settled, and he would certainly be able to k*ll Mo Yang to take revenge.

But who would have thought that he would encounter such a strange thing.

Unbelieving, Dawn continued to pull the trigger until she ran out of bullets.

But even then, the bullets didn't come close to Han 3,000, and when all the bullets were suspended in front of Han 3,000, the scene became even stranger.

It was as if Han 3,000 was enveloped by a layer of golden bells, and the warheads were floating in the air.

"How can this be, how can this be!" Dawn said with a panicked face.

Not to mention that Dawn was panicked, even Mo Yang was at a loss for words.

He was closest to Han Giangli, so he could see the situation more clearly.

The warheads were still spinning, which meant that the impact of the warheads was not over, but was blocked by an unknown force in front of Han 3,000.

But where did this power come from?

"Give it to me, bullets can't k*ll you, I don't believe so many people can't beat you." The dog jumped out of the wall and roared at the little brothers, at this time he had no way out, only Mo Yang death.

Those little brothers were originally very confident, after all, there were nearly thirty people fighting two, and there was a little kid among them.

But now, they were stunned in place, not daring to move, the means displayed by Han Qiangli were beyond the scope of understanding of ordinary people, and no one knew what kind of results they would get from the combination of fists and feet.

"What are you waiting for? Let's go." Seeing that his men did not move, Dawn became even more furious.

The men looked left and right, wondering what their companions were going to do, but one by one they did not move, leading to a very awkward situation where no one was listening to Dawn.

Han Qiangli then spoke up and said, "Not even thermal weapons can hurt me, do you think they will be my opponents?"

"Kid, don't play tricks on me, I know these are all blinders, you can't fool me, if they don't do it, I'll come myself." After saying that, Dawn, who was already close to losing her mind, rushed toward Han Qianqian.

But his ability alone was like a dying ant to Han 3,000.

Moreover, if Dawn was alone, there was no need for Han Qianqian to take action, Mo Yang could handle it.

Dawn, who was a pioneer, was directly knocked to the ground by Mo Yang, and those little brothers, seeing the situation, had an even more retreating mentality.

Chapter 1390

An unexpected thing happened.

Perhaps Han Qiangiang's tactics made the little brothers too afraid, at this time, they couldn't care less about what happened to Dawn.

This was a reversal that Mo Yang did not expect, and also a change that caught Dawn off guard.

"You trash, I'll never let you go." Dawn roared unwillingly.

Mo Yang looked nervously at Han Qianqian and said, "Qianqian, these people".

Han Qianqian's unusual methods were all seen by these people, and after they left, this matter would certainly spread quickly, and Mo Yang was worried that it would cause trouble for Han Qianqian.

But Han Qianli calmly shook his head and said, "They can't go far."

The meaning of this sentence was still incomprehensible to Mo Yang for the time being, but he chose to believe Han Qianqian because the facts told him that it was absolutely right to trust Han Qianqian.

"This guy, how you want to deal with it, leave it to you, I'll go back to the car first." Han Qianqian said to Mo Yang.

Mo Yang nodded, this was his personal matter and he was capable of solving it, so naturally, he didn't need Han Qianqian's help.

Dawn wanted him dead, and the opposite would bring consequences to Dawn, naturally.

In a short time, Mo Yang also returned to the car, Han Qianqian did not ask him how to deal with the early morning, these things can be understood by heart.

"Three thousand, where are we going now?" Mo Yang asked to Han Qianqian.

"Go find your future woman." Han Qianli smiled and touched the back of the driver's neck.

The driver, who had fainted, suddenly came to his senses and unconsciously touched the back of his head, then said to Mo Yang, "Boss Mo, what's wrong with me?"

"Nothing, just drive." Mo Yang said calmly, after seeing Han Qianqian's more powerful methods, he felt that this little matter was nothing surprising.

Returning the same way, before leaving the uninhabited area, Mo Yang found those cars parked by the side of the road.

Those guys, didn't they run away, why did they stop at this place?

When his car drove by those cars, Mo Yang found that the car was empty, and those guys all seemed to have vanished into thin air, which made his eyebrows jump unconsciously.

Although he didn't know what had happened, but Mo Yang knew that it was definitely Han Qiangiang's work.

After all, Han Qianxiang had said before that they couldn't run far.

But how did Han Qianqian do it, and where did those people go, Mo Yang did not ask.

After entering the county town, Mo Yang first looked for a hotel to settle down, he was still in a strange mood, and needed some time to calm down.

After all, it was nearly thirty people who inexplicably disappeared into thin air, which was quite shocking to him.

"Do you know who Liu Fang is?" Han Qianqian said to Mo Yang.

Talking about Liu Fang, Mo Yang's attention was diverted and explained to Han 3,000, "3,000, this Liu Fang, and I are from completely different worlds, if you didn't have to say that she is my future woman, I wouldn't believe it to death."

"What's wrong?" Han Qianqiang was curious about Liu Fang's identity, he had never investigated, so he didn't know Liu Fang's family background.

But from what Mo Yang said, Liu Fang seemed not simple.

"A scholar from a family of scholars, but also very famous in the local area of Tong Yang County, grandfather is a professor and is currently the principal of Tong Yang County High School, father is also a director of Tong Yang County High School, her mother is a piano teacher and has her own studio, how do you think such a person would become my woman?" Mo Yang said with a tangled face, such a background, and his identity is incompatible, dead Mo Yang also can not believe that Liu Fang will be with him ah.

Han Qianqiang looked startled, he did not expect Liu Fang to be born from a scholarly family, which did make him a little surprised.

Mo Yang is the boss of the gray area, and the two are in completely different worlds, so how could they get together?

"Well, you're not checking the wrong person, are you?" Han Qianli suspected that the fact that she could say such a thing meant that Han Qianli also thought it was impossible for the two to get together.

"That's why I asked you to come, you know her, you can help me see if she looks like something you've seen before." Mo Yang said.

"You're k*lling a few birds with one stone?" Han Qianqiang smiled.

Mo Yang fished his head in embarrassment, he did have a lot of calculations and used Han Qianli's value to the hilt.

"I can't help it, besides you, who else can recognize her." Mo Yang said helplessly.

This explanation made Han 3000 unable to refute, because in this world, he was indeed the only one who knew what Liu Fang looked like.

"There's no need to explain everything to me in the future, with our relationship, no matter what, I believe you." Han Qianli said.

Mo Yang suddenly sighed.

Han Qianli asked without knowing why, "What's wrong?"

Mo Yang laughed bitterly at himself and said, "I don't know what I am capable of, to have such a great brother like you."

Han Qianli laughed helplessly, the fate between him and Mo Yang was indeed quite wonderful.

He had been in Cloud City for three years before his rebirth, and almost no one could chat with him, and only Mo Yang, the owner of the kiosk, would occasionally chat with him.

At that time, Han Qianqian didn't expect that the relationship between him and Mo Yang would develop so well.

But that's life, full of surprises and surprises.

Mo Yang was a brother of Han Qianqian's who was absolutely devoted to him, and if possible, Han Qianqian would let Mo Yang cultivate, and after he solved the problem of the Linlong in Xuanyuan, Han Qianqian would even bring Mo Yang to Xuanyuan.

This is because only after cultivating to a certain level can one extend one's life span, and Earth's environment is not suitable for cultivation.

"Do you know where you can see Liu Fang?" Han Giangli asked to Mo Yang.

"Don't worry, I've already checked it out, she works as a private tutor now, and sometimes she also works part-time in a tutorial class, she should be in a tutorial class today, as long as we go there, we should be able to meet her." Mo Yang said.

"You investigated really clear ah, in that case, let's go, I also see whether she is Liu Fang or not, do not identify the wrong person, waste time." Han Qiangiang said.

"You also think it's impossible for her to be with me." Mo Yang said awkwardly.

Han Giang nodded his head mercilessly, it was indeed a bit strange for the two of them, completely different worlds, how could they cross paths and even be together?

But exactly how, or wait for Han 3,000 to see Liu Fang to know.

The two of them drove the car, this time without a driver, directly to the place that Mo Yang had scouted beforehand.

But not yet the end of class time, Mo Yang also does not know what excuse to go to the tutorial class.

"How about it, aren't you going to take me in and ask about the price of the tuition?" Han Qianqiang suddenly smiled and said to Mo Yang.