

His True Colors Chapter 381-385

Chapter 381

Just as the crowd was puzzled, not knowing what Han Qianli wanted to do, Han Qianli kicked out with a thunderous force, and the foreign man standing in front of him was like paper mache, falling heavily to the ground after retreating several steps in a row.

Countless people sucked in a breath of cold air and were all stunned at Han Qianli's sudden move.

He dared to even take the initiative to hit someone, didn't he see how many people were on the other side?

Or did he expect the others on the plane to help?

The flight attendant lady looked at Han Qianli in shock, the sudden encounter so sudden that she could only freeze in place, not knowing what to do.

No wonder he said he didn't want to be blacklisted, fighting on a plane was a very dangerous act.

The flight attendant lady gave a subconscious glance at the plainclothes flight attendant, but he didn't make a move and didn't seem to have any intention of stopping this.

After the foreigner who had been beaten fell to the ground, several others became furious, but the narrow aisle didn't allow them to strike at the same time.

Han Qianli and his 3,000 men struck out with three punches and two kicks, knocking several of them all to the ground, wailing incessantly.

It was only then that those passengers realized that he hadn't intended to let anyone help, and that he was able to take care of these troublemakers all by himself.

"Awesome!"

"This guy's too strong to be a pro, right?"

"These foreigners have kicked the iron plate, just so they know that this is Warsaw, not a place where they can mess around."

Certain passengers began to shout to help Han Qianli.

The little girl quietly hid in her mother's arms and innocently tilted her head up and said, "Mom, my brother is so strong, so many people can't beat him."

The woman also couldn't get back to her senses for a long time, both in terms of numbers and size, Han Three Thousand was destined to suffer, but he made everyone's eyes drop, dealing with those foreigners with one person.

"Remember to say thank you to your brother later."The woman said to the little girl.

The little girl raised her pink fist and said with a cute fierce face, "When I grow up, I will be as good as my brother."

"You know Kung Fu!"The first foreigner who was knocked down looked at Han Qianqian in horror, although Huaxia's kung fu was famous, he had never really seen it until this moment when he realized that he might have met a kung fu expert.

Han 3,000 walked up to the man and asked indifferently, "Do you want to ascend, or do you want to land vertically?"

The foreigners were so scared by this that they landed vertically, and by the sound of his words, he meant to throw them out of the plane.

Arrogant, arrogant!

Those were the only words that could describe Han Marchand now, and a few foreigners didn't think Han Marchand was joking at all.

"I'm sorry, we were wrong."

"We were wrong, please forgive me."

"We're not going to upgrade the cabin, and we won't find her noisy."

Several people apologized repeatedly.

This scene was a delight, after all, their previous arrogance had made everyone very disgusted, and now, bowing their heads and admitting their mistakes, how could this contrast be unpleasant?

"You help the mother and son arrange the upgrade for them." Han Three Thousand said to the flight attendant lady.

The flight attendant lady didn't take orders from Han Three Thousand, but at this moment, she didn't have the slightest resistance to what Han Three Thousand said.

"This is Huaxia, we welcome people from all over the world to come and play, but if there are people causing trouble, as a Huaxia person, it will never be allowed, I won't be bothered with this matter today, I hope you will learn to behave in the future, don't think that there is only one person like me in Huaxia, I'm just a very small role, there are many people who are more powerful than me, good luck to you, if you meet someone who is more powerful than me You guys aren't so lucky if you're powerful," Han Marchian said.

That statement almost scared the piss out of a few foreigners, and that was just a very small role, even more powerful, what kind of person would that have to be!

"Yes yes yes, we know."

"Please don't worry, we'll definitely keep your words in mind and never make trouble in Warsaw."

Many people in the dark compared thumbs up to Han Qianli, but Han Qianli began to close his eyes after sitting back in his seat.

This matter was only a very small episode for him, and soon he would be returning to Yanjing, which was the most important thing Han Three Thousand would face.

From the moment he had become self-reliant, Han Three Thousand had never spent a penny of the Han family's money again, but this time it was inevitable.

Reaching out to the Han family for money, if it had been before, Han Three Thousand would have treated this as a joke, but at this moment, he had to face it.

"Sir, please come with me." In a short while, the flight attendant lady from earlier walked up to Han Three Thousand and said softly.

Without asking why, Han 3,000 stood up and followed her.

When he arrived at the flight attendant's workroom, that security officer was already waiting for him.

"Fighting on a plane, do you know what kind of consequences it will cause once you cause a commotion?"The safety officer questioned Han Marchant.

"You witnessed all of this, but you didn't do anything to stop it, and even if there are consequences, we'll take them together, so what am I afraid of?"Han Qianli smiled, he had already discovered the existence of the security officer, as these people were trained themselves, and the difference between them and ordinary people was something Han Qianli could see at a glance.

"You still want to drag me into the water?"The security officer looked at Han Marchant with cold eyes.

"Expecting me to solve this trouble while also pursuing me, is this your style of doing business?"Han Marchant said with his eyes looking straight at the security officer.

With the arrogance of those foreigners just now, the security officer would have wanted to teach them a lesson if he hadn't been in the way, which is why he didn't stop Han Three Thousand after seeing him do it.

And now it was part of his duty to chase after Han 3,000, he had to warn Han 3,000 because Han 3,000 was an extraordinary fighter and was already a dangerous man in his eyes.

But he never would have thought that Han Qianxiang would be so tough!

"I'm entitled to arrest you, can you believe that?"The security officer threatened Han 3,000 yuan.

When the flight attendant lady heard this, she was a little upset for Han 3,000, he had solved such a big problem, but it was too ungodly to arrest him.

"He's also trying to help out in a pinch, so there's no need to actually arrest him, right?"The flight attendant lady said.

The safety officer glared at the flight attendant lady and said, "There's nothing more for you here, so get out first."

The flight attendant lady had something else to say, but Han Marchand gave her a look so she had to leave.

"What do you do for a living?"The safety officer questioned Han Marchant.

"Go home, visit your family."Han 3,000 said.

"You don't look like you're from Yanjing."The security officer said.

"Oh?"Han Giangli smiled and asked, "I wonder where you can tell I don't look like a Yanjing, is it your fire eye crystal, or is it the writing on my forehead?"

"Don't you get smart with me, I'm interrogating you very seriously now."The security officer said through gritted teeth in discontent.

"Sorry, I don't have time for you."After saying that, Han 3,000 years ago, he directly turned around and left the workroom.

The security officer momentarily clenched his fists but quickly loosened them.

His skills might be impressive for an ordinary person, but he knew very well that the young man in front of him was by no means something he could beat.

The foreigners were not as weak as they seemed, but it was only because the young man was so strong that they appeared unbeatable.

When she regained her position, the flight attendant lady brought water to Han Qianli's side, leaned over and asked softly, "He didn't give you a hard time, did he?"

The light fragrance of the perfume came to the nose, and the God vision of the collar was even more photogenic for Han Marchand, but he was focused on Su Yingxia, so no matter how beautiful the scenery was, he wouldn't take a second look.

"Nothing, thanks for caring." Han Three Thousand said.

The flight attendant deliberately moved a little closer to Han Three Thousand again, handed out a business card, and said, "Here's my contact information, if you're bored, you can find me."

"Okay." Han 3,000 received the business card without even a glance and politely put it away, but when he got off the plane, the card was destined to only be thrown into the trash.

The plane landed at Yanjing Airport, and a Bentley had been waiting for quite some time after Han Three Thousand walked out of the terminal.

After the window rolled down, Shi Jing said, "Do you mind if I pick you up?"

The scene of Han Giangli getting on the bus happened to be seen by the flight attendant, which made the flight attendant just freeze in place.

At that moment, the voice of the security guard was heard next to her ear, "I didn't think he was actually a little white guy, it's kind of funny."

The security officer's tone was filled with sarcasm and sneers, making the flight attendant's hearing extraordinarily harsh.

She had a tremendous crush on Han Marchant, because Han Marchant's heroic performance on the plane was something she had never seen on another man.

"How are you sure he's a little white guy."The flight attendant said in disbelief.

"Do you still want to deceive yourself and others?You can't tell how old the woman in the car is, so why fool yourself."The safety officer said.

The flight attendant's heart sank.

What could be seen through the car window, the woman in the car did have a certain age, although she was beautiful and well maintained, but still could see some traces of age on her face, which could not be hidden no matter what.

Could it be that he was really just a little white guy?

"Don't be delusional, this kind of man, how can you, a stewardess, be able to reach up to him, you don't even look at what kind of car he drives."After the security guard mockingly said this, he passed by the flight attendant, the disgust in his eyes for Han Qianqian, deep in the marrow of his bones.

The stewardess watched the car leave and sighed heavily in her heart, no wonder he didn't even glance at the business card when he received it.

The car drove towards the Han family compound.

Shi Jing stared at Han Qianqian the entire journey, while Han Qianqian looked out the window, and they were relatively speechless.

"This time back, how long are you planning to stay?" Shi Jing broke the silence and asked.

"It's best if it doesn't last more than a day." Han Qianli faintly said.

Shi Jing wasn't surprised by this answer and said, "The family has already prepared your favorite dish, let's talk about it after dinner."

The Han family compound, a place that made Han 3000 have an unhappy childhood, it seemed that every corner, he was still able to see the figure of the year, the young man who silently watched Nangong Qianqiu's spoiled Han Jun in the dark, countless times heartbroken.

"Where's Grandpa Yan?" After returning home, Han Giang unexpectedly didn't see Yan Jun, which made him feel strange, if Yan Jun knew he was back, he would definitely be waiting for him at his doorstep.

"He had something to do and left Yanjing, I'm afraid you won't be able to see him when you return from this trip," Shi Jing said.

Han Giangli frowned slightly, Yanjun's duty was to protect the Yanjing Han family, and if it wasn't particularly important, he would never leave easily.

Had something gone wrong?

Since Nangong Qianqiu died, Shi Jing dismissed all the servants in the house, because nowadays, she was the only one living in the Han family compound, she didn't need servants to take care of her, and she also liked the peace and quiet of being alone and didn't want to be disturbed by unrelated people.

Arriving at the dining room, slowly a table of food, some slightly cold, Shi Jing said, "Hurry up and eat, the food is getting cold."

"You made it?" Han Qianli asked.

Shi Jing said, "After I received the news that you were going back to Yanjing, I started to make it, so you taste it, and if there is anything inappropriate"

"No need, since you cooked the food, I don't think I need to eat it." Han Qianli faintly said.

These words caused Shi Jing's heart to ache, although she had a very ruthless heart while placing her hopes in Han Giang, Han Giang's refusal to accept her was still a bit hard for Shi Jing to accept, after all, they were the closest of blood relatives.

"Fine, if you're not hungry, then don't eat, you can feel free to tell me what you want," Shi Jing said.

Han Giang gritted his teeth, the word money, he found himself seemingly unable to say it even with all his strength, it was too difficult, as difficult as it was!

For so many years, he hadn't spent a cent of the Han family's money, but now he had to ask Shi Jing for money!

"Is there anything else you have a dilemma with me, I'm your mother." Shi Jing said.

"I want money." Han Marchant said.

"No problem, you can take all the liquid funds of the Han family." Shi Jing said, Han Giang took the money to deal with Han Yan, which Shi Jing would never have any reservations about, after all, she had suffered great humiliation at Han Yan's hands, and Han Qing, who was a maid, dared to beat her, for Shi Jing, how could this revenge not be avenged.

"Type an IOU, I'll pay you back, I'll never take a point from you for free." Han Qianqian said.

Shi Jing smiled bitterly and said, "The Han family's money should have belonged to you, you don't need an IOU."

Han Third Thousand shook his head and said, "In your eyes, everything in the Han family belongs to Han Jun and has nothing to do with me, if you don't borrow it, I'll find another way."

When Han Third Thousand drilled into a corner, he was probably the most paranoid person in the world, and what he decided would never change in the slightest.

Just like when he took Su Yingxia as his wife, he would never be the slightest bit tempted by other women, even if it was the beautiful, crowned Chi Yiyun, he could remain unmoved.

After Shi Jing felt Han Qianqian's stubbornness, she could only sigh and say, "Fine, do as you wish."

After Shi Jing took a pen and paper, she didn't ask Han Qianqian how much she wanted and directly wrote out an IOU.

Han Three Thousand signed and took the bank card in Shi Jing's hand, then he directly left the Han family compound.

Looking at the table full of dishes, Shi Jing could only smile bitterly, these were the dishes she had spent a lot of effort to make, but she didn't expect Han Qianli to even try a bite.

When he was treated unfairly at home, he liked to come here by himself to stroll around and eat something he liked, to ease his mind.

Walking up to an old bean juice shop, Han Giangan stopped in his tracks.

It had been close to four years since he came to this place, and it still hadn't changed at all, the old mahogany doors and windows revealing the shop's history.

The first time Han Qiangan came here was when he was fourteen years old, when he was a young boy, during a downpour, the owner's wife called him in to take shelter from the rain.

When he first met the boss's wife, she was still a charming woman, but now, with her sideburns graying, there were already some signs of old age.

When the owner's wife saw Han Qianli standing at the door, she took the initiative to walk outside the shop.

"It's been years since I've seen you."The owner's wife smiled and said to Han Marchant.

"Same old rules."Han Marchiang said with a smile, then strode into the shop.

The owner's wife greeted the waitress to serve Han Three Thousand, and she sat directly across from him.

The first time she saw Han 3000, he was crying his heart out, rainwater mixed with tears, and that's when the boss lady knew that the young man in front of her was a miserable child.

Seeing the boss's wife looking straight at him, Han Qianqian was shy in a rare moment and asked, "Boss lady, you're looking at me like that, it can't be that there's something on my face, right?"

"Kind of handsome."The boss's wife smiled.

This sentence thundered Han Qianli to the outside, was this provoked by the boss lady?

"Boss lady, just say what you have to say, I'm a little scared."Han Giangli smiled bitterly.

"Now that you've grown up and have the ability to stand on your own, you're not being bullied, right?"The boss lady asked.

Han Giangli nodded heavily and said, "If ordinary people want to bully me, it definitely won't work, but there are people outside of people, if you want to not be bullied, you have to be stronger."

The boss lady sighed at the words and said, "People's pursuit will never be satisfied in their lives, the more you hold in your hands, the stronger your desires will be, only when you are content can you get a true life, sometimes you have to stop and take a break, otherwise, you'll be exhausted."

This kind of great words, Han 3,000 naturally understood, but he couldn't stop, nor was he qualified to stop, otherwise, what would he take to protect Su Yingxia?

"Boss lady, I also hope this day will come soon,"Han Giangli said.

At this moment, two people walked in the doorway, a young man and woman, the girl was petite but dressed like a little girl with yellow hair and a few green streaks that stood out.

"You dead girl, what have you been doing again?"When you see girls, the boss lady just looks angry.

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"Mom, can you save face in front of my friends."Chen Ling said with a grumbling face.

Hearing this, the boss's wife became even more furious and said, "Look at your ghostly appearance, you're not human, but you still want me to give you face?"

"Mom, if you say that again, I'm leaving."Ling Chen said through gritted teeth.

"Fine, go away, if you do, don't come back, I'll see how you live outside."The boss lady was furious, ever since Chen Ling had become an adult, she had made a bunch of fox and dog friends, dressing herself up as a human and not a ghost, every time she saw Chen Ling, the boss lady was very angry, especially when she brought her friends to the shop, it made the boss lady look even worse.

"Auntie, I'm not a bad person."The boy said to the boss lady with an aggrieved face.

The boss's wife looked at the boy, whether he was a bad person or not she didn't know, but his image was not like a person.

"A good person is not a bad person, but you are going to be an oxymoron when you want an iron circle on your nose?"The boss's wife said coldly.

This sentence made Han Qianli from the side giggle, the boy's dress is indeed a bit unusual, the nose ring is even more piercing, the boss lady's description is really apt.

When the boy heard Han Qianli's laugh, his eyes showed his dissatisfaction, but in the store, he didn't dare to be rude, instead, Chen Ling felt that his friend was being laughed at and walked to Han Qianli's side with an angry face.

Slap!

Slapping a palm on the table, Ling Chen said in an angry voice, "What are you laughing at, things that have nothing to do with you, you better behave yourself."

Han Qianli tilted his head up and said with a smile, "Little Ling'er, after so many years of not seeing you, you're so fierce towards me, aren't you afraid that I won't come in the future?"

When Chen Ling saw Han Qianqian clearly, she was stunned.

In the past, when she was on vacation, she would often help out a little in the shop, taking drinks and such for the customers, Han Three Thousand came often, and became familiar with him, although Han Three Thousand hadn't been here in recent years, but Chen Ling had never forgotten him.

"Three brothers?" Ling Chen looked at Han Qianli with a shocked face.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly and said, "You're still slurring your words?"

Chen Ling looked indifferent and said, "It's called smooth, I can't change it, and I don't want to."

Chen Ling said and sat directly beside Han Qianqian, the two of them seemed exceptionally close, and only at such times did the boss lady's eyes on Chen Ling become softer.

"Three brothers, where have you been all these years, why haven't you come to see me." Chen Ling asked curiously.

"Went abroad and are now also settled abroad, it's very rare for me to come back to Yanjing, isn't this trip back to see you?" Han Third Thousand smiled.

At that moment, the man unleashed intense hostility towards Han Three Thousand, and even with his back to him, Han Three Thousand could feel the heat of his eyes.

Whether or not this guy was a bad guy Han Three Thousand didn't know, but from the dagger blade exposed in his pocket, Han Three Thousand knew that he was by no means a good guy.

What kind of normal person would carry a dagger on their person?

"Field? Wouldn't it be hard to see you again in the future." Chen Ling wrinkled her nose, her feelings for Han Qianqian were not those of a man and a woman, but more like a brother and sister, when she was small, the time she wished the most every day was when Han Qianqian came to the shop, and over time, this became even more of a motivation for Chen Ling to come to the shop to help out, because every time, Han Qianqian would bring her some small toys.

Of course, now that Chen Ling had grown up, toys weren't needed, but the relationship of so many years wasn't something that could be easily put down.

"If you want to play with me, I'll have someone pick you up later." Han Giangli said.

Chen Ling had heard the owner's wife mention Han Third Thousand's first visit to the shop, so Chen Ling subconsciously thought that Han Third Thousand was a child from a poor family, but now he even had men?

"Three brothers, you're rich now?" Ling Chen asked with a raised eyebrow.

"Yeah, I'm this close to being the richest person right now." Han 3,000 stretched out his hand, revealing a thin slit between his thumb and forefinger.

"Cut." Chen Ling put on a show of disbelief and said, "If you can become the richest man, I'll be the royal princess, can you believe it?"

"You would have been a princess if you didn't do such a weird outfit, but these weird colors make you very un-princess-like," Han Marchiang said.

Chen Ling was very satisfied with her look, but Han Qianli's words directly caused her to have self-doubt.

"Three brothers, don't I look good like this?" Chen Ling was confused.

"It doesn't look good." Han Qianli nodded decisively without hesitation, it wasn't just the boss's wife who didn't like this look, he didn't like it either, in his impression, Chen Ling was a very quiet lady, but the way she was now, there wasn't the slightest difference between her and a little girl.

"This is the look I suggested to Chen Ling, what right do you have to say anything about it?" The boy was dissatisfied and said to Han Marchant.

"What are you again?" Han Qianli turned around and looked directly at the boy.

The boy was somewhat afraid of Han Qianli's gaze and unconsciously took a step back, not daring to put harsh words into Han Qianli's mouth, but said to Chen Ling, "Chen Ling, why don't you quickly ask your mother for the money, have you forgotten that we still have to go to the event?"

Chen Ling came back for the money, but she didn't expect to run into Han 3,000.

The event was important, but for the current situation, Han 3,000 was even more important because Chen Ling knew that she didn't know when she would be able to see Han 3,000 next time.

"I'm not going to the event, you can go by yourself." Chen Ling said.

A sardonic color flashed across the boy's face and said, "This is our appointment, are you going to stand me up now?"

"So what if I let you go, I'm too lazy to participate in this kind of sh*tty activity." Chen Ling said.

"Good for you, Chen Ling, you remember that." The boy said and left angrily.

Han Giangli could feel the guy's vengeance, it seemed that before leaving Yanjing, he had to help Chen Ling solve this trouble, otherwise, there was a good chance that something would happen to her.

"Three brothers, didn't you bring me a gift this time?" Chen Ling walked up to the side and affectionately took Han Marchand's hand.

The boss's wife glared at Chen Ling and said, "Do you have anything else to offer other than asking for a gift?"

"It's up to you." Chen Ling said with a pout to the boss lady.

Han Qianli pulled out a beautiful box, every time he came he would prepare a gift for Chen Ling, and how could this time be any less?

"Let's see if you like it," Han Marchant said.

Chen Ling received the box and opened it to see that it was a very beautiful necklace, and the pendant was a diamond, which made Chen Ling a bit confused.

In the past, Han Qianli used to bring small gifts, but this time, it was so expensive?

"Three brothers, this isn't glass, is it?" Chen Ling pointed at the pendant.

"Call it what you will, it is what it is, as long as you like it." Han Marchant said.

Chen Ling lovingly held it in her hand, she didn't care if it was diamond or glass, as long as it was from Han Three Thousand, she was happy.

"Three brothers, let's go to my house for dinner tonight, so my mother can thank you properly," Ling Chen invited.

"It's not like I'm the one receiving the gifts, can't you cook for yourself?" The boss's wife said helplessly.

Chen Ling directly ignored the boss's wife's words and looked at Han 3,000 with an expectant face.

Han 3,000 had planned to travel back and forth the same day, after all, there was nothing to be done by staying in Yanjing, and there was good news coming back from Blade Twelve, so Han 3,000 had to hurry back as well.

But now, Han 3,000 couldn't leave, the problem with the boy just now wasn't resolved, and once he left, there was no telling what would happen to Chen Ling.

"Okay, but I still have to leave later to take care of some business, how about I go to your house tonight?" Han Marchand said.

"No problem, I'll make sure Mom prepares a nice dinner for you tonight." Chen Ling patted her chest and said.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, this ninny was as imposing as if she wanted to cook herself.

After gossiping for a while longer, Han Three Thousand asked Chen Ling about the boy's place of activity and pretended to ask a casual question, so Chen Ling didn't care.

After leaving the bean juice shop, Han 3,000 directly took a taxi to his destination.

The place was a seemingly ordinary board game shop, but the young people who came and went at the door were all thieving eyebrows and rats' eyes, and they weren't good people at first glance, guessing that the board game shop wasn't doing any serious business.

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Han Marchan was stopped by someone when he arrived at the entrance of the board game shop.

The man looked vigilantly at Han Three Thousand and asked, "Who are you?"

"I'm here to find Liu Hao." Han Marchiang said.

"So you're Liu Hao's friend, please come in." The man said with a smiling face.

Han Qianli smiled faintly, it seemed that this Liu Hao should be a person of high status in the circle, just giving his name would make the security guard at the door change his attitude.

Walking into the board game shop, Han Qianli felt as if he had come to a world of demons and monsters, all sorts of strange outfits, face tattoos, face piercings, all sorts of strange things could be found here.

Under this kind of environment, Han 3,000, a normal person, would instead look a bit out of place, everyone was looking up and down at him with a puzzled look.

Liu Hao was standing with a man with a tattooed flower arm and was talking about Ling Chen.

"Brother Wen, today is the best chance for Chen Ling to join us, but I didn't expect it to be ruined by a fool, so give me some people so I can teach this fool a lesson." Liu Hao said indignantly.

The man named Wen looked calm and said, "After missing this opportunity, there will be a next time, we can't easily expose our identities, we mustn't allow any mistakes at such a crucial time now."

Liu Hao gritted his teeth, he now hated to immediately bring someone to cut down Han Qianli, but Brother Wen did not agree, so he could only hide this dissatisfaction.

"Brother Wen, I know." Liu Hao said reluctantly, and the moment he turned around, Liu Hao actually saw Han Qianqian, which made him stand still.

How could this guy appear here!

He wanted revenge, but he didn't expect this to come to his door!

"Brother Wen, the guy who badmouthed us is here, he's the one." Liu Hao said, pointing at Han Three Thousand.

When Brother Wen heard this, he turned his head to gaze at Han Giang's eyes filled with killing intent, this place was never to be entered by outsiders at will, why would he come here!

"You broke into a haunted house today and didn't read the yellow calendar when you left the house, did you?" Brother Man said to Han 3,000.

"By the looks of it, you guys aren't regular people, I'm not running into some kind of cult, am I?" Han Giangli said with a smile, none of the people here were normal, especially this Brother Wen, who had a skeleton tattooed on his face.

The killing intent on Brother Wen's face was even more intense, and everyone in the shop all stood up at this moment, each of their eyes filled with hatred and killing intent.

"It's just as well, since Ling Chen didn't come, let's use you as the medium for the blood sacrifice." Brother Wen said.

Han Qianli's words just now were just a joke, but listening to Brother Wen's words, this was really a place similar to a cult, and it was too ridiculous, did such people even exist in today's society?

But the good thing was that most of the people here were ordinary people, and although there were many of them, they were all paper-thin and couldn't pose much of a threat to Han 3,000.

"With just you losers?" Han Qianqian faintly said.

Liu Hao smiled coldly and said, "Deathless thing, I want you dead today!"

As soon as his words fell, Liu Hao took out a dagger from his pocket and killed straight towards Han Qianqian.

The corner of Han Qianli's mouth lightly smiled, this kind of trash actually had the qualifications to bark at him?

When Liu Hao approached, Han Giangli kicked Liu Hao with great force.

Liu Hao screamed, and at the same time his entire body flew backwards, smashing heavily on a table before stopping.

Brother Wen's eyes glazed over, a little surprised at Han Qianli's skill.

But they were more than enough people, as the saying goes, two fists can't beat four hands, and he didn't believe that Han Qianxiang could really beat everyone down.

"What are you waiting for, give it to me." Brother Wen said.

As Brother Wen gave the order, everyone launched an offensive against Han 3,000, but these people weren't characters who could fight, they were just better than an old man with no hands, and for Han 3,000, it didn't take much effort at all to beat one down with his fists and feet.

In a short while, everyone except Brother Man fell to the ground, and the entire board game shop howled incessantly.

Brother Wen was so shocked that he couldn't speak, and his previous arrogance evaporated at this moment.

"Who the hell are you!" Brother Wen looked at Han Marchant in horror and said.

"Me?" Han Qianli laughed and said, "Since you are an evil cult, I am naturally sent by the heavens to punish you."

Brother Wen squatted on the ground with his butt, and by the looks of him, he seemed to really believe in Han Qianli's words.

This left Han Qianqian somewhat speechless, where did these guys get the faith to actually believe in this kind of theism?

Although there were many things in the world that couldn't be explained by science, Han Giang was a pure atheist who didn't believe in the existence of ghosts and gods in this world.

Walking up to Brother Wen, Han Giang said in a condescending manner, "Why don't you take me to see the blood sacrifice?"

Brother Wen nodded his head with a pale face and said, "I, I'll take you there."

Following Brother Wen to the basement, Han Qianli discovered that there was another world in this table game shop, the blood-red lights presented an unusually strange atmosphere in the basement, but these lights were artificial, so in Han Qianli's eyes, these guys were doing nothing more than deceiving themselves.

"What is your blood sacrifice?" Han Marchan asked.

Wen brought Han 3,000 to the center of the basement, and along the way, Han found very strange patterns on the ground, twisted like worms, but the convergence point of these patterns was the same.

It was a crystal box with a piece of something resembling a skull inside, but it wasn't complete, just a fragment.

"What's this?" Han 3,000 asked.

"It is rumored that this is a"

Before Wen could finish his sentence, Han Giangli kicked him and said, "Don't give me some weird tales, just tell me where you got this thing."

"Picked it up." Brother Wen said.

Han Giangli was dumbfounded, for picking up such a piece of crap, he actually started some sort of cult and acted like it was a fury.

"Did you do this to amass wealth, or to seek sex?" Han 3,000 asked.

"No, I'm doing it so I can get more power." Brother Wen said with a pious face.

Han 3,000 kicked Brother Wen again and said disdainfully, "This piece of sh*t can still give you great power? I suggest you try the gym, it might be better."

"If you don't believe me, I can prove it to you," Brother Wen said.

Seeing his serious expression, Han Giangli was curious as to how exactly he could prove it and said, "Hurry up, I still have an appointment to go to."

"Do you have any other assignments?" Brother Wen asked carefully.

Before, Han Giang could still laugh out loud, but now, he didn't even feel like laughing because he felt like he had met a deeply poisoned psychopath, and he was on the verge of becoming a psychopath by communicating with a psychopath.

"If you don't want to get beaten up, cut the crap." Han 3,000 said.

"Yes yes yes." After Wen finished speaking, he took out an exquisite dagger and slashed down his own finger.

After the blood droplets dripped onto the grain of the floor, Han Three Thousand discovered that they were rolling and heading towards the crystal box, a phenomenon that surprised Han.

But on second thought, it was reasonable for him to deceive people and pull off some tricks, these lines were probably just some kind of mechanism he had designed.

When the blood beads entered the crystal box, they were surprisingly absorbed by the skull again, and Han Qianli discovered that some of the blood-like lines on the skull were faintly visible, appearing very strange.

"How did you do that?" Han Marchan asked to Vin, who he identified as the organ that Vin had designed.

"It has nothing to do with me, it's something it will absorb on its own." Brother Vin said with a pious face.

"And you're acting with me?" Han Qianli smiled coldly and pinned Brother Wen to the ground for a beating.

Brother Wen kept begging for mercy, but to death he refused to admit that it was his own doing.

Han Qianli wiped a handful of sweat from his forehead and finally stopped, he was gasping for air, but Brother Wen actually clenched his teeth and refused to admit it.

"You're pretty tough-mouthed, in that case, I'll take this stupid thing." Han Giangli said, lifting the crystal box with one hand, human curiosity driving him to understand this matter, otherwise, it would become a stalk in his heart for the rest of his life.

Chapter 385

Before leaving, Han Qianxi warned Brother Wen and the others not to go looking for Chen Ling, but out of fear of Han Qianxi, Brother Wen couldn't muster the slightest thought of revenge or looking for Chen Ling.

And after Han Three Thousand Thousand left, he gave Liu Hao a good lecture.

Han 3,000 came to Chen Ling home, it was already five in the afternoon, the boss's wife today early off the shop business, busy in the kitchen, said to invite Han 3,000 to eat Chen Ling but in the living room heartlessly watching the bubble TV series.

"Didn't we agree that you'd cook?" Han Giangli smiled at Ling Chen and asked.

Chen Ling wouldn't feel shy and said as if it was a matter of course, "If I didn't want to accompany you, I would've already made a big show of it, it's just that I'm afraid you'll be bored."

Han Giangli shrugged his shoulders helplessly and said, "I can watch TV by myself."

"That's no good, I have a friend coming over, you two don't know each other, how awkward would it be without me," Chen Ling said.

Han Giangli knew that she was just making excuses not to go to the kitchen, and even if she did go, she probably wouldn't be much help.

It didn't take long for the doorbell to ring, and it should be the friend that Chen Ling said had arrived.

When Chen Ling opened the door and that friend walked into the house, Han 3,000 was stunned.

At the same time, Chen Ling's friend was very appalled when he saw Han Qianli.

"Qin Rou, you've finally come, quick, I'll introduce you to a friend."Ling Chen enthusiastically dragged Qin Rou into the living room.

"We've already met."Qin Rou's mood seemed a bit complicated when she was confronted with Han 3000, as she was the flight attendant lady who had a great affection for Han 3000 on the plane, but unexpectedly, Han 3000 was actually a kept little white man.

Han Three thousand didn't expect things to be so coincidental, she was actually Chen Ling's friend.

"Met her, when?"Chen Ling asked in surprise, this flight attendant friend was her very close sister, and Chen Ling was planning to be a matchmaking redneck today.

"On the plane, I'm Han Qianli."Han Qianli took the initiative to stand up and introduced herself.

Qin Rou's eyes were complicated as she looked at Han Qianqian and didn't do much to respond.

"This is too coincidental, it means you're very fortunate."Ling Chen said with a ghostly smile on his face.

Han Three Thousand smiled without saying anything and sat back down on the couch to watch TV.

It was only then that Ling Chen noticed that the atmosphere between the two seemed a bit unusual, pulling Qin Rou said, "Sister Rou, I've bought a new dress, how about you take a look at it for me."

After saying that, Chen Ling pulled Qin Rou back into the room.

After closing the door, Ling Chen whispered to Qin Rou, "Sister Zoe, this is the boyfriend I wanted to introduce to you, but looking at your relationship, you wouldn't have a grudge, would you?"

Qin Rou shook her head with a bitter smile on her face, how could she have a grudge against Han Marchant, she was just a little bit unable to accept Han Marchant's identity, so young, but she was actually good and well taken care of.

Qin Rou is a very self-reliant person, she has no less than three suitors beside her who said that they would support her, not wanting her to fly around too tired, but Qin Rou did not accept any of them, in Qin Rou's bones, she very much hates to get something for nothing, whether it's herself or others, let alone selling her body in exchange for money.

After seeing the luxury car and the security guard's words, Qin Rou's goodwill towards Han Marchant was gone, and now Chen Ling wants to introduce Han Marchant to her, how can Qin Rou accept it?

"No." Qin Rou said.

"If there's no hatred, why are you like this, is it because he's not good looking? But I think it's okay." In Chen Ling's eyes, there was nothing to be picky about Han Qianli's looks, he was definitely a first-class handsome man, which meant that his family background might not be too good, but now that he was self-reliant and mixed up well, such a man was almost the best boyfriend, and if Chen Ling hadn't always treated Han Qianli like a brother, she would have wanted to pursue Han Qianli back.

"You have no idea what kind of man he is,"Qin Rou said.

"Sister Rou, do you know anything?"Chen Ling was curious.

"Let's not talk about it, I'm afraid that saying it will ruin his image in your mind."Qin Rou said.

"You've managed to arouse my curiosity, quickly tell me what's going on."Ling Chen shook Qin Rou's arm and said impatiently.

Qin Rou sighed, perhaps it would be good to let Chen Ling know what kind of person he was.

Qin Rou first told Chen Ling about what happened on the plane, leaving Chen Ling stunned, she didn't expect Han Qianqian to be so powerful that he had overpowered those foreigners all by himself, it made Chen Ling wish she could turn back time, she could also appear on that plane and witness the scene with her own eyes.

"Fighting so powerfully and having such a sense of justice, isn't a man like this good enough?"Chen Ling was puzzled.

"But after getting off the plane, he got into a Bentley, and in that car was a woman in her forties,"Qin Rou continued.

Chen Ling did not quite understand the meaning of these words and wondered, "Then what happened?What's wrong with getting into a Bentley and a woman in her forties?"

Qin Rou stared helplessly at Chen Ling and said, "Do I have to make it clear, can't this brain of yours think a little of its own."

Chen Ling scratched his head and said, "Sister Zoe, just say what you have to say plainly, this brain of mine isn't too bright, if you let me think for myself, I'll never be able to think for the rest of my life."

"He's being kept by someone, so you understand," Qin Rou said.

Hearing the word kept, Chen Lington was dumbstruck.

He had actually been kept by someone.

No wonder he would send her something as expensive as a necklace this time.

Chen Ling had thought that Han Qianqian should be successful in business now that he was successful himself and had underlings, but she had never expected that Han Qianqian would be paid like this.

"Sister Zoe, there won't be any misunderstanding." Chen Ling paused and continued, "No, I need to find him and ask him for clarification."

Qin Rou held Chen Ling back, this kind of humiliating thing, no one would want to be brought up, if Chen Ling went to ask in person, wouldn't it be a loss of Han 3000's face.

"You silly girl, how could he be willing to tell you about such shameful things, even if you asked, he wouldn't admit it and it would hurt your relationship, since you only treat him as your brother, why do you care about these things." Qin Rou said.

Chen Ling's head drooped weakly, and I have to say that this fact caused her image of Han Qianqian to crumble a bit in her mind.

For so many years, although Chen Ling's knowledge of Han 3000 wasn't deep, but now that she knew that he was relying on an old woman to support him, the fallout was too great.

"Sister Zoe, she gave me a necklace today, it's not like that old woman paid for it, right?" Chen Ling suddenly felt that she didn't seem to like this gift much anymore.

After saying that, Chen Ling took the necklace out.

When Qin Rou saw the brand, she was very surprised, she who knew quite a bit about luxury goods, knew the value of the necklace even better than Chen Ling.

"If this is authentic, it would have to be tens of thousands of pieces, it seems like he's still very good to you." Qin Rou exclaimed, if the money was earned by him, the gift would seem more meaningful, but the fact that he used another woman's money to give a gift made Qin Rou look down on him even more.

Knowing the value of the necklace, Chen Ling was not happy at all, as if the necklace had nothing to do with her anymore.

Chen Ling sat on the edge of the bed and said helplessly, "Three brothers are so powerful, why would they be kept by an old woman, is he so short of money?"

"You know, it's not just women who worship money, it's a lot of men too, what's so unusual about selling your body for money, and that's a noblewoman with a Bentley, do you know what a woman like that can get him? He won't have to struggle for the rest of his life." Qin Rou said, with a deep look of contempt in her eyes.

As a woman, Qin Rou didn't even compromise for money, but Han Qianqian was willing to stay with an old woman for money, a value that Qin Rou hated very much.

"Hey." Ling Chen sighed and said weakly, "Each has their own needs, perhaps the three brothers also have their own frustrations."