

His True Colors Chapter 1421-1430

Chapter 1421

Two days later, in the middle of the night, the alert Han Qianqian suddenly opened his eyes in his sleep, with a faint smile on his lips, and sat down on the living room sofa after getting dressed without panicking.

He didn't turn on the light in the darkness, but he could sense the intrusion of several people into the villa, whose skills were beyond those of ordinary people.

Han knew that the people of the Black Sheep Organization had finally come to his door.

It had to be said that they were pretty quick, and after only waiting two days, they had already investigated themselves thoroughly, and that was with almost no clues.

"You guys are a little late." Han Giangli said when he sensed that several people had entered the door.

The people in the darkness were stunned.

They had a lot of experience with assassinations and had never missed a beat, but this time, they seemed to have been discovered by the target mission, which they had never expected.

"You even know we're here." A certain person spoke up.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "I knew from the first moment you entered my home, is it any wonder?"

"Is it just me?" The man smiled and said that he wasn't the only one executing the purpose this time, and in order to ensure that nothing went wrong, the organization had arranged a total of five people.

"Right, only you are left." Han Qianli said.

The man frowned, but there seemed to be other meanings to this statement.

He was the only one left, so what about the others?

"Show yourselves, brothers, the target already knows we're here." The man spoke, summoning his companions.

But after the words fell, he didn't get the response he wanted.

"Did I not make myself clear enough? You're the only one left." Han Qianli said in a somewhat helpless tone.

The man suddenly felt a chill come over him, the five of them broke into the villa together, how could the other four be k*llled silently without any movement, it was absolutely impossible.

Just as he felt a little strange, the lights in the living room suddenly turned on, and he felt momentarily blinded by the sudden light.

When he was able to see clearly, the man's eyes almost fell to the floor.

The other four companions were already lying on the floor, not moving a bit, as if they had already died.

Such a scene instantly made him feel numb. As a strong assassin, his perception of the environment was very sensitive, but he didn't feel any movement just now.

"How did you you do that!" The man asked Han Giangli in horror, thinking that this was a very simple assassination mission, but he didn't expect that his four companions would fall like this.

"Didn't your organization tell you that the target you're facing is the strongest man in the world?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

World's Strongest Man?

In his opinion, he would only use such words when he was bragging, because no one would claim to be like that.

But when faced with Han Qiangiang, he couldn't find any reason to argue, because his four companions were indeed dead, and they died inexplicably, and if he hadn't been strong enough, how could he have done it?

He began to take stock of his surroundings, hoping to find a route to escape, as his companion was dead and he wouldn't have the courage to make a move on Han Giangli.

"Want to run? You don't really think you can run away, do you?" Han Giangli saw his intention and said with a smile.

"Who the hell are you!" The man was clearly afraid and asked.

"Hey." Han Qianli sighed, then shook his head helplessly and said, "Looks like your memory really isn't working, didn't I just say that I'm the strongest person in the world."

After saying that, Han Qianli walked towards that person.

Although he hadn't formally fought with Han Giangli, the death of his four companions had already put tremendous pressure on his heart.

K*llers were outlaws, but outlaws were not afraid of death.

"What do you want, what do you want!" The man panicked and asked.

Han Qianli couldn't laugh or cry and said, "You broke into my house in the middle of the night and tried to k*ll me, but now you're asking me what I want, don't you know what will happen to you?"

The man gritted his teeth, rather than sitting and waiting to die, he would rather fight, at least there was a chance of survival, so he intended to strike first.

But the moment the idea was born in his mind, he suddenly realized that he couldn't move his whole body, as if he was bound by an inexplicable force.

"What happened? What did you do to me? Why can't I move?" There was intense fear in his eyes, and he couldn't do anything except speak.

"This kind of power, you've never seen it before." In the instant Han Qianli's voice fell, he had appeared in front of the k*lller, and the blink of an eye was like instantaneous movement.

The k*ller's scalp went numb, he had seen many strong people, but Han Qianli's kind was unheard of, he seemed to have abilities that ordinary people simply didn't have.

"How much do you know about the Black Sheep Organization?" Han Giangli asked.

The k*ller knew that he had no way to live against such people, and he, it seemed, wanted to know more information about the Black Sheep Organization from himself.

"You will face the Black Sheep Organization's relentless pursuit, and sooner or later, you will die in their hands." The man said.

"Tsk." Han Qianli looked dissatisfied and said, "That's not the answer I was looking for."

After saying that, Han Qianqian struck his shoulder with a palm, seemingly without exerting any force, but the palm had already broken the k*ller's entire right arm.

The pain was so intense that the k*ller couldn't help but scream out.

Han Qianqian turned to look at Qi Yiyun's room and quickly used his power to block the sound so as not to wake up the sleeping Qi Yiyun.

"Since you won't tell me, I can only find the answer in my own way." Han Qianli acted very reluctantly.

Next, Han Three Thousand's pupils began to turn white, as if blinded by a layer of mysterious power.

The k*ller could no longer describe his fear of Han Qianqian with words. He didn't know what Han Qianqian wanted to do, but even though he exerted all his strength, he couldn't free himself from the invisible bonds, so he was like a lamb to the slaughter.

Han entered the k*ller's mind to explore what he knew about the Black Sheep organization, but to Han's disappointment, he knew nothing except the information and orders he received.

None of these five assassins really knew anything about the Black Sheep Organization!

Chapter 1422

The unsettled night did not bring any useful information to Han 3,000, but Han was in no hurry, since the Black Sheep Organization already knew where he lived, they would certainly continue to send people.

In case these peripheral characters cannot k*ll him, there will be core experts of the Black Sheep Organization, and Han 3,000 doesn't believe that they can really be so airtight that no one knows the Black Sheep Organization.

The next day, when Qi Yi Yun woke up, she didn't notice anything strange, she couldn't imagine that there were five assassins in her house last night, and they were all k*llled by Han Qianqian quietly.

At noon, Blade 12 finally returned to the hillside villa.

Han 3,000 didn't ask what he had been doing for the past two days, after all, this was Knife Twelve's private affair, and even if Han considered him as a brother, he would still leave him some privacy.

"I didn't come back late," Knife Twelve asked to Han 3,000.

The meaning of his words was obvious, that is, to ask Han 3,000 whether any assassins from the Black Sheep Organization had appeared, but it was only two days, in his opinion, it should not be so fast.

"Five came last night, but it's a pity that they, like you, know nothing about the Black Sheep Organization." Han Qianli said with some helplessness.

Five of them came!

Knife Twelve's eyelids jumped, subconsciously looking at the living room, there were no signs of a fight, and those five people definitely couldn't have left without a reason.

"Where are they people?" Knife Twelve asked.

Han Giangli pointed to the backyard and said, "Next year, the flowers in the backyard will be especially bright."

Knife Twelve's arms and legs stiffened. Han Qianli said this, meaning that the bodies of the five men were already buried in the backyard.

But how did Han Qianxiang deal with the five k*llers without any signs of a fight?

The Black Sheep assassins, even the most marginal ones, are definitely masters, can they not even have a little resistance in front of Han Qianqian?

Seeing Knife Twelve dazed, Han Qianli knew what he was thinking, so he said, "In your eyes, these people may be very powerful, but to me, they are just a pile of trash, not even qualified to resist."

Knife Twelve drew a heavy breath of cold air and said, "The Black Sheep Organization won't stop until they reach their goal, and if they can't k*ll you once, they'll keep sending people."

"Will it be too slow, I hope they will show up soon." Han Giangli asked.

This question made Knife Twelve laugh and cry, no one could talk and laugh after being targeted by the Black Sheep Organization, Han Three Thousand was the first one he had ever met, and I'm afraid it was the only one in his life.

"They will assess your strength and then send someone more powerful, and since these five people didn't complete the mission, the next time they will come, there will definitely be more and more powerful, and according to the efficiency of the Black Sheep Organization, it shouldn't take three days." Blade Twelve explained.

Han Three Thousand nodded and said, "Not bad, three days isn't too long, I hope that the next person who comes will bring me some information about the Black Sheep Organization."

Although Han Giangli had already told Knife Twelve that he had the ability to read minds, Knife Twelve didn't really believe in this matter because this ability was beyond the scope of normal people's understanding.

"If you want to know the secrets of the Black Sheep Organization from them, I'm afraid it's not simple, the more powerful the k*ller, the more loyal they are to the Black Sheep Organization, they will never betray the Black Sheep Organization." Knife Twelve said.

"Hey, you still don't believe that I have the ability to read minds, it looks like I'll have to show you next time." Han 3,000 said.

Han 3,000 didn't have anything special to do today, and was planning to study how to allow ordinary people to cultivate, because Han 3,000 had planned early on that he would take some people from Earth to Xuanyuan World, and these people had to be able to cultivate, because Xuanyuan World is a world where the strong prey on the weak, and if they entered as ordinary people, they wouldn't even be able to defend themselves in the future.

But not long after, Mo Yang called Han Qianqian, and the phone call seemed very excited.

"Three thousand, I'm back in Cloud City, do you have time now, come to Mulin Si." Mo Yang said.

"What's the urgent matter?" Han Qianli wondered, he had felt something unusual from Mo Yang's excited tone of voice, but if he had to guess what exactly happened, Han Qianli still couldn't guess.

"Liu Fang followed me to Cloud City." Mo Yang said.

"F*ck!" These two words came out subconsciously from Han 3,000, he didn't expect that in just a few days, Mo Yang had already kidnapped Liu Fang, which made Han 3,000 couldn't imagine what kind of process it was.

Liu Fang is from a scholarly family, and she is a teacher herself, so normally she would be very repulsive to someone of Mo Yang's status, so why would she follow him to Yuncheng?

Is it possible that Mo Yang is hiding his identity?

If that was the case, Han Qianqian would think that Mo Yang was quite stupid, because he could deceive for a while, but not for a lifetime, and when Liu Fang knew the truth, he would probably turn against him.

In Han 3,000's opinion, the best way between the two of them is to confess, and only if Mo Yang confesses his identity and Liu Fang accepts it, will they be able to really be together.

"Liu Fang, do you know who you are?" Han Qianli asked.

"I know, I've already told her everything." Mo Yang said.

This answer was completely out of Han Qianqian's expectation.

Could it be that there was still a restless heart hidden in Liu Fang's heart, which was why she was able to accept Mo Yang's identity?

A good girl on the surface, but hiding a little girl's heart?

Han Giang subconsciously shook his head, this kind of thing might exist, but it could never happen to Liu Fang, after all, her family background was different and she was destined not to become a little sister.

"Okay, I'll come over first." Han Qianli stopped speculating on her own and prepared to go to Mulin Si.

As he was about to leave, Han 3,000 looked at Blade Twelve, before his rebirth, he and Mo Yang were also very good brothers, these two took care of Cloud City together and constantly expanded their power to the outer cities, which Blade Twelve was instrumental in.

"You come with me, and I'll introduce you to a friend." Han Giangli said.

Blade Twelve didn't refuse, his whole life now belonged to Han Qianli, so naturally he wouldn't refuse any arrangement from Han Qianli.

When they came to Mulin Si, Han 3,000 saw Liu Fang, dressed in a white dress, which was out of place in Mulin Si's environment, because one look at her and she didn't look like someone who would hang out in a nightclub.

Chapter 1423

When Liu Fang saw Han Qianqian, she was a bit shy, probably because she had confirmed her relationship with Mo Yang too quickly.

At this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly had some admiration for Mo Yang.

He and Su Yingxia met much earlier, but until today, Han Qianxiang has not really gotten to know Su Yingxia.

On the other hand, it's only been a few days since Mo Yang has taken care of Liu Fang, could it be that Mo Yang still has some special tricks to pick up girls?

This couldn't help but make Han Three Thousand want to ask Mo Yang for a few tips.

"Let me introduce to you, this is my good brother, Han Qianqian." After saying that, Mo Yang took a look at Knife Twelve, a strange face he didn't recognize, but he knew that since he could follow Han Qianqian, he must have an extraordinary relationship with Han Qianqian.

"His name is Knife Twelve, just call him Twelve, he's also a good brother." Han Qianqian said.

Mo Yang extended his fist.

Knife Twelve also understood, and stretched out his fist and bumped into Mo Yang.

"Since he's Three Thousand's brother, he's my Mo Yang's brother." Mo Yang said.

Knife Twelve smiled and nodded his head, for the k*ller industry, there is no such thing as a friend, but he could tell from Mo Yang's eyes that there was no falsehood in what he said, this feeling was strange to Knife Twelve, but it was very comfortable.

"This, is my sister-in-law, right?" Han Qianqiang looked at Liu Fang and asked with a smile.

Mo Yang smiled radiantly, while Liu Fang nodded her head slightly shyly.

Han Qianli sighed in his heart, this time not to be convinced ah, but even Liu Fang actively admitted.

"You know what kind of person he is, and you're even willing to be with him?" Han Qianli joked to Liu Fang.

"He has promised me that he will quit the Jianghu." Liu Fang said, looking at Mo Yang.

Mo Yang laughed and fished his head and said to Han 3,000, "We're going to open a tuition class in Cloud City."

Han Qianqiang just remembered this, when Mo Yang had washed his hands of Liu Fang for her, and now that he was with her again, it was only natural that the past would repeat itself.

The only difference is that now with Han Qianqian, you can guarantee the safety of Mo Yang and Liu Fang.

"Make your own plans, whatever you want to do." Han Qianqiang didn't advise Mo Yang because with his current ability, he no longer needed Mo Yang's help on the road, and with Mo Yang's withdrawal, Blade Twelve was able to fill the gap without affecting the overall situation.

Mo Yang mysteriously pulled Han Qianqian aside and said in a low voice, "Qianqian, although my decision is a bit hasty, it has also been carefully thought out by me."

Han Three Thousand smiled and said, "With or without your help, it doesn't matter to me, what I want to do, there is no stopping me, and now there is Blade Twelve, who can take your place."

Mo Yang was relieved to hear this, what he was most worried about was that it would cause Han Qianyang's dissatisfaction, after all, Han Qianyang's development in Cloud City, with the help of his Daoist identity, can do twice as much with half the effort, and save a lot of trouble, Han Qianyang has now agreed, he can also rest assured.

Mo Yang gestured an OK gesture to Liu Fang, and Liu Fang's expression relaxed considerably, which made Han 3,000 yuan a bit puzzled.

Could Mo Yang have said something bad about himself in front of Liu Fang?

"Mo Yang, what have you done, why is Liu Fang a little afraid of me?" Han Qianli questioned.

Mo Yang shook his head like a rattle drum and said, "No, no, I didn't say anything."

Looking at Mo Yang's masked expression, Han Qianqian hated to kick this guy to death, but in front of Liu Fang, he still had to save face, so Han Qianqian endured.

"There will be a very important thing to tell you later, and at that time, you will be faced with a choice, and I'm afraid that this choice will change your life." Han 3,000 said.

Mo Yang was stunned and asked, "What choice."

"I'll tell you later, but right now it's just to let you have a mental preparation." Han Three Thousand hadn't worked out how to be able to allow ordinary people to cultivate, after all, Earth wasn't a suitable environment for cultivation, and it was difficult for ordinary people to do so, Han Three Thousand had to solve the problem of the big difficulty at the beginning.

"Okay, no matter what you do, I'll follow you, as long as you don't mix with society." Mo Yang said.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, it seems that he has really left everything for Liu Fang.

Cloud City's mountains, said big, but said small is not small, and also Mo Yang spent a lot of effort to fight down, for a woman, said to give up, serious true love ah.

"You and Blade Twelve hand over, so that he can smoothly take your seat." Han Qianli instructed.

"Okay, I'll take care of all the funeral arrangements."

Knife Twelve stayed in Mu Linsi and handed over some dao issues with Mo Yang, and after Han Qianli greeted Liu Fang, he left.

The biggest problem for ordinary people who wanted to cultivate was how to have enough cultivation aura.

The only place on Earth that has this kind of environment is the Apocalypse, but if they were to go to the Apocalypse to cultivate, Han 3,000 won't be able to provide help anytime, anywhere.

"If we can gather all the spiritual energy of the Earth in one place, it should be a perfect environment for cultivation." Han Qianli said to himself, and the first thing that came to mind was the mountainside villa.

Making the mountainside villa a place where one could cultivate was definitely the best choice, but just how to gather spiritual qi was a very big problem for Han 3,000.

"The apocalypse, the apocalypse!" Han Qianqiang read silently twice, and suddenly thought of something.

Since the apocalypse was able to gather aura, it was said that the apocalypse must have a unique place, and as long as we could find this unique place, we might be able to perfectly replicate the way the apocalypse gathered aura to the mountainside villa.

"Looks like I still have to go to the Apocalypse." Han Qianli said with a sigh, but before going to the apocalypse, Han Qianli still had to take care of the Black Sheep Organization, and once he disappeared, the Black Sheep Organization would probably make a move on his sidekick, which Han Qianli definitely didn't want to see.

The black sheep's group might be able to take advantage of him once he disappears.

But when he arrived at the school gate, Han 3,000 found a strange thing, a few thieving guys, squatting on the opposite side of the road, as if they were going to do something bad.

Chapter 1424

Han Qianli's keen intuition told him that these people were no good, so he walked over to them.

As soon as they approached, they listened to a few days of chatting about how they were going to have fun today, with vulgar language and foul mouths, and one of them, holding a photo in his hand, kept looking at it in detail, and kept looking at the entrance of the school, looking at this gesture, like to kidnap someone.

"What are you doing, little guy?" One of them grimaced at Han 3,000 after he noticed Han 3,000 approaching, and purposely showed the tattoo on his arm, as if to scare Han 3,000 away.

"Who are you going to kidnap?" Han Giangli asked directly.

When several people heard this, their faces changed.

The one who was holding the photo put it away the first time.

"Kid, do you know what will happen if you meddle in this?"

"Boy, didn't your mother tell you to stay out of trouble?"

"Get out of here, or I'll beat your mother to death," said several menacingly to Han Qianqian.

Several people said to Han Qianqian menacingly.

These words were useful for scaring the average person, and a child of Han Qianli's age would have been pissing his pants.

But to Han Qianli, these words not only failed to intimidate, but also made him feel ridiculous.

How dare a few street punks say such things!

Han Qianqiang walked up to the man with the photo in his hand and said, "Take the photo out."

"Kid, you had to look for trouble, didn't you."

"F*ck you, begging for a beating."

The two men directly surrounded Han Qianli.

Han Qianqian looked at them with cold eyes and said, "If you don't want to d*e, hand over your things and I'll let you go."

"Ooh, little thing, you really have a big f*cking mouth, go to hell." The man who spoke, swung his fist at Han Qianqian.

Han 3,000 kicks out with the speed of lightning, and the man flies straight out.

The remaining few people saw this scene and just stood there, dumbfounded!

"Hand over the photo." Han Qianli continued.

The man with the photo was frightened white, he hadn't put Han Qianli in his eyes before, but looking at his companion's miserable condition, he was afraid.

"Kid, who are you." A certain man asked in a trembling voice.

Han Giangli reached out his hand, grabbed the man holding the photo by the throat, and said, "Do you want to try what it feels like to have your neck broken?"

The man kept waving his head, but finally handed over the photo.

When Han Qianqian saw that the person on the photo was Su Yingxia, his k*lling intent surged in his heart.

The reason why he came to trouble these people is that he has a hunch that this matter may be related to Su Yingxia, and he would rather k*ll the wrong person than let go, so he came to see for himself.

I didn't expect that these few people, really came to kidnap Su Yingxia.

In Han Marchiang's opinion, anyone who is a threat to Su Yingxia deserves to d*e, and he must k*ll these threats in his cradle to ensure Su Yingxia's 100% safety.

But this is still on the street, in full view of the public, Han 3,000 can not mess with the law.

"Tell me, who asked you guys to do this, if you dare to hide anything, you all don't need to live." Han Qianqian said.

A few people didn't know Han Qianli's background, but they had already seen his skills, and the fellow who was kicked off had fainted to death and was still unconscious, so they could probably estimate what would happen to their own strength in comparison to Han Qianli's. Even if all of them were to do it at the same time, they would not be able to do it.

Even if all of them were to do it at the same time, it is likely that they would be no match for Han 3,000, so they wouldn't have to ask for trouble.

"It's a man named Su Guolin, who promised to give us 100,000." The man with the photo was the most frightened, so he confessed leniently to Han 3,000 at the first opportunity.

When she heard the three words Su Guolin, Han Qianli was not surprised, because Su Yingxia would not mess with these people, the most likely, because of the conflict between Su Guolin and Su Guoyao angry at Su Yingxia.

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

"Go away, don't let me see you again, or else you won't be so lucky next time." Han Qianqiang reprimanded sternly.

Several people ran away in a row, and as for the man who fainted, no one cared to take him with them.

Han 3,000 yuan took out his phone and dialed Su Guoyao's number.

Su Guoyao was so busy now that he was doing almost everything himself, fearing that the slightest mistake might cause a bump in his road to recovery.

However, no matter how busy he is, he may not answer other people's calls, but Su Guoyao will never miss a call from Han Qiangli.

The moment it rang, Su Guoyao put down what he was doing and picked up the phone when he saw the three words Han Qiangli.

"Three thousand, is there anything to order?" Su Guoyao said.

"Su Guolin found a group of people to kidnap Su Yingxia, those people have been beaten away by me, but he will definitely not let up, this matter, you should know how to deal with it, right?" Han Qianli said coldly.

Su Guoyao's expression was fierce, Su Guolin, this guy, who has already been driven out of the Su family and the company, is still doing this kind of thing!

Su Yingxia is the only link between the Su family and Han Qianqian, if anything happens to Su Yingxia, the Su family will be finished.

"I know, don't worry, I will take care of this matter at the first time." Su Guoyao said.

Han Qianli hung up the phone, although the trouble had been solved, he still looked worried, because he could not protect Su Yingxia all the time, every inch of the way, and similar incidents, it is very likely that they will happen in the future, which is a very big problem for Su Yingxia's safety.

It is almost impossible to completely resolve such incidents unless Su Yingxia possesses the ability to protect himself.

Let Su Yingxia also start cultivating?

After the idea was born in Han Qianli's mind, he quickly dismissed it, because she would have the ability of Fuyan in the future, and Han Qianli didn't know if practicing now would cause problems with her ability to absorb Fuyan in the future, so he didn't dare to try it.

It looks like he will have to find an expert to protect Su Yingxia personally.

It was time for school to end.

One by one, the students walked out of the school.

The two girlfriends, Su Yingxia and Qi Yiyun, came out of the school as usual.

When she saw Qi Yiyun, Han Giangiang thought of one thing, it would be the best choice to have Qi Yiyun to protect Su Yingxia, after all, they are best friends now and spend most of the day together, and it should not be a big problem to have them live together.

But this would be a bit cruel to Qi Yiyun, who still likes Han Qiangnian.

When she saw Han Qianqian, Qi Yiyun took the initiative to greet Su Yingxia and then left.

Su Yingxia, on the other hand, also took the initiative to walk up to Han Qianqian.

Chapter 1425

"If you pick me up every day, why don't you study with me?" Su Yingxia said to Han Qianqian.

Hearing the word "study", Han Qianli suddenly felt his head hurt.

With his experience, if he were to sit in a classroom again and lose his freedom, I'm afraid that in less than three days, Han Three Thousand would be driven crazy, after all, he was now in the mindset of an adult.

"Actually, I'm also very busy every day," Han Three Thousand said.

"Yeah?" Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian with a questioning face, she didn't think Han Qianqian was busy anywhere, like an idle person all day long, if she was really busy, how could she come to pick her up from school every day.

"Of course, I have my own work, you really think I have nothing to do." Han Qianli said with a firm tone.

Su Yingxia nodded her head, no longer dwelling on the issue, and said, "It's summer vacation soon, there's a summer camp event at school that I'm going to attend, do you want to go play?"

To be able to go out with Su Yingxia, this kind of thing of course Han Qianli would not refuse, after all, this kind of time alone is very precious to him, and it is also a perfect time to cultivate a relationship.

"No problem, when?" Han Qianli asked.

"A month from now, it's still early, until our final exams are over." Su Yingxia said.

This time is still very friendly to Han Qianli, after all, he still needs to deal with the Black Sheep Organization's problems, and one month is enough time for him to take care of this matter.

"Okay, it's agreed, I'll definitely attend then."

The two of them walked towards Su Yingxia's house, it was a very habitual norm, and even Su Yingxia, was used to having Han Qianli to take her home.

As usual, they were sent downstairs, and after Su Yingxia went upstairs, Han Qianli left.

But this time the difference is that Su Yingxia came home the first time, lying at the window, watching Han 3,000 leave, which has never happened before.

I don't know why, every time she walks with Han Qianxiang, Su Yingxia's heart feels so solid, and after they are separated, Su Yingxia's heart becomes empty, as if something is suddenly missing.

As she looked at Han Qianqian's back, Su Yingxia's expression was inexplicably lost, as if the journey home was too fast for her, so she hadn't spent enough time with Han Qianqian.

"What are you doing at the window?" Jiang Lan's voice came from behind her.

Su Yingxia turned around in a panic and said, "No nothing."

Jiang Lan, in disbelief, went to the window, looked out, and questioned Su Yingxia, "You're not in love early, are you? I'm warning you, if you dare to do such things without my permission, I'll break your legs."

Jiang Lan has always taken Su Yingxia as her hope to turn over a new leaf, because she never thought Su Guoyao would ever turn over a new leaf before, so if she wants to live a good life, she needs to rely on Su Yingxia.

Whenever she saw news about the bride price, she would imagine that Su Yingxia would be able to bring a few million dollars to her family, so she would not have to worry about the good life.

So Jiang Lan has decided to find a husband for Su Yingxia, who doesn't have to be handsome or young, but must be rich.

If she gets scourged by those unscrupulous little bastards in the meantime, this is something that Jiang Lan will never allow.

"Didn't you go back to your grandmother's house, why are you back again." Su Yingxia said with a disgruntled look on her face, although Jiang Lan was her real mother, Su Yingxia didn't have much affection for her, because Jiang Lan was at home and didn't play the role of a good wife and mother.

And she would often call Su Guoyao worthless, something that Su Yingxia could not stand.

So this time when Jiang Lan left home, Su Yingxia didn't even say a word to persuade her.

For Su Yingxia, the house was much quieter without Jiang Lan.

"You dead girl, don't you want me to come back, this is my Jiang Lan's home." Jiang Lan said fiercely to Su Yingxia, "You're a dead girl, don't you want me to come back, this is my home," she said.

Su Yingxia didn't bother to fight with her, and went straight back to her room.

On the other hand, Su's villa.

Su family villa.

After Su Guoyao received Han Qianqian's call, he dropped everything in his hands and came to the Su family villa.

The master of the Su family has now handed over all the things in the company to Su Guoyao, because the other cooperation in the company became unimportant, as long as the cooperation with Feng Qian is good, the Su family will not worry about development.

Now the old man is also considered to enjoy life at home, making a pot of tea for himself, listening to the Peking Opera can be a leisurely day.

"Dad." Su Guoyao walked up to the old man and shouted respectfully.

In the past, if he heard Su Guoyao's voice, the old man would only feel impatient, but now it's different, Su Guoyao has become the future of the Su family, so the old man must naturally pay attention to him.

"Guoyao is here, quickly sit down," the old man said. The old man said, incidentally, he also poured a cup of tea for Su Guoyao.

In the past, only Su Guolin could occasionally enjoy such treatment, but Su Guoyao didn't feel flattered, because he knew his current importance, and the old man wanted to see the Su family's development, so he had to rely on him to do so.

"Dad, Han Qianli called me today." Su Guoyao said.

Hearing the word Han Qiangli, the old man sat up straight, because his life was saved by Han Qiangli, but the old man valued Han Qiangli from the bottom of his heart.

"What's wrong, what was said." The old man asked.

"He found a few people who were planning to kidnap Su Yingxia today, and although he fought them off, he wants me to solve the problem of the person behind this." Su Guoyao said.

The old man crossed his eyebrows and green eyes, the reason why Han Qianliang would help the Su family is because of Su Yingxia, Su Yingxia can't have any accidents, otherwise the Su family will also be finished.

"I'm not sure who did it, but no matter what the cost, we have to deal with this person and not let him hurt Su Yingxia. The old man said.

"Su Guolin." Su Guoyao was not going to beat around the bush, and said directly.

"What!" The old man got so angry that he stood up and said, "You said that the person who kidnapped Su Yingxia was Su Guolin?"

"Yes, this is what Han Qianqian told me personally, and it's absolutely not false, that's why I came to find you." Su Guoyao said.

The old man took a deep breath, if it was an outsider who did it, just find a few random people to take care of it, but it's his son who did this stupid thing!

And if you think about it, Su Guolin does have a motive for doing so, because a large part of the reason he was expelled from the Su family was related to Su Guoyao, and it's understandable that revenge would be taken on Su Yingxia.

The old man pulled out his phone and dialed Su Guolin's number.

"You give me a trip to the villa immediately." The old man said in a stern voice.

Su Guolin on the other end of the phone was confused, he was still waiting for those people to bring Su Yingxia in front of him, why did the old man suddenly call?

Su Guolin arrived at the villa with an apprehensive mood, and when he saw Su Guoyao, he had a bad feeling in his heart.

At this time, the old lady also appeared, because Su Guolin had called the old lady in advance to avoid accidents before he came.

After all, the old lady was the one who loved him the most, and if anything really happened, the old lady would also intercede for him.

"Dad, Mom." Su Guolin only called both of his parents, for his big brother Su Guoyao, directly chose to ignore.

"Su Guolin, don't you think it's bad enough that you've been kicked out of the Su family and have to die to be happy?" The old man asked Su Guolin.

Su Guolin put on an innocent expression, but before he could speak, the old lady spoke up, "What's going on here, dead or alive, how bad luck."

"It's none of your business here, being and mud." The old man glared at the old lady.

"What do you mean, do you curse my son and not allow me to argue anymore?" The old lady also got angry and glared at the old man.

"Curse him?" The old man was shaking with anger and said, "This is his own death, and he won't shed a tear until he sees the coffin."

"What happened, is it so serious, we are all family, do we have to die, how big a matter can't be resolved?" The old lady said.

"This precious son of yours, how dare he try to kidnap Su Yingxia, are you saying it's serious enough?" The old man said.

This is something Su Guolin himself decided to do in private, without informing the old lady, so the old lady was also shocked when she heard this.

Kidnapping Su Yingxia!

Although she has never put Su Yingxia, a wild girl, in her eyes, but she is also a member of the Su family, and now the Su family can get the opportunity to cooperate with Feng Qian, and Su Yingxia has a great deal to do with it, if anything happens to Su Yingxia, the Su family will not have a good time.

"I'm not sure what to say. How could I possibly kidnap Su Yingxia? Su Guolin said to the old man with a look of being wronged.

"Su Guolin, up to now you still don't admit it, do you have to put the evidence in front of you?" Su Guoyao spoke up.

"Su Guoyao, I've left the Su family, left the company, what do you still want me to do, do you really want to force me to d*e, how dare you slander me with such things." Su Guolin said with a hideous look at Su Guoyao.

Although he didn't know why the old man was clear about this matter, but Su Guolin was clear that he couldn't admit it to death, and if he didn't, even the presence of the old lady couldn't save him.

"Smear you?" Su Guoyao stood up and walked in front of Su Guolin, the two of them looked at each other, and said, "You know best what you have done yourself, whether it is slander or not, you know it by heart, this matter, Han Qianli personally called me, do you have any idea, if you really did this, how much impact it would have on the Su family."

"And you also said, that's your own niece, how could you do such a cruel thing?"

"You're full of sh*t, I had nothing to do with this, I didn't do it." Su Guolin cunningly argued.

Chapter 1426

No matter how cunningly Su Guolin defended himself, in Su Guoyao's mind, he had already decided that he was the one who did it, because he believed in Han Qianqian 100%, and would never have the slightest doubt about Han Qianqian, and as it concerns Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian would never make such a joke.

As for Su Guolin, he used this means to take revenge on himself, in Su Guoyao's opinion is also reasonable, after all, Su Guolin was driven out of the Su family and company because of him.

"I'm warning you, this kind of thing can only happen once, and I will never allow it to happen again. Su Guoyao said, "Su Guolin is his brother anyway, so Su Guoyao can't k*ll Su Guolin because of one such incident, so he can only give him one more chance.

But when Su Guolin heard such words, he became even more furious and said, "You threatened me? Su Guoyao, don't think that you've really turned over a new leaf, as long as there is a day that I Su Guolin is here, I will pull you down sooner or later, you're a piece of trash, you don't even have the ability to manage the company."

It was definitely not a wise choice to say such words in front of the old man, but Su Guolin couldn't care less, and he was so angry that he wanted to k*ll Su Guoyao.

In the past, Su Guolin's ability was indeed better than Su Guoyao's, and the Su family's company was indeed intended to be managed by Su Guolin.

But now, the advantage that Su Guoyao possessed was absolutely not something Su Guolin could compare to, it had nothing to do with personal ability anymore, and Feng Qian alone was enough for the old man to hand over the company to Su Guoyao.

"Do you think I'm threatening you? No, this is just the kindest advice, because the person you offend by hurting Su Yingxia is not simply me." Su Guoyao said, "Han Qiangiang cares more about Su Yingxia's safety than he does. Su Guoyao said, "Han Qianqiang cares more about Su Yingxia's safety than he does, and if Su Yingxia is in danger and Su Guolin is behind it, Su Guoyao can almost imagine what will happen to Su Guolin.

With Han Qiangli's ability and temper, how could he still have a chance to live?

"Su Guolin, you've been expelled from the Su family, if you still want to cause trouble for my Su family, I don't mind taking care of you myself." The old man spoke up, he also understood how important Su Yingxia was to the Su family, so he made sure to kill Su Guolin's dangerous thoughts in his cradle.

Su Guolin's heart was cold, looking at the old man's attitude, it was obvious that he no longer valued him, and the words "personally solve" also fully illustrated how resolute the old man's attitude was.

This made Su Guolin almost desperate, because he knew that his desire to return to the company and regain power had become almost an extravagant hope.

This also caused the seeds of evil to sprout in Su Guolin's mind, and since he couldn't get what he wanted, he would have to destroy everything in sight!

"Dad, are you really going to be so desperate that you won't give me a chance to change my ways?" Su Guolin gritted his teeth and said, "This is all your own son's fault."

The old lady also said: "This is your own son, how can there be no mistakes, you just forgive Guolin this time, let him go back to the company first."

The old man's frosty face didn't move a bit, his own son, so what, as long as it threatens the development of the company, even if his own son, the old man will not give half a chance.

He was also aware of Su Guolin's character, once he was allowed to return to the company, he would certainly cause a lot of trouble for Su Guoyao, and if the partnership with Feng Qian was harmed because of Su Guolin, it would be too late to regret it.

"Absolutely not, I can tell you, you will never want to return to the company in your life, you have brought this on yourself." The old man said.

These words were like thunder from a clear sky to Su Guolin, and the old man's words were so desperate that Su Guolin felt like he had lost all hope.

"Dad, I'm also your son, how can you do this to me." Su Guolin said with a pained face.

"How you hurt the Su family's interests, have you already forgotten? When you betrayed the Su family and told Yang Guangyuan about the Feng Qian project, why didn't you think of yourself as a member of the Su family." The old man's breath quickened at the thought of this matter, he never would have thought that Su Guolin would do such a stupid thing, that he would sacrifice the company's huge interests for the sake of his position in the company!

Such a person has no right to inherit the company.

Even if the company is handed over to him, it will be destroyed in his hands sooner or later.

The old man also did not allow his life's work to be ruined once and for all.

"You give him one more chance, he knows he was wrong and will never do it again." The old lady said in a heartbroken voice, she loved Su Guolin more than Su Guoyao, the youngest son, because Su Guoyao was born dull and not likeable at all, but Su Guolin was different, he would often say good things all the old lady happy, this situation, like and the Han family.

"You say less nonsense, say one more sentence, I'll make you also get out of the Su family." The old man glared at the old lady and said, "The reason why Su Guolin became so selfish is because of the old lady's overindulgence, if she hadn't made Su Guolin become self-important, how could there be a betrayal of the Su family?"

The old lady could only keep her mouth shut when she saw that the old man was really angry, and in this state, she didn't dare to provoke him.

At this time, the old lady not only hated Han Qianli in her heart, if Han Qianli hadn't pulled the old man back from the death line, the Su family, now that she was in charge, how could it become like this.

"Dad, there are still a lot of things waiting for me to deal with in the company, I'm leaving first." Su Guoyao said.

The old man nodded his head in succession and said, "There are still things to do, just hurry up and go, the company's affairs are important, don't worry, I will never let anyone threaten Yingxia's safety."

"Okay, I'm leaving." After saying that, Su Guoyao turned towards the old lady and said: "Mom, I'm leaving."

The old lady didn't even look at Su Guoyao, as if this eldest son was not her biological son.

Su Guoyao took one step forward, and Su Guolin was ready to leave as well.

But the old man hadn't taught Su Guolin enough, and he had to make Su Guolin understand the consequences of continuing to do these stupid things.

"You stop right there, did I tell you to leave?" The old man said.

Su Guolin's face was expressionless, and his eyes were incomparably cold, saying, "Since I'm no longer a member of the Su family, what right do you have to control me, and do I need your permission to go anywhere?"

Su Guolin was not afraid of falling out with the old man and walked out of the villa.

Chapter 1427

"Su Guoyao, you stop right there." After walking out of the villa, Su Guolin yelled at Su Guoyao.

Su Guoyao was no longer afraid of his younger brother. Once he was bullied in the company, and he didn't dare to talk back even if he was scolded to death, but now it was different, Su Guolin was kicked out of the company, and he was in charge of the company, so Su Guolin naturally lost the capital to show off in front of him.

Seeing that Su Guoyao didn't pay any attention to himself, a furious Su Guolin trotted up to Su Guoyao and directly blocked his way.

"Haven't you heard the saying, a good dog doesn't block the way." Su Guoyao said indifferently.

Su Guolin gnashed his teeth with hatred, the guy who didn't even dare to breathe in front of him before, now actually didn't take him into consideration at all.

"Su Guoyao, you're just a lucky trash, why should you flaunt yourself in front of me." Su Guolin gritted his teeth and said.

"I'm lucky, what about you, you're so powerful, aren't you a dog on the street now? Do you really think of the present as the past, your ability to do so is nothing more than Mom putting in a good word for you, you don't really think you got your position in the company based on your strength, do you?" Su Guoyao scoffed, Su Guolin did have some small smarts, but these smarts were used in the company's internal battles, the real contributions he made to the company were few and far between, and they were all opportunities given by the old lady.

Without the old lady, his essence is not much different from Su Guoyao.

"Su Guoyao, if you anger me, there will be no good ending." Su Guolin's eyes were cold and said.

"For the sake of you and I have blood relations, I'll warn you one last time, it's okay to hurt anyone, but Su Yingxia absolutely not, the person who protects her has abilities you can't imagine, when you really see the coffin, it's too late to regret." Su Guoyao said.

Su Guolin raised the corner of his mouth, pulling out a cold curve, said: "It's useless to scare me, I advise you to keep a close eye on Su Yingxia, or else, she might be taken to the suburbs by a few hooligans."

Su Guoyao didn't expect Su Guolin to have such vicious thoughts.

Su Yingxia was still just a little girl, and she was his own niece, how could he have such thoughts!

But Su Guoyao didn't warn Su Guolin not to do anything, he had already said what he needed to say, Su Guolin's face doesn't care about the attitude, he won't listen to good advice, and Su Guoyao's heart also born a malicious idea.

Since this guy doesn't take himself as a brother, let him go on a desperate path.

Threatening Su Yingxia, Han Qiangiang will only give him one way out, and that is death.

"On the day you die, I'll make sure to order a high-class wreath for you." Leaving this sentence, Su Guoyao got into the car.

As Su Guoyao drove away, Su Guolin's hatred climbed to an extreme, and he took out his phone and called those guys.

He knew that the revelation was definitely on those guys, otherwise, Su Guoyao would never know about this matter.

"How do you guys do things, you can't even handle such a small matter, what a bunch of losers."
After the phone call was connected, Su Guolin cursed.

The head of the gang on the other end of the phone was beaten up quite badly, and was still recovering from his injuries at home. When he saw that Su Guolin was angry, he was also angry and said, "You didn't f*cking tell me there was someone to protect her."

Someone to protect Su Yingxia?

This sentence made Su Guolin feel a little strange.

Could it be that Su Guoyao has now reached the point of hiring a personal bodyguard for Su Yingxia?

He has only been on the top of the company for a long time, but he is already so generous in hiring personal bodyguards, how much money must he have embezzled from the company?

Thinking of this, Su Guolin's heart became even more unbalanced, because in his opinion, this money should have been his due, but now it went into Su Guoyao's pocket.

"If you want the money, arrest Su Yingxia, and I'll give it to you double." Su Guolin said.

The man in charge of the gang was touched by the double amount of money, but when he thought of Han Qiangli's methods, he felt a chill.

But the temptation of money, he really could not find a reason to refuse.

"Three times as much, not a penny less." The gangster leader said.

As long as you can catch Su Yingxia and destroy Su Guoyao, it's worth it to Su Guolin to spend any amount of money, or at the worst, sell a suite in his hand.

"Whenever you catch someone, when you come to me for money." Su Guolin hung up the phone after saying that.

In the mountainside villa, after Han Qianliang left the matter to Su Guoyao to deal with, he did not think about this matter any more, after all, Su Guoyao is Su Yingxia's father, he will definitely attach great importance to Su Yingxia's safety, and can definitely deal with this matter well, there is no need for Han Qianliang to bother about it.

"Twelve, do you have a smell, there seems to be some kind of stench in the house?" Han Qianli asked Knife Twelve.

Knife Twelve nodded his head and said, "Indeed, I found it yesterday, but the smell is a bit stronger today."

Han Giangli stood up and began to search for the source of the stench.

Knife Twelve also puffed his nose, and the two of them were like dogs searching for the smell.

Coincidentally, they walked to the door of Chi Yi Yun's room, and the smell here was the heaviest in the entire house, meaning that the stench was coming from Chi Yi Yun's room.

"This is the place." Knife 12 said with an affirmative face.

This was Qi Yi Yun's private room, and as a rule, Han Gong Li shouldn't easily break into a girl's boudoir, but her room was so stinky that Han Gong Li, who couldn't stand the smell, could only go in to see what was going on.

But when he twisted the doorknob, he found that the door had been locked, which was obviously Qi Yi Yun guarding him!

"F*ck, it's locked." Han Giangli said with a surprised face.

"Want me to do it?" Knife Twelve said.

Han Giangli knew that Knife Twelve wanted to use violence to open it, but if he really used this method, would he still need Knife Twelve? One layer of Han Qianli's power was enough to shatter the wooden door.

"Open your eyes and take a good look." Han Qianqian said with the corners of his mouth raised.

Knife Twelve didn't understand what Han Qianli's words meant, but saw Han Qianli's hand slice across the location of the lock cylinder, and then the sound of unlocking the door was heard.

This operation directly made Knife Twelve confused.

"This is magic?" Knife Twelve was startled and asked Han Qianqiang.

"Magic is a blindfold, a device that is set up in advance, do you think I have set it up in advance?" Han Giangli said with a smile, then pushed open Qi Yiyun's room door.

Chapter 1428

Knife Twelve knew quite a bit about magic, and he knew that magic, as Han Qianqian said, was just a trick.

Han Qianqian couldn't have been so bored that he set up the trick in advance and showed it off in front of him.

But this was not a magic trick, so how did Han Qianxiang do it?

When Knife 12 was still confused, Han Qianqian had already entered the room and found the source of the stench, which was the birthday cake he had given to Qi Yiyun a few days ago.

And the cake hadn't been unwrapped, which means that Yi Yun hadn't eaten it at all, and it was put to the point of stinking.

Why is this?

Doesn't she like it?

But when she received the cake that day, Chi Yi Yun's performance was very much like, all of this, is it her performance?

But no, if she didn't like it, why didn't she just throw it away, and instead put it in the room to stink.

At this time, Knife Twelve also entered the room, and although he was used to the stench of blood, he couldn't help but hold his nose in the face of this rotting stench.

"It must be this cake that's gone bad." Knife Twelve said, holding his nose.

Han Giangli nodded, still wondering in his mind why exactly Chi Yi Yun did that, which didn't fit his logic at all.

If she didn't eat it, it should mean that she didn't like it, and if she didn't like it, it would be easy to throw it away, so why did she put it in the room?

"Twelve, if you didn't like something, would you still keep it?" Han Qianqiang asked Knife Twelve.

Knife Twelve didn't even think about it, the answer was very simple: "Of course not, if you don't like something, naturally you have to throw it away."

"But she didn't like it and put it in her room to stink, what was the reason?" Han Qianli wondered.

Knife Twelve was mulling over this question when another possibility suddenly occurred to him: he didn't eat it, but kept it, which didn't necessarily mean that he didn't like it, but it was also possible that he was too attached to it, so he couldn't be bothered to eat it, even if it was stinky, and couldn't throw it away.

"It's possible that she liked it so much that she couldn't bear to eat it, and even if it stunk, she couldn't bear to throw it away." Knife Twelve said.

After all, Qi Yiyun's happy reaction when she received the cake that day couldn't be faked.

Even if a movie emperor were to act in front of Han Qianli, he would be seen through, so what does it matter if it's just Qi Yiyun?

So most likely, it was Knife Twelve's guess that Chi Yi Yun did it because she liked it too much.

But if that was the case, it would have been a headache for Han Qianqian.

The fact that an unintentional act and a cake could make Qi Yiyun so indulged showed that her feelings for Han Giangiang had deepened to a certain extent, which was the last thing Han Giang wanted to see.

Han Qianqiang took the cake and walked out of the room, but since it was already stinking, there was no need to keep it.

And if he didn't throw it away, there was a good chance that Qi Yiyun would keep it forever, and Han 3,000 didn't want Qi Yiyun to live in a room full of stench.

"Three-thousand, if you do this without her consent, she might not be able to accept it." Knife Twelve reminded Han Sanchi.

"Even if she can't accept it, she has to accept it. We can't let the house turn into a garbage dump," Han Qianqian said helplessly.

Knife Twelve didn't say anything, if the cake was kept up, the stench would become more and more obvious, and the whole villa would then smell like this, no different from a garbage pile indeed.

It's just that Qi Yi Yun attached great importance to the cake, if she came home and saw that the cake was gone, she would be devastated, I'm sure.

After throwing the cake away, Han Qianli's heart was a bit heavy, he didn't think a cake would trigger such a consequence, if he had known, he would never have done it.

"According to the efficiency of the Black Sheep Organization, their people, there should be a second wave coming to the door, with your understanding, what kind of people will they be this time?" Han Qianli asked Dagger Twelve.

When it came to business, Knife Twelve's expression became much more serious.

"The people who dealt with me last time were the lowest level of bronze medal assassins, and I'm sure that the people who came to assassinate you are also bronze medal assassins, and generally speaking, if the bronze medal can't complete the task, the silver medal will come out." Blade Twelve explained.

"Would the silver medal have more knowledge about the Black Sheep organization?" Han Giangli continued to ask.

Knife Twelve fished his head in embarrassment and said, "I'm only a bronze medalist and don't know much about silver medals, but to be promoted to silver is already a very powerful role, so I'm sure I'll know more about it."

"What about the gold medal? A silver medal is already very powerful, but how strong is a gold medal?" Han Qianli was curious.

Speaking of gold medals, Knife Twelve's facial expression twitched, as if he had a sense of fear of the word gold medal.

After taking a deep breath, Dagger 12 said: "Legend has it that the Black Sheep Organization has three gold medal killers, they have abilities that ordinary people don't have, and in this world, there is no task that they can't complete, according to my understanding, every time the Black Sheep Organization uses the gold medal, it must be an assassination that shocks the world, but these are just legends, whether they are true or not is not yet clear. No one can prove it."

Having abilities that ordinary people don't have.

This statement made Han Giangli very curious because he himself was such an existence.

Could it be that there were others like him in foreign countries?

If that was the case, it was still good news for Han 3,000, who was worried about not being able to get people around him to cultivate, and if such people existed abroad, it might even be a breakthrough.

"It seems that only if the gold medal shows up, it might be possible for me to understand the Black Sheep Organization," Han Qianqian said.

Knife Twelve's eyelids jumped straight, no one in this world was willing to face the assassination of the Black Sheep Organization's gold medal assassin, because once the gold medal was used, the target was bound to die.

But Han Qianqian, seemed to be very eager about this matter.

"Three thousand, this is no joke." Dagger Twelve warned to Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand turned to look at Knife Twelve with a smiling face and said, "Do you see me as if I'm playing around?"

Knife twelve subconsciously nodded his head, Han three thousand can still laugh out at this time, this is not a joke, what else can it be?

"You haven't seen a truly strong person yet, and I'll definitely let you see one when you have the chance in the future." Han Qianli smiled.

There was no one in this world who could make Han Three Thousand take out 100% of his strength at the moment, and if the Black Sheep Organization really had a gold medal in existence, it might give Han Three Thousand a little interest and a chance to show Knife Twelve a real strong man.

But before facing these problems, Han 3,000 had one more problem, and that was Qi Yi Yun, who **was about to return home.**

Chapter 1429

For Qi Yi Yun, the fact that Han Qiang Han did not show up at the school gate was a happy thing, because it meant that Han Qiang Han would not be with Su Ying Xia today.

What was even more delightful was that Han Qianli was still at home when she returned home, which gave Qi Yiyun a moment to be alone with Han Qianli, and although nothing would happen to this solitude, it was enough for Qi Yiyun.

"You didn't go to school today, it's really rare." YiYun said to Han QiangQian, who was sitting in the living room watching TV.

Han Qianqiang, who had no interest in the contents of the TV, casually said, "It's not good to be stuck together every day."

Qi Yiyun wrinkled her nose, apparently repulsed by this statement.

When she returned to her room, the first thing she did was to look at the place where the cake was placed, and she was stunned when she found that the place was empty.

Immediately, Han Giangli, who was sitting in the living room, heard a scream.

In less than three seconds, a panic-stricken Qi Yi Yun ran into the living room.

"Where's my cake, where did my cake go." YiYun asked to Han QianQian in a panic, as if she had lost the most precious thing.

Although Han Qianqian thought about Ji Yi Yun's reaction, he didn't expect it to be so intense.

"The cake had stunk and I threw it away." Han Qianli said, "If you can't hide this matter, you might as well just tell Qi Yiyun and make her accept the reality.

And the stinky cake had been left at home all this time, which Qi Yiyun could bear, but Han Qianqian could not.

"Throw it away!" Chi Yi Yun ran to Han Qianqian's side and asked nervously, "That's my stuff, why did you give me the right to throw it away, where did you throw it away."

"The trash can, it has already been taken away by the garbage truck, a stinky fallen cake, do you want to keep it forever?" Han Qianqian said faintly.

Qi Yi Yun was confused.

She sat on the ground with her eyes blank.

For her, it was the first gift Han Qianqian had given her, and it had incomparably precious commemorative significance that nothing could replace.

Although it had gone stale, moldy and stinky, it was still the most important thing to Qi Yiyun.

Every day back home, even every night before going to bed, Qi Yi Yun will stare at the cake to fall asleep sweetly.

"Cake is food, it's for eating, if you don't eat it, it becomes worthless." Han Qianqian said.

Qi Yi Yun shook her head, other cakes are for eating, but the one given by Han Qianqian, she thought was a gift, a gift that could be collected, and as for how it became, how stinky it was, Qi Yi Yun didn't care at all.

"No, no, I want to get it back, I want to get it back." After saying that, Qi Yi Yun stood up and ran towards the door like crazy.

Knife Twelve, who was on the side, couldn't help but sigh, knowing that what Qi Yi Yun valued wasn't actually the cake, but Han Qianqian, and because the cake was a gift from Han Qianqian, it became different.

This woman's fondness for Han Qianqian seemed to have reached the point of madness.

When Qi Yi Yun was about to run to the door, Han Qianqian suddenly appeared in front of her, blocking the way.

Blade Twelve suddenly stared at her!

He was sitting not far from Han Qianqian, but in the blink of an eye, Han Qianqian had appeared almost twenty meters away, which is like moving in an instant!

It was so fast that Blade Twelve didn't even see how it was happening.

"F*ck!" Knife twelve subconsciously blurted out.

Qi Yiyun ran headlong into Han Qianqian's arms, noticing at this time how Han Qianqian appeared in front of her, her head full of only the word cake.

"You get out of my way, get out of my way, I'm going to find the cake." Chi Yi Yun tore at Han Qianqian and said.

"Can't you calm down, it's just a stinky cake, is it that important?" Han Qianqiang said.

"It's important, of course it's important." Qi Yiyun hissed thickly, "It was given to me by you, it's more important than anything else."

Han Qianli sighed helplessly, he didn't expect that giving away a cake would trigger such a thing, if he had known, Han Qianli would never have done it.

"It's already stinky and rotten, so what if you get it back." Han Qianli said.

"I want to keep it and stay with it for the rest of my life." Chi Yi Yun's tears came to her eyes.

Han Giangli bit his teeth and slapped the back of Qi Yiyun's head, she was very unstable right now, and Han Giangli could only use this method to make her calm down for a while.

The cake was not the cause of the problem, and the essence of the problem was him.

After walking out of Qi Yiyun's room, Han 3,000 sighed, for him, this problem is even more difficult to deal with than the Linlong.

"What's wrong with you?" When Han Qiangiang found that Knife Twelve was looking at Zi with strange eyes, he couldn't help but ask curiously.

Knife Twelve didn't care how Han Qianli dealt with this emotional issue, he was more curious about how Han Qianli had just appeared in front of Qi Yi Yun in the blink of an eye.

"You just now, instantly appeared in front of Chi Yi Yun." Knife Twelve said.

This was Han Qianli's unconscious move, not a deliberate show off in front of Blade Twelve.

But since Knife Twelve had already seen it, Han Qianli didn't mind letting him see a little more of it.

Han Qianxiang instantly disappeared from in front of Blade Twelve.

Knife Twelve only felt as if he had suddenly become invisible, and was feeling terrified when Han Three Thousand's voice suddenly came from behind him, "Is that what you're saying?"

Knife Twelve turned his head abruptly, and Han Qianqian had appeared in his arms, but it was only an instant.

It was a little hard for Blade Twelve to believe, because the fastest man in the world couldn't have reached this level of skill.

"How did you you do that?" Knife Twelve was filled with incredulous questions.

"It's really hard to explain this to you, but I'll find a way for you to have this ability as well." Han Qianqian said.

Knife Twelve stared at him, even more unbelievable, could Han Qianli have imparted this ability to him!

"You're not kidding, let me have it too, how could I?" Knife Twelve said.

"Right now it does seem like an impossible thing to you, and I won't be able to do it in the short term, but I will find a way to solve this problem, and sooner or later, you'll be different," Han Giangli said.

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Knife Twelve's words were inexplicably surging as he began to fantasize about the time when he would have this kind of ability, and by then, even the Black Sheep Organization's gold medalist assassin wouldn't need to be afraid.

And at this time, Knife Twelve also gradually understood the reason why Han Qianxiang was not afraid of the Black Sheep Organization.

Perhaps, in his eyes, those so-called experts of the Black Sheep Organization were not worth mentioning at all.

But there was one thing that made Knife Twelve very curious, after all, martial arts is the result of time stacked on top of each other.

"Three thousand, you are so powerful at such a young age, won't your future strength be even more terrifying?" Knife Twelve asked.

It is true that Han Qianli is young now, but this is his second rebirth, and in a strict sense, Han Qianli is not just a teenager.

It was just that there was no way to explain this to Knife Twelve yet, after all, even if he did, he wouldn't believe it.

"Will it be more powerful, I don't know, but there's a chance." Han Giangli said.

His strength was already at the divine realm of Xuanyuan World, and if he wanted to become stronger, he could only go through the Thunder Tribulation to a world even more advanced than Xuanyuan World, but whether or not he could do that was still an unknown to Han 3000, after all, Xuanyuan World still had a powerful opponent waiting for him.

Knife Twelve could only interpret Han 3,000's words to mean that his strength had reached a bottleneck, and that if he wanted to become stronger, he would have to see if he could break through the bottleneck.

When night fell, in order to let Qi Yiyun sleep peacefully, Han Qianqian deliberately used a small trick that would not harm Qi Yiyun's body.

When it was completely dark, Han Giangni and Dagger Twelve went to their respective rooms, but both of them were in very good spirits and did not intend to sleep at all.

According to Han 3,000's guess, the efficiency of the Black Sheep Organization, the second batch of assassins would definitely arrive soon, and Han 3,000 had a very strong premonition that those assassins would most likely appear tonight.

Knife Twelve also had the same thought, and that was why he was sleepless.

The two of them waited quietly for the k*llers to arrive in their respective rooms, with their eyes closed in different ways.

It was close to two o'clock in the morning when Han Giangli finally sensed some movement, and the k*llers did not disappoint him, finally appearing.

But at this time, Knife Twelve didn't know what was going on, because his senses couldn't be compared to Han Qianqian's, and he wouldn't be able to sense it until the other party made some noise.

But this time, the silver medallion k*llers sent by the Black Sheep Organization were much more powerful than Knife Twelve, and it was almost impossible for him to sense the presence of those k*llers.

When the k*llers broke into the villa, Han Qianli had appeared in the living room again.

In a pitch-black environment, Han 3,000 could clearly perceive the location of several assassins, and had a clear view of the way they were tiptoeing.

It must be said that these k*llers, when carrying out assassination missions, are like thieves who steal things, without any mastery.

"You guys are more like thieves." Han Qianli suddenly said. Han Qianli suddenly said.

Several assassins reacted almost in unison and froze in place, never expecting that they had been discovered.

In the next moment, the lights in the living room were turned on, and light instantly shone into every corner.

When they could see clearly around them, Han Qiangnian did not move and was still sitting steadily on the sofa.

"Are you Han Marchant?" When they accepted this mission, their superiors had specifically instructed Han to be strong, and several bronze k*llers had already died at his hands, but he was a child, which was very surprising to these k*llers.

"I'm your target, don't you know who I am?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

The man was surprised, but since the target had appeared and his whereabouts had been revealed, there was no need to talk nonsense.

Completing the mission and leaving this place was their aim.

"Go." The man ordered to the others.

Han Qianli smiled faintly, this was the so-called Silver K*ller, it was too weak, it was just some ordinary people, what kind of threat could they pose to Han Qianli?

"Can you still move?" Han Qianqian said.

As soon as the words came out, those people were horrified to discover that their feet were like glued to the ground, they couldn't take a step at all, and they couldn't move any part of their body except for their eyeballs.

"What's going on!"

"The air is toxic."

"What have you done to us."

Several k*llers asked Han Qianqian in panic, they hadn't made a move yet, but they couldn't move, creating a situation where they were at the mercy of others, how could they not panic?

At that moment, Dagger Twelve rushed out of the room, and only now did he notice the movement in the living room.

When Knife Twelve saw the k*llers, he was instantly nervous.

From the badges on their shoulders, he knew that they were all silver medallion k*llers, and their strength was much higher than the bronze medallion k*llers, which almost made him feel desperate.

Because he knew clearly that he was absolutely no match for these people.

"Three-thousand, you go first." Knife Twelve subconsciously said to Han Qianqian, who could only try his best to block these people and give Han Qianqian some time to escape.

Han 3,000 smiled helplessly, this guy is really stupid, isn't the strength he showed in front of Knife Twelve strong enough for him to let himself run away.

"Knife Twelve, you're so simple-minded, do I need to run? With these people, can they be my opponents?" Han Qianli said with a speechless face.

Knife Twelve was stunned, looking at Han Qianqian's relaxed expression, he really couldn't see any fear or nervousness.

And there was another strange phenomenon that Knife Twelve finally noticed, these k*illers were distributed everywhere, with no sign of action, which was also too strange.

It is reasonable that when the k*llers are detected by their targets, they will choose the first time to make a move, absolutely will not give the target any chance to speak, to avoid any complications.

After all, the goal of the k*ller is to k*ll the target, but why did they delay in making their move?

"Three thousand, why are these guys, why are they so stunned that they didn't do anything to you?" There was a voice in the bottom of Blade Twelve's heart that something must have happened, so these people didn't do anything, and what happened must have something to do with Han Qianqian.