

## His True Colors Chapter 1471-1480

### Chapter 1471

After talking about the things he cared about, Mo Yang took out a stack of similar documents and handed them to Han 3,000.

"What is this?" This guy is the boss of the gray area, and his means of solving things are all based on fists and feet, when did he also play with words?

"Those who seek medical treatment, their identity backgrounds and connections are all on these profiles, you can see for yourself." Mo Yang said.

Although he didn't care about the identity of those people, and wouldn't cower because of their status, this thing that Mo Yang did was a small help to Han Qianli, at least he could let Han Qianli know the identity of the other party, and could also imagine how big an effect it would trigger after becoming enemies with those people.

"Mo Yang, I didn't expect that you are quite meticulous, and you even prepared these things for me." Han Qianli smiled.

"With your character, I already guessed that you wouldn't treat them one by one, so by investigating their identities in advance, you'll have a bit of an idea when you deal with them." Mo Yang said.

Hundreds of people gathered in Cloud City, and almost turned it upside down, to find Han Qianqian, such a big movement, Mo Yang had already received wind, but he also knew that Han Qianqian would not give them medical treatment, so he found someone to investigate the identity of those people in advance.

Without treatment, those people will certainly find trouble, and knowing their identities, Han 3,000 can be more proactive in this matter.

But in the process of this investigation, Mo Yang still received a lot of surprise, those people's identity backgrounds, one more amazing than the other, and several of them, used to be very powerful, even though they have now retired, but the influence is still very terrifying, some people's disciples, now still in high positions, as long as they say the word, these people will certainly come forward.

"Three thousand, I have something to say, don't you think I'm long-winded." Mo Yang said.

"Go ahead."

"There are a few people in here with quite a terrifying identity, I think, you should pick a few people and cure them, after curing them, the others probably won't dare to trouble you." Mo Yang said.

"No cure." Han Qianqian said categorically, "It's just a good way to find something to pass the time, if I cure them, won't it become boring."

Mo Yang directly rolled his eyes, there are many things to pass the time, why did Han Qianli prefer to be serious on this matter, really not afraid of those people completely torn face.

"You'd better take a look at the information first, the ones I sorted out, you'll know how much power they have when you look at their identities." Mo Yang said.

"The more powerful they are, the more interesting they are, I'm not interested in dealing with ordinary people." Han Qianqiang still looked like she was greasy.

Mo Yang sighed, this was the outcome he had expected, because Han 3,000 was also a very hard-headed guy, saying one thing but not another, and saying he wouldn't treat, so he definitely wouldn't do anything.

But he was so firm, he should have some certainty, so Mo Yang did not worry too much.

"Since that's the case, I'll just wait and see what happens." Mo Yang said.

It didn't take long for Xiao Long to finally arrive at the villa.

After three years of not seeing him, Xiao Long obviously gave people a more mature feeling, and between his hands and feet, he no longer had the air of a small punk, and had the temperament of a successful businessman.

In these three years, he had transformed a lot, making Han Qianli quite satisfied.

"Boss." Walking up to Han Qianli, Xiaolong respectfully bent his waist and shouted.

Although he was now the CEO of Feng Qian Group and shining brightly in front of people, he never dared to forget the fact that he was Han Qian's younger brother.

Xiaolong has had many crazy ideas to break away from Han Qianqian's control and truly dominate Fengqian Group, but once this idea was created, it was quickly stifled by Xiaolong.

Although the outside world knew that he was the CEO of Fengqian Group, Xiaolong knew that the outside world's perception did not change the fact that Han 3,000 was the boss behind the scenes, and the fact that Han 3,000 dared to hand over such an important position to him meant that Han 3,000 would be able to take it back if he wanted to.

Han 3,000 looked at Knife Twelve and their eyes met with a little faint smile, at least on the surface, Xiaolong showed no signs of betraying Han 3,000.

"After three years of not seeing you, you've changed quite a bit, finally no longer like that little street punk from before." Han Qianqian said with a smile.

Xiao Long accosted and smiled, once he was a complete gangster, at that time Xiao Long never dreamed that he would become a businessman, and also the first person in the business community of Yun City.

"Boss, it's all thanks to your cultivation that I've become what I am today, if I can't change in three years, wouldn't it be a disappointment to you." Xiaolong said.

Not only did this guy's temperament change, even the way he spoke had changed a lot, and he was very official in his manner of speaking.

"In front of me, there's no need to say these false words, I didn't cultivate you, I just gave you a chance to change, and you've just seized that opportunity." Han Giangli said.

Xiaolong shook his head and said, "This opportunity is your cultivation of me."

"What if I were to take this opportunity now?" Han Marchiang suddenly asked.

Cold unexpectedly heard such words, Xiaolong's expression instantly stiffened a lot, sitting in this position for three years, Xiaolong has been used to being admired and praised, if suddenly lost this identity, it would be a very big blow to Xiaolong.

Because he's used to being on top, without all of that, he can't imagine what it would be like to be a small-time gangster again.

"Boss, what did I do wrong? If I was wrong, please give me another chance." Bruce bent ninety degrees and said.

"Do I have to do something wrong to replace you, and since I gave you this identity, what's wrong with me taking it away now?" Han Qianli faintly said.

Knife Twelve at the side couldn't take his eyes off the change in Xiaolong's expression.

He knew that Han 3,000 was not really trying to take away Xiaolong's identity, but was using it to test him and see the true side of his heart.

If he had ever thought of betraying Han Qianqian, then at this moment, Xiaolong would definitely show some hints.

But due to the depth of his stooping, Blade 12 could not see the complete change in his expression.

"Boss, everything I have is from you, if you want to take it away, no problem of course, it belongs to you." Xiaolong said.

"Willingly?" Han Qianqiang smiled and asked.

## **Chapter 1472**

After a long silence, Bruce gave his truest answer: "Unhappily."

"Why?" Han Qianqiang asked.

"The construction of the new city, I would run toward the construction site almost every day, personally supervising the work, and now the new city is about to be completed, but all this is to be handed over to others, let others sit and enjoy the achievements, how can I be willing." Xiaolong kept

his head down as he spoke, knowing that his expression was very unhappy, so he didn't dare let Han Qianqian see it.

Han Qianqian didn't get angry, but instead had a face of unexpected surprise.

The fact that Xiaolong could say such words meant that he had really changed, and if it had been before, he would have accepted the change without regret, but now, he had learned to fight for it.

"It seems that I really don't have an excuse to replace you ah, in that case, let's pretend that I didn't say those words before." Han Giangli smiled.

"Ah!" Xiaolong raised his head in dismay, thinking that Han Qianqian had already made a decision on this matter, and that's why he mentioned the replacement to him.

And in Xiaolong's opinion, the moment Han Marchant opened his mouth, the outcome of this matter had already been decided, but he did not expect Han Marchant to retract those words so easily.

"What's wrong, don't you want to?" Han Giangli asked.

Xiaolong shook his head and said, "Boss, I'm willing, of course I am."

"I'm just joking with you, where else can I find someone who is familiar with the company but you." Han Qianqian said.

Xiaolong was a bit confused, this joke really made him chilled to the bone, it was like walking through a ghost gate and almost having a heart attack.

"Boss, this little heart of mine, it almost broke." Xiaolong took a deep breath and finally let his heart down.

"As long as you don't betray me, the position of Feng Qian's old boss will always be yours," Han 3,000 said.

Xiaolong's face was unpredictable, although he had thought about this matter, and had thought about it more than once, he had never seriously planned what to do, because he knew that it would be a dead end, and Feng Qian without Han Qian was just an empty shell, without any energy.

"Boss, there's something that I think you should pay attention to," Xiaolong said to Han Qianqian.

"What is it." Han Qianqian was confused.

Xiaolong walked over to Han 3,000, pulled out his phone, flipped to a picture of a man, and said to Han 3,000, "Boss, this guy has been pestering my sister-in-law lately, and I think he's plotting something untoward, so I've had people watching him, just waiting for you to come back and teach this guy a lesson."

In the photo is a very handsome young man, in terms of face value, is absolutely first-class, and just from the photo dressing, this guy is by no means an ordinary family, a brand name, at least six figures.

"Do you know what his identity is?" If he were a local in Cloud City, Little Dragon's character would have already taken action to stop him, but he didn't do so, indicating that he still had some scruples about his opponent's identity.

But in Cloud City, there was certainly no one worthy of his scruples, and through this, Han Qianli could tell that he was from out of town.

"I've checked, and I only know that he's from Yanjing, accompanied his grandfather to Yun City to see a doctor, and he just turned eighteen this year." Xiaolong said.

After hearing this, Han Qianli turned his head to look at Mo Yang. He had already investigated the people seeking medical treatment one by one, so he must have known this person's identity.

Mo Yang leaned in to look at the photo on Xiaolong's phone, and his eyes became a little heavy.

From the pile of information given to Han Qianqian, he drew one directly on the surface and said, "If I'm not mistaken, he should be the grandson of Yan Cansan."

"The ordering of this information should be the most powerful at the top, right?" Han Qianqiang asked Mo Yang, "This will make it easier for you to understand who is more powerful.

Mo Yang nodded his head and said, "This will make it easier for you to understand who is more powerful.

Han 3,000 faint smile, this really found something interesting ah, the rival is actually the most powerful of the gang.

Han 3,000 open data, the above exhaustive with Yan C three relationships and connections map, but also identity labeling, some word vision is to look at the shocking, just his disciples, more than a dozen high-ranking guy, and its status just carry out a can shake the place.

"It's really not simple." Han Qianli said after a brief look.

"This rival of yours is a bit tricky," Mo Yang said.



Han 3000 didn't deny that although he could solve this problem in a very simple way, this kind of shady tactic would certainly cause a very big upheaval, and when Han 3000 couldn't leave the Earth for the time being, this kind of tactic wasn't quite suitable for dealing with such a big man.

While Han 3,000 was thinking about how to solve this trouble, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Knife Twelve walked toward the door, and this time the visitors were probably those unsightly guys, so Knife Twelve, rubbing his fists, was ready to teach them a good lesson.

### **Chapter 1473**

When Knife Twelve opened the door, he frowned, but there were twenty people standing outside the door, and they were very menacing.

Although Blade 12's current strength, he wouldn't put twenty people in his eyes, but the other party's aura, especially the old man in the wheelchair, was particularly strong, and had been honed over many years in high positions, which made him not dare to take action easily to avoid the situation getting out of hand.

"Tell Han Qianxiang to get out." A young man standing next to the wheelchair-bound old man, who looked no more than twenty years old, spoke arrogantly to Knife Twelve.

Knife Twelve smiled coldly, and even John trembled in front of Han Qianli, a small thing like him, daring to tell Han Qianli to get out.

"Young man, watch your attitude when you speak, not everyone can make you so arrogant." Blade Twelve said coldly.

The young man's face raised a disdainful smile, as if he was so arrogant that he didn't even care about Knife Twelve, and continued, "Asking him to come out is already giving him face, do you know who we are?".

Knife Twelve clenched his fist, this kind of ignorant thing should taste the power of his fist.

But at that moment, Han Qianli called out to him, "Twelve, don't be impulsive, the visitor is a guest."

A guest?

Knife Twelve didn't quite understand the meaning of Han Qianqian's words, and turned to look at Han Qianqian, who was walking toward him, confused.

After Han Qianqian approached Blade Twelve, he said to the young man, "You must be Yan Nangui."

Yan Nangui was surprised that this guy knew his name.

Before he could reply, Han Three Thousand Thousand looked at the old man in the wheelchair and said, "Are you Yan Cansan?"

Through Han Qianqian's two words, Yan Cansan could conclude that this guy had already investigated his identity, and as such, he didn't need to hide it.

"Since you know, then what should be done next, you must be clear about it, right?" Yan C San said.

"If I told you to get lost, those disciples of yours wouldn't let me go, would they? Their status is not something ordinary people can provoke." Han Qianli smiled.

Yan Cansan smiled proudly, when he was once powerful, he had countless disciples, although most of them are not high and mighty now, but there are also a few powerful disciples, and it is thanks to these powerful disciples, Yan Cansan can still be like a fierce tiger to be feared after retirement.

"It seems you've investigated me, which means you're still smart," Yan Cansan said.

"No no no." Han Qianqiang shook his head and said, "I'm not interested in what you are in the slightest, and if my friend hadn't been so nosy as to help me investigate you, I wouldn't have cared about who you are."

These words were stone shattering.

No one thought that Han Qianli could say such disregarding words even though she knew Yan Cansan's identity.

Mo Yang originally wanted to remind Han Qianli, but when he saw the contempt in Han Qianli's eyes, he immediately gave up the idea.

Perhaps, in his mind, Yan Bingsan was really nothing.

"Do you have any idea what kind of end this speech will bring you?" Yan Nanjiu gritted his teeth and said to Han Qianqian, his gloomy face like it was covered with frost.

Han Qianqiang turned his head, looked at Yan Nanguai and said, "And you, harassing my girlfriend when I wasn't around, I'll take my time to settle this matter with you."

"Hahahahahaha." This sentence made Yan Nanjiu laugh up to the heavens and said, "Looking for me to settle the score, what kind of thing are you, will I, Yan Nanjiu, put a trash like you in my eyes?"

Rubbish?

How dare you call Han Qianqian trash?

This sentence to Blade Twelve, more angry than digging up his family's ancestral grave.

Blade Twelve, unable to control himself, flashed in front of Yan Nanjiu, grabbed Yan Nanjiu's neck and said, "Little thing, you don't want to die."

More than twenty experts behind the Yan family, none of them saw the action of Knife Twelve clearly, and could not help but change their faces at this time.

"Let him go!"

"Let him go!"

"Let him go!"

Everyone snapped at Knife Twelve in unison.

Knife Twelve smiled coldly and said, "You'd better not move, or else I won't be to blame if I accidentally break this guy's neck."

No one dared to move, and no one dared to doubt the truthfulness of Knife Twelve's words.

A trace of panic flashed in Yan Nangui's eyes, but it was quickly concealed by him.

"Do you dare to kill me?" Yan Nanjiu said in disbelief.

"Little thing, you don't really think I'll be afraid, do you?" At the same time as he spoke, the Twelve Knives gradually exerted power in his hands.

Yan Nanjiu's expression instantly became very ugly, and his breathing became more and more difficult, he could only hold onto Knife Twelve's hand and struggle.

Mo Yang was terrified, he never thought that the situation would suddenly become like this.

On the other hand, Xiaolong was staring at Han Qianxiang's back, glad that he hadn't betrayed Han Qianxiang.

How could he, who didn't even care about the Yan family, let a little punk like him succeed in his betrayal?

#### **Chapter 1474**

Seeing Yan Nangui's struggling movements getting smaller and smaller, and already on the verge of suffocation, while Blade Twelve had no intention of letting go, the gloomy-faced Yan Cansan finally couldn't help it.

"Han Qianqian, do you really want to go against my Yan family?" Yan Cansan gritted his teeth and said.

Han Qianli looked at Yan Nangui and said with a smile, "If you're begging, you should have the posture of a beggar. Since you're begging me for treatment, you should understand what posture you should use."

Yan Cansan had a sneer on his face, and he had known about Han's background for a long time. It was just a business family, and it had not developed very well in the past, and was only second-rate in Yanjing.

It was only after Han Qiangiang's success at the Wuji Summit that the Han family began to gain fame. But what does this mean to Yan Cansan?

The two are not at the same level at all.

The Han family was just a businessman, but he, with his disciples, was a big shot in a high position, so there was no comparison between the two.

That's why Yan Cansan had a superior attitude in front of Han Qianli and threatened Han to treat him.

In Yan's opinion, since Han Qiangang was aware of his background, he should treat him honestly.

However, Han Qianqian's attitude was at two extremes from what Yan Cansan had imagined.

Han Qianqian was very uncompromising and did not take him seriously at all.

"Han Three Thousand Years, do you believe that one word from me can bring your Han family to ruin," Yan Cansan said.

Han Qianli laughed and said, "Do you believe that one word from me, tomorrow your Yan family will set up a spiritual hall and send away the dark-haired ones."

Yan Cansan's face changed dramatically at this statement, and judging from the state of Yan Nanqui, he really couldn't hold on much longer, and the only person who could make the Twelfth Blade loosen its grip was Han Qianqian.

Yan Nanqui is the only sapling in the Yan family, and is highly valued by Yan Cansan, and Yan Cansan has paved the way for Yan Nanqui to rise to the top at any time, so if Yan Nanqui really dies, Yan Cansan can do everything he can to take revenge on Han Qianxiang.

If Yan Nanqui really died, Yan Bingsan could do everything he could to take revenge on Han Qiang.

With the people dead, no matter how severely he retaliated against Han 3,000, there was no point in doing so.

Seeing that Yan Nanjiu had no strength to struggle, Yan Cansan, in a state of extreme anger, gave in and said, "Let him go first." ,.

At this time, Yan Nanguai was already about to fall into a coma, and in a short time, he would be completely finished.

Although Han Giangli wasn't afraid of Yan Cansan's mad retaliation, there wasn't much need to cause a scene under such circumstances.

"Let it go." Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

Only after hearing Han 3,000's order did Knife Twelve let go of his hand.

Several thugs immediately went forward to support Yan Nanguai, but the thugs did not act without Yan Cansan's order.

"Han 3,000, from today onwards, I, Yan Jing, will be on a collision course with you, just you wait, I'll make your Han family like rats on the street." After saying this, Yan Bingsan left with his men.

Han 3,000 knew that this old man's threat was no joke, and that he had the power to finish the Han family.

Although the Han family didn't have much of a sense of belonging for Han Qianli, but now that Han Tian Yang had returned to the Han family, and Shi Jing's attitude towards Han Qianli had changed long ago, Han Qianli wouldn't see the Han family fall.

"Find out who is in the hospital where Yan Bingsan lives and who is in the ward next door," said Han 3,000 to Blade 12. Han Qianqian said to Knife Twelve.

Knife Twelve didn't quite understand Han Qianli's words, but since Han Qianli had told him to do so, he only needed to do what Han Qianli wanted him to do.

At this time, Mo Yang suddenly jumped out and said, "What to investigate, no need to investigate, these small matters, I have already investigated thoroughly."

As he spoke, Mo Yang flipped through the files, and found a person named Chen Guang, whose background was written in detail, and whose energy was almost no different from Yan C San's. "This person is called Chen Guang," he said.

"When they were in power, they competed with each other, and even now that they have abdicated, they still pinch each other, comparing who is more powerful than their protégé, and can be said to be lifelong enemies." Mo Yang said to Han Qianqian.

Hearing the four words "lifelong rivalry", Han Qianqian couldn't help but laugh and said, "This is fate, this coincidence of fate, sometimes it looks like a specially arranged plot by some people, as if they want to watch the fun."



Ordinary people don't know if there is a god in this world, but Han Qianqian knew very well.

But in this mundane world, whether those so-called gods were interfering or not, Han 3,000 was not sure.

"Help me send someone to inform Chen Guang that I'll go to the hospital tonight and help him check on his condition." Han Qianli said.

Hearing this, Blade Twelve finally understood what Han 3,000 meant, and couldn't help but laugh, "3,000, you're trying to make Yan Cansan angry, he personally went to the door to return without success, but you want to save his opponent, if Yan Cansan knew about this, how would he feel."

"I don't know what he'll think, but by curing Chen Guang, he'll be able to become the gunman who helps me deal with Yan Bingsan, which will help me solve some problems," Han Qianguang said.

The hospital.

When Yan returned to the hospital, he met Chen Guang, who was in the next room, in the corridor for air.

Chen Guang's face was pale and bloodless, and he looked as if he was not long for this world.

"You're dying, so why don't you just stay in your bed and come out for air, can't you leave the fresh air for the living?" Yan Cansan mocked with disdain.

Even though Chen Guang's physical condition was very bad, he still had the strength to respond to Yan Bingsan's mockery and said, "Look at you, you've come back to nothing, I didn't expect the famous Yan Bingsan to be unable to handle Han Qianli.

"If I can't handle it, can you? But don't worry, I'll never let this kid go, I'll make his family fall apart." Yan Cansan gritted his teeth and said.

Chen Guang nodded his head as if it was a matter of course, and said, "This is your usual tactic, not surprising, after all, you have risen to power, and have not stepped on other people's bones, so many years, those dirty deeds you have done, when you die, must be going to hell."

"With you as my companion on the yellow spring road, what am I afraid of?" After saying this, Yan Bingsan returned to his own room.

Chen Guang smiled and gave the nurse a gesture to return to his room.

## **Chapter 1475**

On the top floor of the hospital, almost all of the residents were people of high status, so in front of each ward, there were almost always two bodyguards standing to protect the ward owner from any interference.

This kind of battle can be said to be unprecedented, after all, these bigwigs rarely have the opportunity to get together.

This also caused the hospital leaders a headache during this period of time, fearing that there was something that might displease these bigwigs, and they spent their days trembling with fear.

At the same time, the hospital leaders also hoped that Han Qianqiang could come out as soon as possible, and after healing these people, they could leave.

But this kind of dream, obviously, could not happen, because Han Qianxiang's treatment was based on his mood, not on the other party's status.

When Blade 12 arrived at the hospital, he was stopped by the hospital staff before he reached the top floor.

Not only did the big shots bring their own bodyguards, but the security of the hospital was also very tight, and no one was allowed to make trouble.

When Knife Twelve identified himself as sent by Han Qianqian, the hospital director appeared and personally led Knife Twelve to the top floor.

At this time, the hospital director did not know who Knife Twelve was going to see, but he knew clearly that whoever Knife Twelve saw would be able to get Han Qianqian's treatment.

This is a group of big people, and he didn't know who was so lucky.

"Which ward is Chen Guang in?" Knife Twelve said to the Dean.

"Please follow me." The reason why the dean was so humble was because he knew that Han Qianxiang's current level was no longer something he could provoke.

If he heals anyone here, Han's status will rise, so what's a mere dean like him?

When they led Knife Twelve to Chen Guang's hospital room, two guards stopped the door.

"What are you doing?" The bodyguard asked the dean.

"This is a man sent by Han Qianqian, who wants to see Mr. Chen." The dean hurriedly said.

Hearing Han Qianqian, the two bodyguards looked at each other.

Chen Guang had come to Cloud City to seek medical treatment, and was seeking Han Qianqian, which could not be neglected.

One of them rushed into the hospital room and informed Chen Guang of the matter.

Chen Guang was very surprised to hear this. He knew everything that happened in the hillside villa, and Han Qianqian's attitude was very tough, driving everyone away, so why would he take the initiative to send someone to the door?

"Let him in." Chen Guang said.

Afterwards, Blade Twelve entered the hospital room, and even if he didn't know anything about medicine, he could tell with his naked eye that Chen Guang wouldn't live much longer.

"Please sit down." Chen Guang said to Knife Twelve.

"There is no need to sit down, he will come to treat you tonight, so get ready first." Knife Twelve said to Chen Guang.

Chen Guang's eyes lit up, he had no expectations on this matter, because Han Qianli's tough attitude, what he was unwilling to do, Chen Guang could not force him to do, and Chen Guang was also very clear about his body, he did not have much time to waste.

"This ..... why?" Chen Guang asked in dismay, "Is the news wrong? Isn't it said that Han Qianqian doesn't treat anyone?"

"I'm only responsible for conveying this message, but as for your question, I can't answer it." Knife Twelve said.

No matter what the reason is, as long as it can cure the disease, it's good news for Chen Guang, even if Han 3,000 has something to ask him, for Chen Guang to be able to save his life, is there anything that can't satisfy Han 3,000?

"Please tell him that I will wait for him here." Chen Guang said.

"There's nothing else, I'm leaving first." After saying that, Blade Twelve left the hospital room.

He hadn't actually accomplished anything with his arrival and departure, and Han 3,000 didn't even need Knife Twelve to inform him, just wait until night and show up in person, after all, Chen Guang couldn't refuse to see Han 3,000.

The main reason for Han 3,000 to do so was to let Yan Cansan, who was next door, know about this matter through Knife 12, which was a childish act to deliberately anger Yan Cansan.

After Knife Twelve left, the bodyguard at Yan Cansan's door, entered the hospital room at once and told Yan Cansan about the incident.

After hearing this, Yan Bingsan looked extremely angry.

"Grandpa, this Han Qianqian is really arrogant, he's deliberately trying to bury us." Yan Nanjiu gritted his teeth and said.

Without saying a word, Yan C San rolled his wheelchair and left the hospital room, then came to Chen Guang's room.

Chen Guang was in a good mood at the moment, although Han 3,000 yuan to cure him, may not be able to cure him, but this is at least a chance, after all, already dying Su family old man, was pulled back from the death line by Han 3,000 yuan.

"Chen Guang, did Han 3000 promise to heal you?" Yan C-3 came to the hospital room and asked Chen Guang.

"Tonight, are you surprised?" Chen Guang said with a smile.

This made Yan Bingsan want to vomit blood, he personally went to see Han Qianxiang, but was beaten back by a Han city man, and Han Qianxiang, in turn, wanted to take the initiative to treat Chen Guang!

## **Chapter 1476**

"Chen Guang, you don't have to be so smug, he promised to cure you, not a sure way to cure you, look at yourself as if you were going to die, do you really think he's a great Luo Jinxian?" Yan Cansan said with a malicious face, as they had been rivals for many years, Yan Cansan naturally did not want Chen Guang to get better, and he would have preferred to attend Chen Guang's funeral before he left.

The two of them had fought for decades, each with their own victories and defeats, and the final way to decide who was the winner was who would live to the end.

Yan Bingsan would never want to die before Chen Guang!

"With such a sour smell, you're not afraid he'll heal me, are you?" Chen Guang finished with a smile, paused and continued, "Also, no one wants me to die more than you, if I am cured and he doesn't cure you, you will definitely feel very bad."

This spoke to Yan Cansan's heart, if Han Qianli didn't cure him, in case he cured Chen Guang again, this was something he absolutely couldn't accept.

"You have a good mind, but unfortunately, he is not an immortal, don't worry, after you die, I will send you the biggest wreath." After saying that, Yan Cansan angrily left.

Chen Guang was lying on the hospital bed with a smile on his face, he could see the worry on Yan Bingsan's expression, which was a joyful thing for him to hear.

Of course, Chen Guang was also worried about tonight's situation. He knew his body very well, and had used all his contacts and resources to find many top doctors in the world, but those doctors were helpless.

Although there was the old man of the Su family in front of him, it was possible that this was just a coincidental miracle, and since it was a miracle, it wasn't something that could happen every time.

"Dad, do you really believe in Han Qianqiang that much?" Chen Qiran asked, as the eldest son of the Chen family, Chen Qiran had been by Chen Guang's side during the time he was critically ill, and could be said to have fulfilled all the responsibilities a son should have.

"Or else what?" Chen Guang asked rhetorically, "Who else can I trust now but him, all the hospitals have pronounced my death sentence, and only he has become my last hope."

Chen Qiran sighed, he also understood the situation Chen Guang is now facing, all the doctors can do nothing, he can only rely on drugs to maintain his short life, if not for the thick family background, Chen Guang would have died.

"A dead horse should be treated as a living horse," he said, "Maybe a miracle will happen to me." Chen Guang continued.

"Dad, I carefully went to understand the condition of the old man of the Su family, he was in a more serious condition than you, and since Han Giang was able to cure him, I believe that he will be able to cure you." Chen Qiran said.

Chen Guang nodded his head, and his recognition of Han Giang's approval was actually just amplifying the hope in his heart.

After all, no one was willing to face death, and Chen Guang was no exception.

On the other side.

He knew that this was a deliberate provocation by Han 3,000, and it was even possible that Han 3,000 knew about the relationship between him and Chen Guang at all, and that's why he chose to save Chen Guang among many others.

"Is this Han Three Thousand Thousand deliberately giving me a hard time?" Yan Cansan gnashed his teeth and said.

Yan Nangui, who had hovered over the line of life and death before, had forgotten the feeling of being close to death, and the arrogant one had only one thought at this moment, and that was to make Han Qianli pay for his ignorant behavior.

"Grandpa, do you want me to send someone to deal with him?" Yan Nangui asked.



Yan Cansan wanted to cut Han 3,000 into pieces, but he couldn't do it now. Even though Han 3,000 had made his attitude strong enough not to help him cure, Han 3,000 was still his last hope, and he wouldn't destroy his hope with his own hands unless it was absolutely necessary.

Moreover, on the matter of Chen Guang, Yan Bingsan could also witness Han Qianqian's medical skills and see if he was as good as the legendary one.

If he could cure Chen Guang, then he would definitely be able to cure his own illness as well.

"Don't worry yet, I want to see if he can cure Chen Guang or not." Yan Bingsan said.

As the day wore on, Chen Guang's heart began to grow restless, for all the doctors in the world had sentenced him to death, but only Han Qianqian was his hope, and if Han Qianqian couldn't cure him, he wouldn't have any chance.

So when the moment really came, Chen Guang was very nervous.

At eight o'clock, Han 3,000 appeared in front of the hospital on time, and Chen Qiran, who was ordered to wait here, determined Han 3,000's identity through the twelve knives beside Han 3,000, and approached Han 3,000 at the first time.

"Are you Han Three Thousand?" Although I had heard that Han Qianqian was still a child, but after seeing her, Chen Qiran was still a little afraid to believe that such a small child could really heal and save people.

"Take me to your father." Han Qianqian said.

Chen Qiran didn't say much, but at a time like this, he couldn't casually question Han Qianqian to avoid causing her discontent.

If Han Qianxiang suddenly refused to treat Chen Guang, the responsibility would definitely fall on Chen Qiran's head.

## **Chapter 1477**

In the hospital room, Chen Guang was so nervous that he didn't know what to do. He felt like he was about to meet the King of Hell, full of uncertainty about his fate, with life and death on the line.

When Han Qianqian came to the hospital room, Chen Guang felt a sense of loss that he couldn't conceal, because Han Qianqian's image was so different from those of famous doctors that Chen Guang couldn't believe that the child in front of him could cure his incurable disease.

Even though Chen Guang had tried his best to restrain and conceal it, his expression was still cracked.

"If you don't believe me, I can leave now." Han Qianqian said with the first words that came out of her mouth.

Chen Guang quickly shook his head, it was true that Han Qianli's image could not be trusted, but he knew that his ultimate fate would be decided by Han Qianli, so it was no longer a question of whether or not he could trust him, but the only option.

"Brother Han, I do have this concern, but you are my last chance, no matter what, I want to try, please give me this chance." Chen Guang said.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "You are quite frank, but it's not as simple as trying, if I can't even cure you, wouldn't I be ruining my own reputation."

Although this kind of reputation is something Han Qianqian doesn't care about, but since he has come forward, he will never say anything about it.

Moreover, Han Qianli's trip to the hospital had already attracted the attention of countless people, especially some bigwigs in the medical field, who were silently waiting for the result, wanting to see if Han Qianli was really a miracle worker or not.

They wanted to see if Han Qiangiang was really a miracle worker or not. Whether the Su family's old man's condition was a coincidence or a manifestation of Han Qiang's real strength.

Seeing Han Qianxiang so confident, Chen Guang's suspicion of him was slightly reduced.

"Please begin." Chen Guang said.

Han Three Thousand looked at Knife Twelve and Chen Qiran, and Knife Twelve left the ward on his own initiative, but Chen Qiran froze in place, not intending to leave.

"What are you still staring at?" Han Qianli asked.

"My father is unarmed, and I must watch over him." Chen Qiran said, which in disguise meant that he was worried that Han Three Thousand would hurt Chen Guang.

"In that case, I'll choose someone who is willing to trust me." After Han Qianli said that, she gestured to walk out of the hospital room.

Chen Guang suddenly opened his mouth and cursed, "If I tell you to get out, just get out, where is all this nonsense."

This was Chen Guang's last chance to survive in life, and he was willing to give it a try no matter what.

Chen Qiran said, "Dad, it's just treating and saving people, what is there to be ashamed of, I'll see what's wrong, what if he hurts you."

"Shut up, you quickly get out of here." Chen Guang said angrily, since he chose to trust Han Qianqian, he shouldn't have the slightest doubt about him.

And even if Han Qianxiang really wanted to do him harm, Chen Guang could accept it, after all, with his current state, he wouldn't be able to live for much longer, and dying sooner or later would just be the difference for a period of time.

Chen Qiran took a look at Han Qianqian, Chen Guang said so, how can he have any reason to stay.

"I hope you can do your duty as a medical doctor." Chen Qiran said to Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianqiang didn't pay any attention to it, how could he pay attention to this kind of secret threat?

And whether Chen Guang is good or bad is just a matter of Han Qianqiang's words, how could Han Qianqiang, who possesses the real God Realm, not even be able to solve this small problem.

After Chen Qiran left, Han 3,000 sat down at the bedside, and did not start the treatment directly, but said to Chen Guang, "You have fought with Yan Bingsan for so many years, what kind of result is what you want?".

It was worthwhile for Chen Guang to savor these words. Han 3,000 suddenly asked such a question, so he must have some demands, plus Yan Bingsan personally went to Genting Mountain villa area, so it is very likely that he had a conflict with Han 3,000.

In fact, Han Qianli asked him what kind of result he wanted, but it was what Han Qianli wanted.

Chen Guang, who has been in the world for decades, is very deep, and at this time he also said some touching words: "We are lifelong rivals, the result is not what we care about most, but the process of winning and losing, he has disciples all over the world, and the same is true for me, so sometimes what we compare is not how good we are, but the achievements of our disciples. "

"So, you don't want him to die," Han Jiangli said.

"His disease is untreatable and he will die eventually," Chen Guang said.

"Guess what, this is an answer that I'm satisfied with?" Han Qianli smiled.

Chen Guang nodded his head without hesitation and said, "If you just want Yan C San to die, I think you have more ways than I do, and more directly, and the fact that you haven't done so means that you don't think so."

Han Qianli raised his eyebrows, dealing with this kind of old Jianghu was really extraordinary, as Chen Guang said, if Han Qianli wished Yan Cisan to die, he had many ways, and was more straightforward.

"There are a lot of people at the top of Yan C. San's system, I give you one year, but anyone who has done something bad, I want them to fall off the horse." Han Qianqian said.

Immediately, Han 3,000 stood up and extended his hand.

Chen Guang, who didn't quite understand the move, could only look at Han 3,000 with a puzzled face.

"Give me your hand."

Only then did Chen Guang give his hand to Han Qianqian with a bewildered look on his face.

The instant his hand touched, Chen Guang felt an electric current surging into his body. This current was not too strong, giving him a very soft numbing feeling, and this feeling quickly spread throughout his body, as if it was killing the germ cells in his body in this way, and even restoring the functions of various organs.

Chen Guang looked at Han Qianqian with complicated eyes, what kind of medical technique is this called, this means it is a divine technique!

Previously, Yan Bingsan had said that Han 3,000 was not a Da Luo Golden Immortal and could not have saved him.

However, when Chen Guang felt this tactic, he had a firm idea in his mind, what else could he be if he wasn't a Da Luo Golden Immortal!

In the process, Chen Guang clearly felt his body change, breathing strongly, and the pain in his body was gradually disappearing, and his body, which had been critically ill, was recovering.

After lasting about three minutes, Han Qianli released Chen Guang's hand and said, "After one year, when you have done it to my satisfaction, I will let you be truly healed."

Chen Guang couldn't believe his eyes as he looked at Han Qianli, he obviously felt his body stronger and couldn't feel the slightest pain from his body anymore.

"Are you ..... a god?" Chen Guang asked in dismay.

Han Qianqiang ignored the question and continued, "If after a year your practice does not satisfy me, your old illness will recur and you will die within a week."

## Chapter 1478

Outside the ward, although only a few minutes had passed, Chen Qiran already seemed anxious, ever since Chen Guang became ill, Chen Qiran had followed Chen Guang at all times, and would not under any circumstances let Chen Guang be alone with strangers.

Today was the only exception in the last few years, which made Chen Qiran feel very panicked, he was worried that Han Qianqiang would do Chen Guang harm, and even more worried that during the treatment process, Chen Guang's condition would suddenly deteriorate and lead to death.

Knife Twelve looked at the worried Chen Qiran, couldn't help but laugh and said, "You'd better think about how to celebrate later, your father's incurable disease will soon be cured, what's the point of worrying."

What kind of person was Han 3000, that was a true God Realm powerhouse, this kind of mundane illness wasn't easy in his hands, so Blade Twelve had already guessed the outcome.

"You have confidence in him, but I don't, do you know how many world famous doctors are helpless." Chen Qiran said in a cold voice.

"Famous doctors?" Knife Twelve showed a sneering expression and said, "Those famous doctors are nothing in front of 3,000, no matter what kind of disease it is, in the hands of 3,000, it's not even a common cold."

Chen Qiran didn't know where Knife Twelve got his blind confidence, but he was sure that this statement was absolutely bragging, no matter what kind of incurable disease is not even a common cold, who could believe such a statement?

"You can brag all you want, but I have the right to not believe you," Chen Qiran said.

Seeing him say so, Blade Twelve didn't bother to say any more nonsense, seeing is believing, and soon Chen Qiran would regret his ignorance.

At this time, the lock of the door suddenly moved, which meant that someone had opened the door inside.

Chen Qiran couldn't wait to push open the door and wanted to enter.

However, due to the excessive force, he obviously bumped into the person who opened the door inside.

But Chen Qiran couldn't care less, and it was no big deal to run into Han Qiang.

But what Chen Qiran didn't expect was that Chen Guang's scolding voice came from inside the door.

"Chen Qiran, are you trying to run me over?" Chen Guang said.

His voice was strong and full of energy, which made Chen Qiran feel a little surprised, and he was still lying in a hospital bed, so how could he open the door?

When the door actually opened, Chen Guang touched his forehead and cursed at Chen Qiran, "What do you want."

The moment Chen Qiran saw Chen Guang, his entire body was stunned in place, and his face revealed incredulity in his shocked expression.



Chen Guang had been sitting in a wheelchair for many years, and with his physical condition, he was simply unable to stand up, but now, Chen Guang was standing properly in front of him, and he looked like a fine person.

It took a long time before Chen Qiran said, "Dad, you ..... are actually standing up!"

"What, don't you want to see me stand up?" Chen Guang said with a calm face.

Although he is calm now, but just now when Han Qianli made him get up, he thought Han Qianli was simply joking, until he actually got up and stood steadily on the ground, Chen Guang did not dare to believe that it was true, and at that time, his expression could not be exaggerated at all than Chen Qiran.

"No ..... no, I, I'm just ..... dad." Chen Qiran stumbled over his words because the impact of this matter was so strong that he simply didn't know what to say.

Chen Guang, who was terminally ill and had even been sentenced to death by the doctors, was standing before him alive and well at this time, how could he have the slightest gesture of a patient!

"If you can't talk, shut up," Chen Guang said.

Chen Qiran nodded his head, now he really did not know what he could say, his mind was confused, thinking of the knife twelve's confident appearance just now, he could have beaten knife twelve's face, did not expect it to be his own face was beaten.

"You just said I was bragging, do you still think so now?" Knife Twelve smiled and asked Chen Qiran.

Chen Qiran subconsciously shook his head, can this be bragging?

The facts are in front of us!

It is an undeniable fact that Chen Guang is standing well, as if nothing had happened!

"Kneel down." Chen Guang suddenly said to Chen Qiran.

Chen Qiran looked inexplicably puzzled, but still followed Chen Guang's words and knelt on the ground.

"This is my savior, from today onwards, and the greatest noble man in your life, I want you to always remember that no matter what happens, no matter what he asks you to do, you must listen to him." Chen Guang said.

Kneeling to a child!

This was very repulsive in Chen Qiran's heart, but when he thought of Han Qianli's ability, he couldn't refute it.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said to Chen Guang, "You old fox, you're really crafty, you get an advantage yourself, but you still don't forget to let your own son get a good deal?".

Han Qianqiang was an understanding person, and Chen Guang did this because he wanted to establish a relationship between Chen Qiran and him, didn't he?

Chen Qiran also understood Chen Guang's thoughts, and said to Han Qianqian, "Benefactor, no matter what trouble you encounter in the future, Chen Qiran will do his best."

## Chapter 1479

At this time, the bodyguards outside the door of the next room had already entered the room at the first time.

Since Yan Cansan was highly concerned about the developments next door, he ordered the bodyguards to tell him what was going on at the first time.

"What's the situation?" Seeing the bodyguard, before the bodyguard could speak, Yan Cansan eagerly asked.

"Chen Qiran suddenly knelt down at the door." The bodyguard said.

"Kneel down?" Yan Bingsan frowned, why did he kneel down for no reason?

A smile suddenly appeared on Yan Nanjiu's face and he said, "It can't be that Chen Guang is dead!"

That said, it is indeed possible.

When Chen Guang died, Chen Qiran would certainly kneel down to see him off.

However, Yan Cansan had an uneasy feeling in his heart, feeling that it couldn't be so sudden.

Han Qianqiang had already come, and although he hadn't been here long, he couldn't just cure Chen Guang to death!

"Go out and keep an eye on things again, and let me know immediately if you have any news." Yan Cisan said to the bodyguard.

The bodyguard nodded, and was turning to leave when the hospital room door suddenly opened.

When Chen Guang appeared in the doorway, Yan Cansan and his grandson instantly stared at him with their jaws on the floor.

As an adversary for many years, Yan Cansan knew Chen Guang's condition very well, and he even had Chen Guang's various physical examination reports, and Chen Guang had relied on a wheelchair for many years, so how could he suddenly stand up?

"Yan Cansan, you really want me to die, right? It's a pity that I couldn't do what you wanted." Chen Guang said with a smile.

Yan Cansan's heartbeat accelerated, how long had Han Qianqiang been here, and he had already cured Chen Guang and made him stand up, without any recovery time at all?

Hallucinations?

This is an illusion!

Yan Cansan's first feeling was that he was hallucinating, or else this would never have happened.

However, when Yan Cansan rubbed his eyes, there was no news about Chen Guang in front of him.

"Don't doubt it, it's not an illusion, I'm already well and alive, can't you tell?" Chen Guang continued.

Yan Cansan could feel the tremendous change in Chen Guang, not only did this guy get up, but his face was red and glowing, even if he had the slightest appearance of being terminally ill.

Just today, Yan Cansan had seen Chen Guang with a bloodless look on his face, no different from a dying man.

But now, .....

"How could it be, how could it be!" Yan Cansan said subconsciously.

Yan Nanguai, who was on the other side of the room, also found it unbelievable. It was like magic, Chen Guang suddenly got better, and even made Yan Nanguai wonder if Chen Guang had been pretending to be sick all along.

"What's impossible, this matter, I also want to thank you, if you hadn't angered Han Qianqian, and I happen to be your opponent, this good thing would not have fallen on my head." Chen Guang's words came from the bottom of his heart, and he was really thanking Yan Cansan, because he knew that Han Qianqian would not cure him for no reason, which was directly related to Yan Cansan.

These words almost made Yan Cansan vomit blood, and after so many years of rivalry, this was the most serious injury Chen Guang had ever inflicted on him.

He had sent the opportunity to Chen Guang to be cured of his serious illness, while he, himself, was still waiting for death to come!

"Chen Guang, how did he do that, how is that possible!" Yan C San asked with a gloomy face.

"Tsk tsk." Chen Guang scoffed and shook his head, saying, "With your intelligence, you shouldn't have asked such a question ah, you know I won't tell you, so why did you open your mouth."

Yan Cansan took a deep breath, he had accepted the fact that Chen Guang was getting better, but he couldn't imagine how Han Qianqian actually did it.

And there was an even more important point, since Han Qianqian was able to heal the dying Chen Guang, he must be able to heal him.

"If I die, you'll have no opponent, is there any fun in this life?" Yan Cansan said.

"As for whether you live or die, what does it have to do with me? Besides, you have already offended Han Qianqian, so you don't expect him to save you, right?" said Chen Guang. Chen Guang said.

This sentence made Yan Cansan's heart ache, the contradiction between him and Han 3,000 yuan has indeed been established, and he also let slip that he would let the Han family die, in this case, how could Han 3,000 yuan give him medical treatment?

Such a situation was undoubtedly desperate for Yan Cansan, who now wished he had never met Han Qiangiang, so that he at least had a chance to have Han Qiang treat him.

At this moment, Yan Nanjiu suddenly rushed out of the hospital room.

When Yan Cansan thought of what he was going to do, it was already too late to stop him.

"This grandson of yours has always been impulsive, reckless, and arrogantly ignorant, if he goes to stop Han Qianxiang, I'm afraid the conflict between your Yan family and Han Qianxiang will become even more serious." Chen Guang warned.

Yan Cansan naturally knew this, but it didn't matter whether the conflict would be more serious or not, he might still have a chance if he let Yan Nanjiu step in.

## Chapter 1480

He even wished that time could go back to before he went to Genting Mountain villa, so that he would not have any conflict with Han Qianxiang, and he would not lose the chance to be treated by Han Qianxiang completely.

A miracle was at hand.

The dying Chen Guang is now alive and well, how can Yan Bingsan not be envious?

Unfortunately, there are no regrets, and time cannot be turned back, so Yan could only accept the facts before him.

But that doesn't mean that Yan Cansan really gave up, after all, one's life only comes once, if there is still a chance to live, Yan Cansan will try anyway.

"Chen Guang, can you tell me exactly how he did it?" Yan Cansan said with a sincere face, "We have known each other for so many years, although we are rivals, but we are also friends, do you want to see death and not save us?"

Chen Guang only had one year to live, after one year, if he didn't get Han Qianqian's continued treatment, he would still die.

Chen Guang, who had tasted the sweetness, could never betray Han Qianqian in any way, perhaps to make Han Qianqian unhappy, because he knew very well that Han Qianqian was the only hope to continue living.

If Chen Guang had only come to Yun City with the intention of trying, then now he had completely trusted Han Qianqian, and he also knew that in this world, only Han Qianqian could save him.

"I'm sorry, I can't tell you, and from today onwards, the enmity between you and me will continue." Chen Guang said.

"The reason he saved you is because he wants to use you against me, right?" Yan Bingsan is not a fool, having been in the world for so many years, he could naturally guess what Han Qianli's intention was in saving Chen Guang.

"That's why I want to thank you, without you, I wouldn't have been the target of Han Three Thousand's rescue." Chen Guang said.

Yan Cansan couldn't stop laughing bitterly, he was mocking Chen Guang before, but now, he was reduced to Chen Guang to mock himself, and what's more, he was the one who brought this matter about, and he had indirectly saved his opponent!

At this time, Yan Nanqui had already blocked Han Qianqian at the hospital entrance.

The hostile Yan Nanqui did not have the slightest posture to ask for help, but was still so superior that he had forgotten about the almost death in the hands of Blade 12.

"Han Qianqian, what do you mean, why did you save Chen Guang!" Yan Nanjiu questioned Han Qianqian.

"Is there any need to ask? Such a simple truth, can't you figure out that he is the Yan family's enemy, and the Yan family, is my enemy, the enemy of my enemy is my friend, haven't you ever heard of this saying?" Han Qianqiang said with a smile.



Yan Nanjiu was livid, of course he knew that Han Qianqiang had done this on purpose, and it was because of this that he was so angry.

"You shouldn't really think that Chen Guang is qualified to be a rival to the Yan family, he didn't die, it's purely because my grandfather didn't want him to die, I advise you, it's best to treat my grandfather, otherwise, your Han family will face the worst possible end." Yan Nanguai said.

These threatening words didn't make Han Qianli afraid, but rather made him sigh, what kind of temper was Yan Nanguai spoiled out of, at this point, he still wants to threaten people, is the Yan family so lawless, didn't they teach Yan Nanguai to lower his attitude when he wants something from others?

"Kid, you're not forgetting me, are you looking for death by saying that?" Knife Twelve spoke with cold eyes.

Yan Nanjiu took a look at Knife Twelve, and had a numbing sensation, the feeling of suffocation was still there, and if it wasn't for Yan Cansan's timely intervention, he would have probably died.

Now, there was no one around him, and if Dagger Twelve had made a move on him, no one would have been able to save him.

Thinking of this, Yan Nanqui subconsciously took a few steps back, putting distance between him and Dagger Twelve.

Seeing this action, Knife Twelve sneered with disdain and said, "If a wimp like you falls into your hands, the Yan family will be finished sooner or later."

In the eyes of the Twelve Knives, Yan Nanqui was just a tiger who relied on the Yan family's background, he had no real ability of his own, and without the protection of the Yan family, he was not even a fart.

When Yan C is three hundred years old, Yan Nanqui will have no wall of protection, and that's when the Yan family's sunset will come.

Yan Nanqui wanted to refute Knife Twelve's words, and if anyone else dared to talk to him like that, Yan Nanqui could dig up the graves of his ancestors.

But he didn't dare to face Knife Twelve, he knew that Knife Twelve wasn't afraid of his identity, and didn't put the Yan family in his eyes, killing him was just a thought.

"Han Qianqian, how on earth will you be willing to save my grandfather?" Yan Nangui asked.

"Tell Yan Cansan that I will never be able to save him, no matter what the circumstances are, and that if you want to deal with the Han family, you have to see if you can bear the price." After saying these words, Han Qianqiang turned around and left.

To deal with a second master like Yan Nanqui who had no real ability, Han 3,000 was really not interested, which was not as interesting as going to the roadside to tease ants.

For the first time in his life, he felt a sense of panic and helplessness as he froze on the spot.

If Han Qianqian didn't save Yan Bingsan, Yan Bingsan would have to wait for death.

If Yan Bingsan died, those relationships and the Yan family would become weak, and the Yan family would not be in the position it is now, and his position would be reduced, which is why Yan Nangui did not want Yan Bingsan to die.

When Yan Bingsan was still alive, those disciples would often visit him and help in the Yan family's affairs.

But once Yan Cansan died, who would be willing to continue to help the Yan family?

Back in the hospital room, Yan Cansan's face was very ugly. His envy for Chen Guang had gradually turned into a kind of hatred, and he even began to hate Han Qianqian for wanting to cure Chen Guang.

"What did Han Marchant say?" Seeing Yan Nangui return, Yan Cansan eagerly asked.

Yan Nangui lowered his head and told Yan Cansan what had happened.

When Yan Cansan heard that it was impossible to save him, no matter what the circumstances were, Yan Cansan despaired.

With Han Qianqian's ability, he knew that it was impossible for him to force Han Qianqian, and even if he used all his connections, it would be to no avail, which meant that there was no other way for Yan Cansan but to wait for death.

"Grandpa, why don't you let your disciples show up, maybe they can still coerce Han Qianxiang," Yan Nangui suggested.

Yan Cansan was filled with a bitter smile.

In addition to shocking the medical industry, Han Qianli's move would certainly attract the attention of more reigning bigwigs, so how could his disciples dare to deal with Han Qianli on the cusp of the storm?