

## His True Colors Chapter 1461-1470

### Chapter 1461

A few days later, Han Marchant and his party of three, finally returned to Cloud City, this familiar place, to Han Marchant's feeling even the air is sweet.

The main reason, of course, was because Su Yingxia was here, or else everything on Earth would have no attachment to him.

"Twelve, you take her back to the hillside villa." Han Qianli said to Blade Twelve.

Spiritual formation was to be established in the mountainside villa, the sooner the better, but he now wanted to see Su Yingxia first, so he could only leave this matter to Knife Twelve.

"I know." Knife Twelve said.

Han Giangli left the airport and took a taxi to the school by himself.

Although he had a faster way to use it, flying in broad daylight would inevitably be seen by people, and it would have to be a big news story, Han 3,000 did not want to become the focus of the media.

"Only Su Yingxia can make him so excited, right." Fei Lingsheng smiled helplessly and said, "Han Qianli is at this level of the divine realm, Su Yingxia is simply the happiest among women, because she has the protection and care of the strongest, which other women simply do not have the opportunity to experience.

"You don't like my brother too, do you?" Blade Twelve smiled.

Fei Lingsheng looked as if she was honest and said, "Do you think I'm still a little girl, the word love doesn't mean anything to me."

Fei Lingsheng's words were not false, although she envied Su Yingxia, she would never fall in love with Han Qianqian because of it, after all, her pursuit was only to become stronger, and she also understood that no one could replace Su Yingxia's position in Han Qianqian's heart.

Knife Twelve knew that Fei Lingsheng was over a hundred years old, but he didn't want to think about it because it was too strange.

Han Qiangli came to school and waited restlessly for school to end.

The students rushed out from the entrance of the school, but when the last school left, Han Qianli still didn't see Su Yingxia, which made his feelings very complicated.

The school gates were closed, so Su Yingxia couldn't have stayed in school, but she didn't come out of the school gates either, so where could she have gone?

In the past few years, we have seen a lot of people who have not been able to see Su Yingxia and even Qi Yiyun's figure.

"F\*ck!" Han Qianli suddenly cursed.

Three years had passed, and now Su Yingxia, how could she still be studying in this school?

Han Qianli rushed back toward Su Yingxia's home in a panic. Since the school couldn't find anyone, her home would definitely not be empty.

But in fact, Han Qianli was once again disappointed.

The original Su Yingxia's house, which had been sold to someone else, was opened by a complete stranger.

"Who are you looking for?"

"Isn't this ..... the Su family?" Han Giangli was confused.

"You're talking about the previous owners, they've already moved." After saying that, the man closed the door.

Han 3,000 pounced again, and the complexity of his feelings could be imagined.

After all, Su Guoyao is now in charge of all the Su family's companies, and it's really not right for him to be living in such a shabby neighborhood.

It is the only way to find the place where Su Yingxia is.

After all, the mood was already impatient, and Han 3,000 didn't want to waste any more time.

When her divine sense spread throughout Cloud City and Han Qianli searched for her familiar scent, Fei Lingsheng, who had just arrived at the hillside villa, felt the power and unconsciously revealed a sighing expression.

Although she could have done the same, the power was by no means as strong as Han Qianqian's, nor would it cover as wide a range as Han Qianqian's. "Strong people are different," she said.

"Strong people are just different, the way they find people is so different." Fei Lingsheng said with a bitter smile.

"What?" Blade Twelve felt baffled by Fei Lingsheng's sudden words.

"You won't understand even if I say it, but you'll understand later, Han Qianli created the Spirit Formation, so there must be a chance for you to practice as well." Fei Lingsheng said.

Knife Twelve had already guessed this, and he also hoped that he could become strong, and only then could he follow Han 3000 to the other world in the future.

Knock on the door.

Chi Yi Yun quickly opened the door.

When she saw Blade 12, her facial expression did not change, but her eyes, however, were clearly searching outside the door.

"I haven't seen you for three years, but I didn't expect you to have grown quite a bit." Knife Twelve said to Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun didn't see Han Qianqian's figure, but her expression didn't show the slightest loss, saying, "I'm not a dwarf, of course I'll grow taller."

Faced with such barbed words, Knife Twelve smiled helplessly.

When they walked into the living room, Su Yingxia was also in the living room, so Knife Twelve said, "He will be back soon."

## **Chapter 1462**

Wherever there is Su Yingxia, there will be Han Qianqian.

Knife Twelve's words were not wrong, Han Qianqian came back as soon as she sensed through her consciousness that Su Yingxia was in the hillside villa.

Although Qi Yiyun warned herself countless times in her heart to remain calm after seeing Han Qianqian, she couldn't hide her excitement when Han Qianqian actually appeared.

It was only when Han Qianqian walked head-on toward Su Yingxia, not caring about her at all, that Qi Yiyun's excitement was calmed by her loss.

"You've changed, you've become the same as before." When she walked up to Su Yingxia, Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia's familiar appearance and couldn't help but say, "You've changed."

The current Su Yingxia's appearance had grown, almost identical to the Su Yingxia before Han Qianli's rebirth.

This statement, except for the knife twelve and Fei Lingsheng understand the meaning of it, Su Yingxia and Qi Yiyun do not understand, so Su Yingxia showed a puzzled expression.

"What do you mean it's the same as before?" Su Yingxia asked strangely.

Han Qianli shook his head and didn't explain too much about the rebirth, he would tell Su Yingxia later.

Just at this time, Su Yingxia's cell phone suddenly rang.

Han 3,000 obviously found an impatient expression on her face, and intuitively told Han 3,000 that the call should be from that stalking man.

Daring to harass Su Yingxia, in Han Qianli's eyes, is already committing a capital crime.

"I can help you solve this trouble, and if you don't want to see him, I can make him disappear forever in Yun City." Han Qianqian said to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia didn't take this person seriously, but just found him a bit annoying, so it wasn't so bad to make him disappear.

"You'd better care about your own troubles, right now you have more troubles than me." Su Yingxia said with a smile.

"Me?" Han Qianli was stunned and said, "What trouble can I have, not to brag, in this world, no one dares to find trouble with me."

This is really not bragging either, but anyone who dares to trouble Han Qianli, unless they have nine lives, or else it's simply not enough to die.

"You left these three years, there are many people of prominent status came to Yun City, hoping that you will treat them, these people, are still in the city hospital, listen to grandfather said, these people, one more powerful than the other." Su Yingxia explained to Han Qianqian.

At first, Han 3,000 used miracles to save the Su family's old man, and this matter was revealed by some of the physicians on the spot, which shocked the entire medical world, at the same time, Han

3,000's means of bringing the dead back to life was also widely spread among the public, those high status and critically ill people, after hearing this news, flocked to Yun City, hoping that Han 3,000 could cure them.

In the past three years, the number of patients who had entered Cloud City had reached triple digits, and just as the Su family's old man had said, none of these people had a simple background, and any one of them could scare an ordinary person out of a heart attack.

"Remarkable status?" Han Qianqiang laughed coldly and said, "No matter how powerful they are, what does it have to do with me, can I still be forced to cure them?"

The reason for curing the Su family's old man is that Han Qianqiang does not want to cause more trouble for the Su family and does not want to create more problems for him to solve.

This doesn't mean that Han is willing to be a famous doctor who saves people's lives.

And when he saves someone, it's based on his mood, not on the other person's identity.

Besides, in this world, what other identity could threaten Han Qianqian's ability?

"Grandpa told me that if you don't help these people with their illnesses, I'm afraid that it will lead to a lot of trouble, which will be a disaster for you." Su Yingxia said.

Seeing the worried expression on Su Yingxia's face, the corners of Han Qianli's mouth lifted slightly, this was obviously about him.

"What time is it, you're still in the mood to laugh." Su Yingxia faced Han Qianli's smile and said, puzzled.

"Of course I'm in the mood, you're so concerned about me, can I not smile?" Han Qianqiang said.

For Qi Yiyun, these words had a heart-piercing pain.

After Han Qianqian walked into the villa, he didn't even look at her, but Su Yingxia's small concern was able to make him happy to such an extent.

"You'd better hurry and think of how to solve these things," Su Yingxia reminded.

There was no time to think, the villa doorbell had already rung.

In the villa area of Genting Mountain, there were very strict rules, and it was impossible for neighbors to scramble the door.

So when the doorbell rang, Han Qianli guessed that it was most likely those so-called distinguished people came to the door.

After giving a wink to Dagger 12, Dagger 12 went to open the door.

Surprisingly, there was more than one person outside the door, but more than ten people were crowded around the door, and it was obvious that none of them were in the same group.

"Where is Han 3,000?"

"Where's Han 3,000? We want to see him."



"Han Qianxiang, come out quickly, my master needs your medical treatment."

The noises spread from the door to the living room, and the people scrambling to hug their names were as noisy as a market.

"They also came too fast." Su Yingxia said with a startled look on her face, "Han Qianli has just entered the house, but those people have already received the news."

"There's nothing strange about it, they must have paid off the villa area security, so naturally they can receive the news at the first time." Han Qianqian said.

The worry on Su Yingxia's face grew heavier and heavier, because her grandfather had talked to her several times very carefully, and each time it was because of this matter, and he hoped that Su Yingxia would tell Han Qianqian to handle these matters carefully.

Who to treat first has to rely on the status of the judgment, or else once offended some people, Han Qianxiang's life will certainly be difficult.

"What do you do now?" Su Yingxia asked, "Han 3,000 yuan has no intention of helping those people."

Han Qianli didn't intend to help those people to cure their illnesses, otherwise this hillside villa would have to be turned into a clinic, and so many patients in the world would have to run towards here.

"Watch me." After saying that, Han Qianli walked towards the door.

Su Yingxia followed closely behind.

Qi Yiyun froze in place, wondering if she was qualified to join in the fun, as she was almost indistinguishable from an outsider in this family.

After reaching the door, Han Qianqian said in a cold voice, "What are you guys arguing about, treating my house like a vegetable market?"

As the words fell, the dozen or so people outside the door instantly quieted down.

Han Qianli continued, "Go back and tell your master that I won't treat them, no matter what their background is, it has nothing to do with me, Han Qianli."

### **Chapter 1463**

Su Yingxia was stunned by Han Qianqian's words. She had thought that Han Qianqian would have some delaying tactics to get rid of these people for the time being, but she never thought that Han Qianqian would be so decisive.

Her grandfather had clearly told her that none of these people could offend Han Qianli, but Han Qianli offended them all at once.

Su Yingxia walked to Han Qianli's side, gently tugged on Han Qianli's corner, and whispered, "Have you forgotten what I told you?"

Han Qianli gave Su Yingxia a reassuring look and said, "I can handle it, you just watch."

Since Su Yingxia knew how powerful these people were, she was apprehensive inside, but after seeing Han Qianqian's eyes, she somehow felt a sense of solidity.

"Han Three Thousand, I'm ....."

"I am ....."

"I am ....."

After those people were rejected by Han Qianqian, they began to declare their families one by one, and what they said about their identities and backgrounds was indeed a certain deterrent to ordinary people.

Even Blade Twelve couldn't help but turn pale. In the eyes of ordinary people, these people were almost like supreme beings, but thinking about Han Qianli's identity, Blade Twelve was pleased.

But thinking about Han Qianli's identity, Blade Twelve was happy.

Although they were powerful, they seemed to be nothing in front of Han Qianli.

So what if they had a powerful background, they were just ordinary people.

But Han Qianxiang, however, was a true god!

No matter how powerful a mortal is, it is impossible to fight against God.

In the meantime, many more people came one after another, having received the news that Han Qianli had returned to Genting Mountain's villa area.

In less than half an hour, dozens of people had gathered in front of the villa.

Su Family.

The old man was filled with sadness after learning the news, he naturally didn't want those people to make things difficult for Han Qianqian, because with Han Qianqian, there would be the Su family today, once Han Qianqian made a mistake in this matter, causing trouble, then the future of the Su family, I'm afraid, will not be too good development.

In terms of profit, the old man was not worried about Han Qianqian, but the future development of the Su family.

"How's the situation, what's Han Qianli's attitude." The old man said to an assistant beside him.

The assistant planted eyes among the people at the villa entrance, so he was able to know the situation of the villa area at the first time.

"Han 3,000 clearly rejected everyone, and also told them to get out, no matter what their status is." The assistant said.

"Roll ..... roll away?" The old man looked at his assistant in dismay and said, "Are you sure it wasn't a miscommunication, that Han Qianli really said that?"

"OK." The assistant nodded firmly, as these two words did indeed come from Han Giang's mouth.

"Confused, confused ah." The old man looked annoyed, he never would have thought that Han Qianqian would treat those people in such a manner, wouldn't he be pushing himself into a corner?

If he was finished, wouldn't the Su family be finished as well.

"No, I have to go there to get there, arrange a car for me right away." The old man said.

At the same time, the Tian family villa.

Tian Changsheng, Tian Honghui, and Tian Ling'er were sitting in the living room without saying a word.

They knew the situation of the mountainside villa better than the Su family's old man, after all, the property of the Genting Mountain villa area was their own company's people.

"Grandpa, is there really nothing we can do? Can't you help my brother?" Seeing that the two elders did not open their mouths, Tian Ling'er couldn't help but say, "Tian Changsheng sighed.

Tian Changsheng sighed, he really wanted to help Han Qianqian, but how and where to start, Tian Changsheng had no idea at all.

These people are not local people of Cloud City, they come from all over the country [ [www.avracity.com](http://www.avracity.com)], and all of them are of good status, so the Tian family's little bit of power can't play any role at all.

"Ling'er, the identity of those people, grandfather has already told you, the Heavenly Family in this matter, there is really no way to help." Tian Changsheng said.

Tian Ling'er was more mature now, and she also understood that those people's backgrounds weren't useful for the Heavenly Family to step in, and even those people wouldn't take the Heavenly Family into consideration at all.

But Han Qianxiang was in so much trouble that if the Heavenly Family did nothing, it would not be feasible in Tian Ling'er's opinion.

After all, her father, Tian Honghui, was still heavily involved in the new city project, and at this time the Tian family's attitude of being unconcerned about the matter, in case of attracting Han Qianxiang's dissatisfaction, there was a high possibility of unknown losses for the Tian family as well.

"Although we can't do anything, but the attitude has to be shown, we have to stand on brother's side not, otherwise, in the future, brother's circle, once we are excluded, I'm afraid the Tian family will have no status in Yun City." Tian Ling'er said.

This truth, Tian Changsheng naturally understood.

The current Yun City was already a status quo where Feng Qian was the only one in the city, not to mention the Tian family, even if all the merchants in Yun City joined hands, they would not be able to form any threat to Feng Qian.

The new city, that was the real economic core, was in Feng Qian's hands!

#### **Chapter 1464**

He was not afraid that the Tian family's failure to appear would cause Han Qianxiang's discontent, because in his eyes, it would be very difficult for Han to get through this difficult time.

Hundreds of prominent people were gathered together, so how could Han Qianxiang withstand the force?

Unless he could heal everyone, he might even escape, but how could he do these things?

According to Tian Honghui's knowledge, most of these people are almost certain to die, and have already sought the help of the world's leading doctors, in which medical students are almost condemned to death.

As for the case of the Su family's old man, in Tian Honghui's opinion, it was purely a fluke for Han Qianli.

But one good luck doesn't mean good luck every time.

"Dad, I think it's time for us to redeploy the plan." Tian Honghui said to Tian Changsheng.

"What plan?" Tianchang Sheng was puzzled and asked.

"In my opinion, Han 3,000 is in danger, and this is a good opportunity for us to annex Feng Qian, as long as we get control of Feng Qian, the new city is my Tian family, and I don't have to look at anyone's face anymore." Tian Honghui said.

Although he seemed to have a very high status as the head of the project, he was subject to Xiaolong's control, and this alone made Tian Honghui feel very dissatisfied.

In the past, Xiaolong was just a gangster, a small punk, but now he had to ride on top of him and yell at him, which made Tian Honghui dissatisfied for a long time.

Now there's a chance to bring down Han Qianqian, and in Tian Honghui's opinion it's a perfect opportunity.

"What are you talking nonsense, do you know how much power Han 3,000 has, do you know what Fengqian Commercial Building relies on, even if you can annex Fengqian, how can you guarantee that Fengqian Commercial Building will be profitable?" Tian Honghui angrily rebuked.

Fengqian Commercial Building is not just a building, its greatest value lies in Han Marchant's connections.

If something happened to Han Qianxiang, it was unknown whether the world's top brands would still be able to move into Fengqian Mall, and if they couldn't, then Fengqian Mall was just an abandoned building that couldn't create any value.

"Dad, I'm confident that I can do this well." Tian Honghui said.

"Confidence?" Tianchang Sheng smiled coldly and said, "OK, tell me your plan, I'd like to know where your confidence comes from."

"I'll visit the heads of those famous brands, as long as it's profitable, I don't believe they won't cooperate." Tian Honghui said.

Tian Changsheng sneered, such words coming out of Tian Honghui's mouth only showed that he was too naive and ignorant.

When those brand managers took the initiative to appear in Cloud City and enter into a cooperation with Feng Qian, it was because of Han Qianqian, and it was the brand that gave face to Han Qianqian.

Without Han Qianqian, how could those people take a commercial building in an 18th-tier city seriously?

What is he to Tian Honghui? Can he just meet those brand leaders whenever he wants?

"You're so big, and you're still mentally immature, do you think this is a partnership because of the benefits?" Tian Changsheng said in anger.



Tian Honghui took over the business of the Tian family, his life has hardly suffered any setbacks, so he tends to think of things very simply.

But from the day those brand managers arrived in Yuncheng, Tian Honghui knew that what was involved was not simply interests, but Han Qianxiang's connections and influence, and perhaps even the brands' fear of Han Qianxiang.

The new city project, without Han Qianxiang, it is absolutely impossible to reach.

A mere Tianjia, bullsh\*t!

"Dad, don't you want to believe me for once?" Tian Honghui said.

"You are still underestimating Han 3000, this time, I can bet my life, Han 3000 will absolutely be fine, those people's identity on the table, indeed very intimidating, but Han 3000 behind the scenes to hide the background, is absolutely not simple, which is stronger or weaker is still unknown."

After a pause, Tianchang Sheng continued, "And betting on you, in my opinion, is very worthless, the Tian family is likely to have nothing."

This was his own son, but Tian Changsheng had to speak so ruthlessly to make him give up the idea.

Tian Honghui's face was pale and his eyes were unwilling.

In his opinion, this was clearly a chance for the Heavenly Family to turn over a new leaf, but Tian Changsheng was unwilling to give him this chance.

Could it be that he had to be pressured by a small punk for the rest of his life?

"I'm warning you, don't do anything reckless, or else I'll kick you out of the Celestial Family." Tian Changsheng said.

Tian Honghui took a deep breath, bit his back groove teeth and said, "Dad, I won't do anything without your order, but I still hope you can consider my plan, this time is the perfect opportunity for the Tian family, if you miss it, it will be too late to regret if others take the first step."

Tian Changsheng smiled faintly and said, "I would like to see who dares to take the first step, and the consequences in return are absolutely unbearable for them."

## **Chapter 1465**

In Tian Changsheng's opinion, Han 3,000 has proved his strength time and again, and under such circumstances, no one has any reason to doubt his strength anymore.

Therefore, Tian Changsheng could watch others question Han 3,000, but he would never allow his own family members to do such a stupid thing.

Tian Hong Hui's idea, Tian Chang Sheng must kill it in its cradle, otherwise, with Tian Hong Hui's strong heart to prove himself, he will definitely do something stupid.

"I know you probably won't even take my warning to heart, but before you do anything, you should consider Tian Ling'er, she is your daughter, and if you harm her because of your foolishness, it will be something you can never redeem in your life." Tian Changsheng continued.

There was extreme reluctance within Tian Hong Hui, he was not willing to be ordered around by a street punk, how could this be his position to take orders from such a small punk?

And if you want to change the current situation, now there is a perfect opportunity in front of you, so Tian Honghui has no intention of giving up, even though Tian Changsheng has made it so obvious, it still hasn't swayed Tian Honghui.

On the surface, Tian Honghui promised: "Dad, don't worry, I won't do anything I'm not sure of, and I won't harm anyone."

In his heart, Tian Honghui actually began to plan how to use this matter to overthrow Feng Qian Company.

There is a kind of person who does not shed tears regardless of the coffin, and Tian Honghui belongs to this kind of person.

It wasn't that he was bold or strong, it was just that he felt his dignity had been trampled on, and that's why he was unwilling to accept the status quo and be ordered by a character like Xiaolong.

But Tian Honghui had never thought about what kind of person Han Qiangli was, and what kind of person the CEO of Fengqian Company was.

Even if Han Qianxiang walks into Fengqian's office with a dog and lets the dog sit on the desk [www.avracity.com], Tian Honghui must do as he pleases.

This is a position given by Han Qianqian, not something he is qualified to provoke easily.

When he heard Tian Hong Hui say this, Tian Chang Sheng sighed inwardly, after all, Tian Hong Hui is his son, Tian Chang Sheng knows very well about Tian Hong Hui's character.

He knew that Tian Honghui would definitely try something that he was sure of, and he would only turn back if he failed and hit the south wall.

But this time, if he failed, the entire Tian family would be implicated, and there would be no chance to turn back in the future.

At this point, Tian Changsheng only has the righteousness to take the path he chooses, and Tian Honghui can take the path he chooses, while Tian Changsheng will have to leave this path clear of the Heavenly Family.

After Tian Hong Hui left, Tian Changsheng said to Tian Ling'er, "Aren't you going to go to your brother's place?"

After learning that Han Qianli had returned to Cloud City, Tian Ling'er's heart had already flown to the mountainside villa, but she just couldn't find an excuse to go.

At this time, Tian Ling'er was instantly moved by Tian Honghui's words, and said, "Grandpa, of course I want to go, but what excuse can I find to go."

"Aren't you his sister, still need to find a reason ah, after all, you have not seen each other for three years." Tian Changsheng said with a smile.

Tian Ling'er brightened up and said, "Grandpa, you're so smart, it's only natural that your sister should go to meet her brother."

After saying that, Tian Ling'er scattered her legs and ran, which was enough to see how impatient she was inside.

Tian Changsheng quickly called out, "Ling'er, wait, grandpa still has something to explain to you."

"What is it?" Tian Ling'er an emergency brake, puzzled looking back at Tianchang Sheng.

"Don't be anxious yet, what's the use of being in such a hurry for a while." TianChangSheng said helplessly.

Tian Ling'er muttered, "How can it be useless, you can't understand how I feel now."

"If you don't want to split your relationship with Han Qianqian in the future, just listen to Grandpa finish his sentence." Tian Changsheng said.

Tian Ling'er's expression instantly became tense, she didn't want her relationship with Han Qianqian to split, even if she could only end up being Han Qianqian's sister, Tian Ling'er could accept that.

"Grandpa, what's so serious, is there some conflict of interest between the Tian family and my brother's company, and are they going to become enemies?" Tian Ling'er worried.

"It has nothing to do with the Tian family's company, but your father, you heard what he said just now, with your father's temper, he will never give up, and since he will not give up the idea, the Tian family, he will have to give him up." Tian Changsheng said.

"Grandfather, what does this mean?" Tian Ling'er asked.

"What your father is going to do will definitely destroy the relationship between Han 3000 and the Celestial Family, and what we are going to do is to leave out the relationship between the Celestial Family and your father, so that Han 3000 will know that anything your father does has nothing to do with the Celestial Family, and only then will it not affect the relationship between you and Han 3000." Tian Changsheng said, which was something he was unwilling to do, but Tian Honghui's words forced him to do it.

The Heavenly Family had survived for decades in the hands of Tian Changsheng, and it was not easy to get to where they are today, but Tian Changsheng didn't want Lin Lao to be ruined by Tian Honghui.

And the Tian family is now so close to Han Qianqian, the future development is unlimited, and Tian Changsheng is even more unwilling to miss this opportunity.

"But what about ..... dad, what will happen to him if he offends his brother?" Tian Ling'er asked.

Tian Changsheng shook his head, "What will be the outcome is up to Han 3,000 yuan, and it also depends on how far Tian Honghui has gone.

If it was a challenge to Han Qianqian's bottom line, it would not be surprising if he lost his life.

"This is his own choice, and the consequences will be borne by him, not something we can interfere with." Tian Changsheng said.

Although she was worried about Tian Honghui, she was even more worried that her relationship with Han Qianxiang would be destroyed.

So when given the choice between the two, Tian Ling'er only hesitated for a small moment before choosing the latter.

As the saying goes, people don't do things for themselves, but for the world. Selfishness is in everyone's subconscious, and Tian Ling'er couldn't give up her relationship with Han Qianqian for Tian Honghui.

"Grandpa, I know what to do, I'm leaving first." After saying that, Tian Ling'er ran off in a breeze.

Tian Changsheng was left alone in the living room with a helpless smile on his face.

The Tian family had Tian Ling'er, who was one of the biggest factors in solidifying their relationship with Han Qianxiang, hoping that after Tian Ling'er passed on the message, Han Qianxiang wouldn't get involved in the Tian family in the future.

"Against Han Qianxiang?" Tian Changsheng said to himself, then began to shake his head and continued, "What a bunch of people who don't know how to live, do you really think that by uniting the power of Yun City you can fight him? It's just a bunch of insects and rats."

## **Chapter 1466**

In the villa on the mountainside, Han 3,000, with a tough attitude, had driven away all the people who came to seek medical treatment, and before those people left, they all cursed and even advised Han 3,000 to be more careful in the future with a kind-hearted look.

Naturally, Han 3,000 didn't take those people's threats seriously. Now that he has the real God Realm, how could he still take mortals on earth seriously?

Even if even one troop came, it would be a matter of minutes for Han 3,000 to exterminate.

"This group of people really don't know how to be ungrateful, threatening a God Realm powerhouse, do they not know how to write the word death?" Seeing this situation, Fei Lingsheng smiled and said.

In Xuanyuan World, the strong are necessarily respected, and no one dares to provoke the strong, not even the Lord of the Three Kingdoms, but on Earth, these people are so arrogant that they don't even take Han Qianli into consideration.

"In Earth, status is a very important label, often the higher the status, the more arrogant the attitude, the background power behind these people is very powerful in terms of Earth, so they have arrogant reasons." Blade Twelve explained.

The most common thing on Earth is to use one's status to suppress the weak, and those who are in high positions are used to a superior attitude, and they will never put those of low status in their eyes.

The higher class called themselves the upper class, while the commoners were treated as lower creatures!

Unfortunately, this time they have kicked the iron plate, and it is an iron plate that no one can shake!

"Why are you like this, don't you hear anything I say to you?" In the past three years, Su Yingxia has missed Han Qianli very deeply, and because of the day and night, Han Qianli's status in her heart has invariably increased a lot.

This has led to Su Yingxia's treatment of Han Qianqian's feelings, which have long since quietly deteriorated, from friends to like, a simple span, the meaning has been completely different.

So now Su Yingxia doesn't want anything to happen to Han Qianxiang.

"Don't worry, these people can't threaten me, in my eyes, they're just a bunch of clowns." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Jumper clowns?

Hearing such arrogant words, Su Yingxia couldn't help but roll her eyes and said, "Among these people, there are also those from Yanjing, grandfather said that although they are retired, but they are extremely influential and high status, if you offend them, no one can have a good life."



"What your grandfather said, in a way, is indeed not wrong, but that's for ordinary people, for me, they really can't threaten me, so you really don't have to worry." The taste of being cared for, Han Qianli still enjoyed it very much, especially coming from Su Yingxia's concern, which made Han Qianli extraordinarily happy.

"....." in the face of the oily Han Qianli, Su Yingxia is really helpless, has reached the throat of a paragraph of the words, hard swallowed back, because she knows, in this situation, no matter what to say is useless.

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

Maybe it's just as he said, those people are really just clowns in his eyes?

"It's almost time, I'm going home." Su Yingxia said to Han Qianqian after looking at the time.

The first time I saw her, she said, "I'll cook for you myself, or go out to eat.

Su Yingxia picked up her things and said, "No, I have to hurry home, let's talk about dinner another day."

After saying this, Su Yingxia took a deliberate look at Qi Yiyun.

After Han Qianli returned home, from start to finish he did not have much contact or verbal communication with Qi Yiyun, after all, in his heart, Su Yingxia was the most important, and Qi Yiyun, in a sense, was just a tenant.

But this look in Su Yingxia's eyes made Han Qianli feel a bit profound, could it be that she misunderstood something?

Han Qianqiang would never allow such a misunderstanding to happen, so he sent Su Yingxia out and asked, "You don't think there's something between Qi Yiyun and me, do you?"

"I don't know if there is anything, but I can tell she likes you," Su Yingxia said.

"She likes me, but I don't like her, there's no relationship between us," Han Qianli said.

"Are you so eager to explain, because I'm afraid of misunderstanding?" Su Yingxia smiled.

"Of course." Han Qianli said without hesitation.

"Don't worry, I didn't misunderstand, Chi Yi Yun told me everything that happened between you and her, but I can tell that she really likes you a lot, and if you don't handle this matter well, it will hurt her a lot." After saying these words, Su Yingxia left.

## **Chapter 1467**

Su Yingxia's words left Han Qianqian stunned for a while before she understood what she meant.

She didn't doubt the relationship between Han Qianqian and Qi Yiyun, she just hoped that Han Qianqian could better handle the outcome of the relationship to avoid causing more harm to Qi Yiyun.

This statement is dissected from another angle, meaning that if you want to establish a relationship with Su Yingxia, you have to resolve your relationship with Qi Yiyun, which is good news for Han Qianqian and shows that Su Yingxia has already recognized him in her heart.

This is a big step in the development of the relationship, except that the matter of Qi Yiyun being hurt, has been ironclad, no matter what Han Qianqian does, Qi Yiyun's injury is inevitable.

Back at the villa, Qi Yiyun had gone back to her own room.

On the other hand, Knife Twelve was taking Fei Lingsheng around the house.

Since the spiritual formation was to be built in the hillside villa, Fei Lingsheng naturally had to get familiar with the environment here first.

This first-class problem, since he had already found the person to solve it, Han Qianli would not bother himself, and he could not be of any help.

Han 3,000 walked to Chi Yi Yun's room door and knocked.

"Come in." Qi Yiyun said.

Qi Yiyun looked at the textbook with a very serious expression, but at a closer look, the textbook was reversed, so it was obvious that Qi Yiyun was using this way to hide her nervousness.

"Three years, haven't you figured out where you want to go?" Han Qianqian asked directly to Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun's body visibly trembled, and although she had expected this day to come, when it did come, it was still a very big blow to her.

"Are you going to drive me away?" Qi Yiyun asked.

"You have virtually become an obstacle in the development of my relationship with Su Yingxia, and you will only add more trouble to me if you continue to stay." Han Qianqiang thought about it, instead of being indecisive, it would be better to be decisive and let Qi Yiyun die completely.

Although this would hurt Qi Yiyun, the injury was quick enough and vicious enough that time would eventually heal it.

If Han Qianqian is not so resolute and lets Qi Yiyun sink deeper and deeper into the trap, her injuries will be more serious and harder to heal.

"I won't destroy your relationship." Qi Yiyun said, a statement that also showed that she didn't want to leave.

"Your presence is an obstacle, not a destruction, and I think you understand that," Han Giangli said.

Qi Yiyun took a deep breath and said, "Did Su Yingxia tell you to do that?"

Han Qianli didn't know how far Su Yingxia's relationship with Qi Yiyun had developed, but as far as this matter was concerned, it didn't have much to do with Su Yingxia, although she was the one who reminded her, but it was Han Qianli who made this decision.

"It has nothing to do with her, I just want you to realize that it won't do any good for you to stay, whether it's for you, for me, or for her." Han Qianqian said.

Qi Yiyun tensed her muscles, waiting for three years, it was hard to see Han Qianqian, but in return, she was very unhappy.

But Han Qianqian had already made his words so clear, so what reason could she have to stay?

And even if this deadbeat goes on, Qi Yiyun knows it won't end well.

"I'm leaving tomorrow, okay?" Chi Yi Yun said.

"I will send someone to escort you away, and if there is any trouble in the Chi family in the future, you can contact me and I will help you." Han Qianqian said.

"Is this considered compensation?" Qi Yi Yun asked.

Han Qianli didn't answer the question, but turned around and left the room.

If this was compensation, it seemed too cheap, and Han 3,000 didn't want to give Qi Yiyun the wrong impression that she was pitying her.

Han Qianqian did this just because he wanted to.

Back to the living room.

Fei Lingsheng had already visited all the surroundings and had some ideas about Han Qianli's idea of creating a spirit formation.

"This is a good place to gather spiritual energy, but you have to know that Earth's spiritual energy is very scarce, and even with a spiritual formation, I can't guarantee that it will produce much effect," Fei Lingsheng said to Han Qianqian.

As a true God Realm powerhouse, Han 3,000 could naturally feel the scarcity of Earth's spiritual energy, and in doing so, he only wanted ordinary people like Blade 12 to be able to enter the introductory stage of cultivation, not expecting the Spirit Formation to bring much benefit.

As long as they knew how to cultivate, they could get twice the result with half the effort when they went to Xuanyuan World in the future.

And with Han Qianqian's current strength, it would not be difficult to lead them to become strong.

"I understand, when can we start creating the Spirit Formation?" Han Qianqian asked.

Fei Lingsheng was about to speak when the doorbell rang.

Knife Twelve looked at Han Qianqian and, after being instructed, walked toward the door.

If it was those ungrateful guys again, Knife Twelve wouldn't show mercy and would have to kill the chicken as an example to make those people retreat.

## **Chapter 1468**

The door opened.

When Tian Ling'er saw that the person who opened the door was not Han Qianqian, she stood on her tiptoes to look inside, and eagerly asked Knife Twelve, "Where is my brother, where is my brother."

Knife Twelve thought it was those unsightly guys again, but didn't think it was Tian Ling'er, put away the coldness on his face and said, "He's in the living room."

Although Tian Ling'er was in a hurry, she still said thank you very politely, and then ran towards the living room.

When she saw Han Qianqian, Tianlinger's eyes began to glow.

Although she and Han Qianqian got along with each other as brother and sister, in Tianlinger's mind, she had always liked Han Qianqian, and had never given up the hope of developing a man-woman relationship with him.

Before Han Qianli was reborn, Tianlinger actually hid her fondness for Han Qianli in her heart, and she didn't give up the idea of taking Han Qianli as her own until the moment she learned that Su Yingxia was pregnant.

"Brother, you're back at last." Tian Ling'er ran to Han Qianli's side and directly jumped into suspicion, not caring if there were other people present or not, she took advantage of the brother-sister relationship and pampered herself in Han Qianli's arms to her heart's content.

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

It's a good thing that you can't be a part of the family," he said.

"All right, all right, how old are you, and still pampered in my arms." Han Three thousand gently pushed Tianlinger away and said.

If you don't know how to be satisfied, it will only cause Han 3,000's disgust.

"Brother, where have you been, it's been three years since you left, and Ling'er has been missing you." Tian Ling'er said.

"Do you want me to die, or do you want me to die?" Han Qianli casually made a joke.

Tian Ling'er turned pale and quickly said, "Brother, I don't want you to die, how can you say that?".

Seeing the panic in Tian Ling'er's eyes, Han Qianqian realized that his casual joke seemed to have gone too far, and said, "I'm just joking, don't be so serious.

Tian Ling'er came to see Han Qianqian, of course she wanted to see Han Qianqian, and as for the thing that Tian Changsheng explained, it was completely weightless to Tian Ling'er.

"I haven't seen you for such a long time, Ling'er missed you, of course I had to come to you." Tian Ling'er said as if it was a matter of course.

"Your old man, isn't there anything you've been told to do?" The company's main business is to provide a wide range of products and services to its customers, and to ensure that its products and services are of the highest quality.

"Hehe." Tian Ling'er accosted a smile and said, "Brother, you're really smart, you can't hide anything."

"Hurry up and say it." Han Qianli said.

"Brother." Tian Ling'er put away the smile on her face, after all, you can't just joke about this, and said, "Do you know about those patients in Cloud City?"

"Of course I know, I've gotten rid of all those guys," Han Qianli said.



"Grandpa said that the identities of these people are all very powerful, and if they join forces against you, I'm afraid they'll cause you some trouble, and many merchants in Cloud City now plan to use this opportunity to bring down Feng Qian." Tian Ling'er said.

Overthrow Feng Qian?

The four words sounded like an international joke to Han Qianqian's ears, and no one in the world was qualified to say such words.

Even Nangong Boling did not dare to say so.

"The old man should not be worried for me, right?" Han Qianqiang said with a sneer.

Tian Ling'er shook her head, grandpa wasn't worried about Han 3,000, but was afraid that some of Tian Honghui's foolishness would harm the Tian family, from this aspect it could be seen that Tian Changsheng had great confidence in Han 3,000.

"No, grandpa said those people can't be your opponents, so how can he be worried about you, he is worried about the Heavenly Family." Tian Ling'er said.

"En?" Han Qianqiang showed a puzzled look, those people came for him and Feng Qian, what does it have to do with the Heavenly Family?

Even if Feng Qian is really overthrown, the Tian family can't be affected by the calamity, after all, the two didn't even cooperate before, at most, Tian Honghui was only serving in the project.

"Brother, if I tell you, don't be angry, you have to promise me first." Tian Ling'er looked like she was being cautious.

If Han Qianqian was willing to put in the effort to guess, he would have been able to figure it out, but he didn't care to waste his energy on such a trivial matter.

"Go ahead, I won't be angry," Han Three Thousand said.

"My father, who was one of those merchants, grandpa came to ask me to tell you that the main thing is to let you know that all of my father's actions have nothing to do with the Celestial Family," Tian Ling'er said.

It dawned on Han Qianqian that this was the reason for Tianling'er's visit.

So she was trying to clear the relationship between the Tian family and Tian Honghui ah.

Wouldn't this move by Tian Changsheng be a righteous one!

But how could Tian Hong Hui be confused and overthrow Feng Qian with those idiots?

Without Fengqian, without Han Qianqiang, Fengqian Mansion is nothing.

"Your grandfather is trying to put your father's life and death outside the Heavenly Family's door," Han Qianqiang said.

Tian Ling'er knew that this matter was because Tian Honghui was confused, so she didn't sympathize with Tian Honghui, and since she was a child, her family had been pampered and raised by Tian Changsheng, and in Tian Ling'er's heart, Tian Honghui, her own father, didn't have much of a place in her heart at all, so what would happen to Tian Honghui in the end, Tian Ling'er didn't care at all.

"Grandpa has advised him, but unfortunately it's no use, and he can only be blamed for it." Tian Ling'er said with a helpless look on her face.

Han Qianli didn't ask much about the relationship between the father and daughter, after all, this was their private matter, and Han Qianli, as an outsider, didn't need to talk too much.

"I know, you go back and tell the old man that I won't be angry with the Tian family for anything Tian Honghui does," Han Qianqian said.

Tian Ling'er reluctantly looked at Han 3,000, she didn't want to leave so soon, it had only been a short while since she had looked at Han 3,000.

"Brother, can I eat before I go? I'm hungry." Celestial Spirit said.

## **Chapter 1469**

The first time I saw her, I thought that she was a little hungry, but she didn't want to go.

The plan of Tian Hong Hui's gang, Han 3,000 did not put it in his eyes, to him, a gang of small city merchants of the 18th line to join forces, is like a pile of garbage together, except for people feel disgusting, will not have any sense of threat.

But in order to avoid unnecessary trouble, it was necessary for Han 3,000 to kill their plan in the cradle.

He took out the phone and dialed Xiaolong's number.

For three years, Xiaolong did not receive any news from Han Qianqian, and supported the development of Fengqian all by himself.

In these three years, Xiaolong also became a lot more mature, in the absence of anyone to rely on, he had to let himself grow up, and this situation of no one to ask for, also did let Xiaolong grow up.

Now the company's big and small matters, Xiaolong almost all dead in his own hands, and according to his expected trajectory development, it can be said that he is now the CEO is also worthy of the name, completely out of the former small punk nature.

When the phone rang, Xiaolong subconsciously picked it up, and when he saw the caller ID, he was stunned.

Han Qianqian disappeared for three years without any reason, and in the early stage, it was a panic event for Xiaolong because he wasn't sure if he would be able to support Fengqian without Han Qianqian.

But three years had passed, and Xiaolong was able to grasp all these things, and then Han Qiangiang appeared, which made Xiaolong feel a bit of rejection inside.

Because if Han Qianqian did not appear, Fengqian would be his.

But Han Qiangiang is back, and he is just a puppet.

He knew that he could not take Fengqian as his own, and that it was all because of Han Qiangli.

And there was one more thing that Little Dragon knew very well, in order to maintain the status quo, he had to recognize his own identity, because one word from Han Qianqian could send him back to his original form.

"Boss." After picking up the phone, Xiaolong said excitedly.

"Come over to the mountainside villa." Han Qianqian said, "In these three years, he wasn't sure what kind of changes had taken place in Xiaolong, after all, people are selfish, and in the face of great interests, he couldn't guarantee that Xiaolong hadn't betrayed him.

In the phone call, the mere exchange of words, Han 3,000 could not be sure of this, so it was necessary to meet Xiaolong in person.

"Okay, I'll come right away."

After hanging up the phone, Xiaolong ran out of the office in a breeze and headed toward the parking lot.

Hillside Villa.

Before Xiaolong arrived, Han 3,000 asked Blade 12, "Twelve, do you think this Xiaolong, will betray me?"

"If he is a wise man, he should not, once he was like a beggar, you gave him all this, and you want to take it back, it is just a matter of words, betrayal will make him nothing." In his eyes, in this world, anyone can betray, but only Han Qiangli, because the cost of betraying Han Qiangli is not something ordinary people can bear.

"But people are all selfish, and no one can tell what kind of changes will occur in three years." Han Qianqian said, "We all have greed, and we all have a certain attribute of not shedding tears until we see the coffin.

"Yes, but I hope he doesn't think about it, otherwise it would be a pity to lose a young man," Blade Twelve said.

After all, Feng Qian has been handed over to Xiaolong for three years, and now everything is on the right track. Xiaolong is also familiar with all the company's operations, so if he has a heart of betrayal, it would inevitably cause some trouble for Han to replace him in the top position.

While they were chatting, the doorbell rang again.

Han 3,000 was slightly surprised, with the distance from Feng Qian to the villa area of Genting Mountain, Xiao Long unless he drove the car to fly, otherwise how could he arrive so quickly.

"Whether there is betrayal or not, we will know soon." Blade Twelve said with a smile, standing up and walking towards the door.

When the door opened, Han Giangli, who was in the living room, heard a roar.

"Han Three Thousand!"

This roar was filled with anger, resentment, resentment, and puzzlement.

This familiar voice, this familiar irritable style, Han Giang knew without looking who was coming.

When Mo Yang angrily walked into the living room, Han Qiangiang put on an air of superiority.

"What are you doing, making a fuss in my house, aren't you afraid I'll kill you?" Han Qianqian snapped coldly.

Mo Yang had no intention of being afraid at all, and walked directly up to Han Qianqian and said, "What do you mean, disappeared for three years without uttering a word, didn't you agree to let Knife Twelve take over my position?"

## **Chapter 1470**

Seeing that Mo Yang wasn't afraid of him at all, Han Giang couldn't help touching his forehead with a headache.

He and Mo Yang had long been known as brothers, and it seemed only natural that this guy wasn't afraid of him.

And once Han 3,000 did promise Mo Yang that he would take over his position with Knife 12, and then he could wash his hands of the gold basin and live his ordinary little life with Liu Fang.

These three years should be a big ordeal for Mo Yang.

"Don't get excited yet, I didn't expect to be gone for three years." Han Marchiang said.

"Say." Mo Yang hugged Han Qianqian's shoulders and said, "What did you do in these three years to hurt heaven and earth."

"I exterminated an assassin organization, and it was the top in the world, can you believe it?" Han Qianqian said, "Although the Black Sheep organization has not really been destroyed, but without the gold medal killer, the Black Sheep organization is like a tiger without fangs, it is not too much to say that it is destroyed.

Mo Yang's eyelids jumped straight, he knew that Han Qianli would not lie to himself.

But the world's top assassin organization, said to be extinguished, still let Mo Yang some unbelievable.

"What deep hatred?" Mo Yang was curious.

"Just like you, they don't take me seriously, so I have to play with them, but they should know now that they regret it. Han Qianli said.

Mo Yang's body stiffened significantly, Han Qianli's words insinuated, as if to warn him of his fate.

"This ..... me and those guys, can we be the same, we are brothers." Mo Yang smiled very reluctantly and said to Han Qiangiang.

Han Qiangiang shook his head helplessly, this guy Mo Yang, when it comes to pandering, is not at all ambiguous.

"Of course it's different, if it were those people who dared to put their arms around my shoulders, they would have died long ago." Han Qiangiang said.

The first time Mo Yang let go of Han 3,000, although he was raging when he came, but now, he has completely lost his arrogance, after all, the person standing in front of him, but a guy who just exterminated the world's top killer organization.

"Right, my matter, when are you going to deal with it, Liu Fang is still waiting for me to marry her, I don't get rid of my current identity, she won't agree." Mo Yang said with a face of distress, this matter he has done his best to persuade Liu Fang, but Liu Fang oil and salt, do not listen to his arguments, dead a request, only Mo Yang gold pot can change.

"Are you waiting, or is she waiting?" Han Qianli asked with a smile.



Mo Yang is not afraid of embarrassment, said; "I am I am I, you do not know, I was with her, can also hold hands, these three years, are almost suffocating me, no bridal chamber, I have nowhere to release this energy ah."

Once Mo Yang, that was a nightclub motor, can't stand a night without a woman's company, these three years for him, simmering is indeed very hard.

Han 3,000 yuan for these two to get married, or more looking forward to, this is considered the most important thing in Mo Yang's life so far.

It was also a beautiful thing to be able to watch his brother get married.

"Tomorrow, just hand everything over to Blade Twelve." Han Qianli said.

"Do you think this is doing business, one mouthful of price can be done, he is a new face, how many people have to be disgruntled to get to the top, if we don't settle these people, how can he hold his position." Mo Yang looked at Han Qianli with a disgusted face and said, seemingly complaining that Han Qianli didn't know his business.

Regarding these things in the Dao, Han 3,000 was very clear, and the things that Mo Yang was concerned about did exist, but in front of Blade 12's strength, these issues were not a problem.

The person who is not convinced, beat until convinced, and the person who messes up, just make him disappear from the earth, this is the knife twelve's familiar means.

"Do you know what his identity is?" Han Qianqiang asked Mo Yang.

Mo Yang looked at Knife Twelve, who had contact with Knife Twelve three years ago, but he was still unclear about Knife Twelve's true identity.

"What's the connection?" Mo Yang was confused.

"Of course it's related, your worries are not a problem at all in front of his ability." Han Giangli smiled.

Mo Yang already knew that Knife Twelve was not ordinary, and the first time he met him, he felt a hostility on Knife Twelve's body, and this kind of atmosphere was impossible for someone who wasn't a knife lick.

"Tell me, what is his identity, to scare me." Mo Yang said.

"K i ller, top k i ller." Han Qianli whispered in Mo Yang's ear.

Mo Yang's eyelids jumped at the sound of it, although he was the boss of Cloud City's gray area, but he played, almost all of them are linked to profit means, although there are some dark side things, but compared to the k i ller's professional acceptance of life, it is still a lot worse.

"It seems that my worries are indeed unnecessary." Mo Yang smiled bitterly, with such an identity, taking down the gray area of Cloud City is not a trivial matter for him, who is not convinced to bury it in the ground, come one to bury a few more, who would dare to have a problem with him?