

His True Colors Chapter 471-480

Chapter 471

"Why are you back again!" After Han Giangli was startled, he stood up and asked Chi Yiyun.

"I'm tired of shopping, do I sleep on the street if I don't go home?" Chi Yi Yun acted as if it was a matter of course, dragging her luggage back to her room.

Han Giangli stood helplessly in the doorway, watching as Qi Yiyun hung one piece of clothing after another back in the closet.

"Do you know what kind of situation I'm in? Staying by my side will only make you more dangerous." Han Giangli said.

Chi Yiyun looked like she was fine with it and said, "I know it's impossible to be with you in this life and you won't like me, but wouldn't it be nice if I could die with you? Maybe in the next life, we can reincarnate together and will meet again, and in the next life without Su Yingxia, I'll try to make you fall in love with me."

Han Qianli cried and laughed at this statement, he was an atheist and never believed that there was such a thing as a next life.

In one life, if you couldn't find a way to live better and longer, what was the point of even having a next life?

And it was even more foolish to pin your hopes on the ridiculous idea of a next life.

"I'll follow you wherever you go, so it doesn't matter if you want to leave." Chi Yi Yun continued, acting as if she was following Han Giang's tough attitude.

Han Giangli sighed, thinking that the two of them would be able to draw a clear line after Qi Yiyun left, but he didn't expect things to suddenly turn around and Qi Yiyun to return.

It was still somewhat unbearable for Han 3,000 to drive Chi Yi Yun away again, even though he wouldn't like Chi Yi Yun and nothing would come of it, but she was a woman and had already stayed without any regard for her face, so how could Han 3,000 drive her away again?

"Not afraid to die?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Afraid, afraid of not being able to die with you." Chi Yi Yun looked at Han Qianqian with sincere eyes, not fearing death in the slightest.

"Where I'm good, I change." Han Qianqian smiled bitterly.

"Can't change it, no matter how, I'll still like you." Chi Yi Yun said firmly, this wasn't the first time she had confessed, but it was definitely the most straightforward one.

After putting her own luggage away, Chi Yi Yun went back to the kitchen and started cooking for Han Giang as usual.

Han Giangli returned to his room and lay on his bed, if there was a next life, he might be willing to make up for what he owed to Chi Yi Yun in this life, but how could such a thing exist?

Han Qianqian suddenly sat up, the last time he got that strange thing in Yanjing, he brought it back to Cloud City, he always wanted to study what kind of mechanism was inside to low, but so long ago there was no time, just now Chi Yiyun reincarnation's statement made him suddenly think of this matter.

Taking out the box placed on the bedside table, the broken skull was very much like an imitation, but it felt very real, there were many cracked fine lines on it, but it didn't really crack the skull open.

The skull was very small and thin, and to place a mechanism inside it was obviously not very revealing, but how to explain the strange situation seen that day?

"Since it's incomplete, could the others have other parts?" Han Giangli frowned to himself.

Quickly, Han 3,000 waved his head again, this was originally something that was artificially made to be a mystery, so how could there be other parts?

Looking at his finger, Han 3000 cut a small wound in order to figure out how the skull's mechanism worked, dripping a drop of blood onto the skull.

The skull crack glowed with a faint red light and very clearly absorbed the dripping blood, and soon the blood disappeared without a trace.

"This thing is made to be a bit of a bluff, no wonder those believers are convinced of it." Han Giangli said with a sigh, if he wasn't an atheist, he would have been fooled by this as well, but he was convinced that there were no ghosts or gods in the world, so the skull was just a prop in his eyes, he just couldn't find out how its mechanism actually worked yet.

"Looks like we'll have to find a relevant talent to study it." After Han Marchian put away the skull, he prepared to find a high-tech talent later, this matter would remain a lump for the rest of his life if he didn't figure it out and unlock the curiosity in his heart.

After closing her eyes for a while, Qi Yiyun came knocking on the door to call Han 3,000 for dinner.

This was the benefit of Qi Yi Yun staying at home, Han 3,000 was able to have plenty of food and clothing without having to do it himself, and he didn't have to worry about what to eat every day, Qi Yi Yun would help him prepare it properly.

From this point of view, it was still valuable for Qi Yiyun to stay.

During the course of the meal, Han 3,000 received a call from Mo Yang.

"Three thousand, that friend of yours, he really can't change his dog, I heard that he's in the bureau again, this time it's because of a woman, do you want to go check it out?" Mo Yang is very helpless, today's society, play with women in millions of ways, but Qingyun biased sword to flirt with the good family, which have entered the palace several times also do not know repentance.

Han 3,000 hadn't paid attention to Qing Yun's dynamics for a long time, because his fox tail was hidden very deep, Han 3,000 simply let him go and let time prove itself slowly, but Han 3,000 never expected that it had been so many times Qing Yun hadn't learned enough lessons!

"I'm still eating, I'll go check it out later." Han Giangli said.

After hanging up the phone, Chi Yi Yun asked, "Something happened?"

"A little thing, a friend went into the Bureau for harassing a woman again." Han 3000 said.

"Again?" Chi Yi Yun frowned and said, "It seems that your friend is quite stubborn."

Han Giangli was stunned, and Qingyun was indeed quite stubborn on this matter.

"I guess so."

After dinner, Han 3,000 left home and drove towards the precinct where Qing Yun was.

For Qing Yun, who already had a pile of cases on his record, he was already a regular at the bureau, and many people at the bureau were even very familiar with him.

Squatting in the temporary guardhouse, Qing Yun looked like he was in pain.

In fact, after the last time, Qing Yun had learned his lesson, and would not just go to harass women, but today, in the fairy jump, it is really impossible to prevent, the other side forced him to take money, the bag is cleaner than his face, he can only watch the other side to call the police.

"What is this special fetish of yours, how many times have you come in, don't you have any idea, do you really want to sit in jail for a few years before you're willing?" Han Marchan arrived at the guardhouse and said helplessly after seeing Qing Yun.

"Boss." Qing Yun told his grievance with a snotty nose and tears, "This isn't my fault ah, I was willing with her, but who knew, not long after entering the room, a group of men rushed in, and also said that I played with his wife and asked me to pay, you say how wrong I have to be."

"If you were more restrained, could you fall for such a trap?" Han Giangli said helplessly.

Qing Yun cried with a mixture of tears and snot, and the aggravation made the other few offenders feel suffocated for him.

But Han Three Thousand Years knew that this guy was acting like an actor, whether things were as he said or not remained to be considered.

"You should stay here for a few days and reflect on yourself," Han Three Thousand said.

"Don't, Boss, get me out of here, I don't want to waste my time here, I still want to serve you." Qing Yun said eagerly.

"What kind of place do you think this is, where you can just come and go as you please? I'm not that great." Han Qianli said disdainfully, with his ability, he could help Qing Yun leave, but there's no need for that, if this guy doesn't learn his lesson, he'll be a regular at the bureau, Han Qianli doesn't want to waste his energy on these pointless things.

"Boss, help me, I won't dare to do it again, from now on, I'll follow you every day, I'll never go messing around, okay, please believe me." Qing Yun cried out in pain.

Han Giangli's eyebrows furrowed, this guy mentioned wanting to stay by his side twice in two sentences, this explicit purpose was very clear.

Could it be that what he was doing wasn't lustful, but a deliberate attempt to get his attention?

During this time, he kept a distance from Qing Yun, and if Qing Yun had some sort of purpose, it would not be good for him to create such a distance.

So it wasn't impossible for him to try to get close to him.

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Looking at Qing Yun, who was dressed in guardhouse attire, Han 3,000 pondered for a moment and said, "Wait."

Leaving the detention room, Han 3,000 made a phone call to Mo Yang, and in a short while, a middle-aged man approached Han 3,000 with a respectful attitude.

"May I ask if this is Mr. Han?" The middle-aged man asked Han Qianqian, he had just received a call from Mo Yang, Mo Yang signaled that he wanted to meet any of Han Qianqian's requests, he wouldn't dare to be lenient in treating such a big man.

"Hello, I would like to take a look at Qing Yun's personal belongings, is that alright?" Han Giangli didn't put himself on a high pedestal, he had never been one to use his status to bully others, and he was even less likely to pretend now that he had a need for help.

"No problem, please follow me." The middle-aged man said.

Arriving at a storage room, where all the detainees' personal belongings were kept, contained in transparent pockets with labels attached to each pocket, the middle-aged man handed them to Han Qianqian after finding what belonged to Qing Yun.

"Mr. Han, this is Qing Yun's, I'll be at the door, if you need anything, feel free to call me." The middle-aged man said, this was not a place where outsiders could come, yet he left an outsider like Han Qianli alone, it was enough to see how much he valued Han Qianli.

"Thank you." Han Three Thousand said politely.

After the middle-aged man left, Han Three Thousand took out everything that belonged to Qing Yun.

There wasn't much to look at in clothing, but Han 3000 mainly wanted to see if there were any clues about his identity among his personal belongings, or anything that could expose Qing Yun's goals.

A seemingly valuable jade stone caught Han 3,000's attention, but unfortunately, this item didn't bring too many clues for Han 3,000.

There was also a black square box, the size of a matchbox, but Han Qianqian couldn't open it after tinkering with it for half a day. The small box had a very elaborate switch mechanism, which only someone familiar with this mechanism could open.

Han 3,000 guessed that there should be a secret about Qingyun's identity or his purpose in this box, but unfortunately it was impossible to crack it in a short time.

Pocketing the box in his own pocket, Han 3,000 walked out of the storage room and said to the middle-aged man, "Thank you."

"If Mr. Han has any other needs, feel free to ask, I'll do it for you." The middle-aged man said.

"Will I be able to take Qing Yun with me?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Of course there's no problem, we've ascertained that he was blackmailed by a group of repeat offenders and can leave at any time." The middle-aged man said.

Outside the bureau, when Qing Yun came out, he was clearly embarrassed.

The black box he had always carried close to him and had never lost it, as it was something very important given to him by his master, and it was said that the secrets hidden in the contents could bring great energy to people.

Although Qing Yun didn't believe these words, it was his master's relic after all, so Qing Yun had kept it very well, but now the box was missing.

"Looking for it?" At this moment, Han Qianqian, who had been waiting outside the bureau, stretched out his right hand, and between his index and middle fingers was exactly what Qing Yun was looking for.

Seeing the box, Qing Yun's first reaction was to go forward and grab it, but he had never exposed his strength in front of Han Giang, and once he did so easily, he was bound to be noticed by Han Giang.

"Boss, why is this in your hands." Qing Yun licked his smile and walked over to Han Qianqian and said.

"What's hidden in this?" Han Qianli faintly said.

"Hehe, some trinkets, boss, give them back to me." Qing Yun said.

"Teach me how to open it, and I'll give it back to you." Han Qianli said.

"Boss, would you believe me if I said I couldn't open it either?" Qing Yun was embarrassed.

"What do you think?" Han Giangli raised his eyebrows, of course he wouldn't believe this kind of bullshit, but he couldn't open his own stuff, wasn't that a lie?

With a bitter face, Qing Yun said sincerely, "Boss, I'll tell you the truth, I found this thing and never opened it, and the reason I kept it was because I felt curious."

"Oh." Han Qianli nodded his head meaningfully and said, "Since it's a find, think of it as a gift to me."

After saying that, Han Qianli put away the box.

A hint of killing intent flashed in Qing Yun's eyes, such an important item, Han Qianli had confiscated it for him!

"Boss, this stuff isn't worth much, what are you doing here, let me have it." Qing Yun said.

"You pay so much attention to the things you find, it looks like it contains something unusual, if you want to take it back, then come and grab it." Han Giangli said indifferently.

Qing Yun held back from making a move because not only would he expose himself, but he wouldn't necessarily be Han Three Thousand's opponent.

Taking a deep breath, Qing Yun said, "Boss, actually, this is a relic left to me by my master, what's inside, I really don't know, I've never opened it."

"Your master? Is it also a beckoning Taoist priest." Han Third Thousand asked, he was very sensitive to the identity of the Taoist priest, because if it wasn't for some nonsense from that old Taoist priest back then, his childhood in the Han family wouldn't have changed drastically.

Han Qianqiang had investigated hard on this matter, only to find no clues in the end, nor did he know who that Daoist priest was and who he had teamed up with.

Qing Yun shook his head repeatedly and said, "My master but has real skills, unlike me."

A thought flashed through Han Giangli's mind for a moment, could Qing Yun's master be the person who appeared in the Han Clan back then? But the chances of such a coincidence happening didn't seem high.

But upon careful consideration, there was indeed such a possibility, as Qing Yun followed him for no reason, something that Han Qianqian was still unable to explain.

If Master Qing Yun was the same person he was back then, then his purpose for following him might be clear.

The Han family had a potential rival, and Shi Jing had said that the Taoist priest was sent by the rival, which meant that the Taoist priest had deliberately harmed Han 3000, and now that Qing Yun had appeared, his purpose was most likely to continue causing trouble for Han 3000.

When Qingyun gradually felt Han Qianqian's eyes filled with killing intent, he couldn't help but take two steps back, for so long, Qingyun had concealed his identity without revealing the slightest flaw, so he didn't understand where Han Qianqian's killing intent came from.

Could it be that he had accidentally exposed something?

"Boss, I'm hungry, why don't we find somewhere to eat?" Qing Yun changed the subject.

Han Giangli stretched out his hand abruptly, that Daoist priest accounted for most of the reason for his rough years, so when he guessed that Daoist priest had something to do with Qing Yun, he couldn't quite control his temper.

Deadly strangling Qing Yun's neck until Qing Yun's lips turned purple, Han 3000 said, "Who is your master, and who did he work with back then?"

Qing Yun put his hands on Han Marchant and tried to break free, but he was no match for Han Marchant at the strength level.

"Old Boss, I don't know what you're talking about." Qing Yun said.

Han 3,000 gritted his teeth and actually raised Qing Yun up with one hand, in a state of rage, exploding with incredible strength, even passersby were horrified at the sight, thinking that Han 3,000 must be crazy to do such a thing in front of the bureau!

Qing Yun stirred his legs and kept struggling, it was only when his struggles became smaller and his eyes were turning white that Han Giangli shook off Qing Yun.

"I know your purpose for following me isn't pure, I won't break you down for so long, I just want to see what you're up to, Qing Yun, this is my first and last warning to you, if you dare to do anything, I'll never be lenient, since your master is dead, I won't bother about what happened before, so behave yourself." After saying that, Han Qianli turned around and left.

Qing Yun breathed heavily, the fresh air pulling him back from the brink of death, and his eyes turned cold as he watched Han Qianqian's back fade away.

He had followed Han Qianxiang in the hope of killing him one day, but there was a considerable difference in strength between him and Han Qianxiang, and as of now, killing Han Qianxiang was nothing more than an extravagant hope.

"Master, this guy is not easy to deal with, I might have to fail your expectations." Qing Yun said to himself.

Chapter 473

Back at home, Han Giang took the box out again and studied it for a long time, but there was no openable mechanism on the surface, as if it was sealed, and the only way to know what was inside seemed to be to open it with violence.

But this way, and the possibility of destroying what was inside, made Han Giangli unwilling to try it easily.

Sitting on the bed in a daze, Han 3000 did not kill Qing Yun, which was considered giving him a way out, and being able to withhold this killing intent showed that Han 3000 had very good control over his temper.

Because if it wasn't for the Taoist priest's nonsense back then, his fate might not have turned out like this.

Although Han Three Thousand's achievements today were no less than those of the Yanjing Han family, it was all based on a painful childhood, and if he had a choice, Han Three Thousand wanted his childhood to be pleasant even more.

Touching the necklace on her neck, back then it was because of her grandfather's disappearance that the Han family had undergone drastic changes.

In Han Three Thousand's heart, Han Tianyang was the only one who considered him as a member of the Han family, if Han Tianyang hadn't died, he would have definitely done everything he could to find him, but unfortunately the gopher had gone to the Geocentric Prison for such a long time but hadn't sent back any news at all.

"Do I have to go there myself?" Han Giangli said to himself, the idea was very crazy and there was a possibility that he would pay a price that he couldn't imagine, after all, no one had been able to uncover the mystery of the Earth's Core Prison so far, once he went there, it would be the biggest unknown if he would be able to come out.

"After resolving the matter in Cloud City so that Ying Xia can be free of worries, if there's no news back yet, go there and make sure to find out what happened to grandpa." Han Qianqiang clenched his fists, even if his life would be in danger over this, he would not back down.

At the Peninsula Hotel, while Han Yan and Han Li were having dinner together, the men sent to find out about Han Feng's news appeared in front of the two in due time.

"Miss Han, there's news that Young Master Han has bought an elevator apartment house in Cloud City, and it's in a very strange location, next door to Han Qianqian." The subordinate said to Han Yan.

This was a play that Han Yan had already arranged, but she still showed some surprise and said, "Are you saying that Han Feng and Han 3000 have become neighbors?"

"Good."

Han Yan frowned and said to Han Li, "Dad, what's the situation, why did Han Feng do that?"

Han Li also had a puzzled look on his face, he wanted to deal with Han Qianli, why would he deliberately buy the house next door to Han Qianli? Did the silly boy misinterpret the phrase "near the water to the moon"?

"Could there be another reason?" Han Li asked.

Han Yan shook her head and said, "I don't know anything about what he did in Cloud City, so"

Before the words were finished, Di Yang on the side interjected, "Miss, Master, I happened to see Chi Yi Yun once in Cloud City, could it be because of this woman that Young Master did this?"

"Chi Evian?" Han Yan frowned tightly and asked, "Do you mean the Chinese District Chi family, that Chi Yi Yun?"

"Yes, Young Master used to like this woman very much, could it be that this time when we met in Cloud City, Young Master has moved again?" Earth Central speculated.

Han Li smiled coldly and said, "Qi Donglin is now in trouble himself, I didn't think he would let Qi Yiyun come to Cloud City, this is to hook up with Han Feng, wanting my Han family to help him tide over his difficulties ah."

Han Li didn't know that Qi Yiyun had already returned to Cloud City, and even less clear that this was all a trap Han Yan had set for Han Feng, but the trap hadn't been used yet, and Han Yan had reached the point where she had to kill Han Feng.

"Dad, Han Feng and Han Qianli have become neighbors, will there be any accidents?" Han Yan said with a worried face.

A cold expression immediately appeared on Han Li's face, having been unable to contact Han Feng, this situation was indeed very strange.

"He dares!" Han Li stood up and said in a strong voice, "If this trash dares to lay a finger on Han Feng, I want him to die without a burial place."

"Let's go to Han Feng's place of residence."

The group of people left the Peninsula Hotel and headed towards the elevator apartment.

Mi Fei'er and Yang Meng both went home overtime and were walking downstairs to the unit when they saw the three of them, and to the two of them, Han Li had a remarkable temperament and was at first glance a person in the upper echelon, Mi Fei'er in particular had a particularly strong feeling about this, as she had attended many high-class banquet venues and seen many big names in high positions, and such people generally carried a powerful aura, from the inside out, without anger.

"Sister Fei'er, do these people also live in the same unit as us, how come we haven't seen them before." Yang Meng said in confusion.

Mi Fei'er shook her head, Han Li's aura was stronger than all the big names she had ever seen, which meant that this person's identity must not be simple, how could he live here?

"Your eyes can go to the hospital, how could someone like that live in a place like this, but we can see what they're up to and get going."

When Han Li and the three of them entered the elevator and were about to close it, Mi Fei'er reached out her hand to block it.

The elevator doors opened again, and Mi Fei'er and Yang Meng were about to get on the elevator when the Earth Central stepped forward and directly blocked the elevator door, the meaning was very clear.

Mi Fei'er cringed in fear, not daring to go any further, and could only watch the elevator door close.

"Sister Fei'er, this person is too overbearing, not even letting us get on the elevator." Yang Meng said with a dissatisfied face.

Mi Fei'er sighed, this person was even more domineering than she had imagined.

"It's fine to be able to do whatever you want when you're rich." Miffy said.

Yang Meng shook her head repeatedly and said, "I won't, even if I'm rich, I'll still be approachable."

Mi Fei'er smiled helplessly, with Yang Meng's pattern, she would definitely not be able to understand the mentality of such rich and powerful people, but Mi Fei'er knew very well that with money and power, wasn't it to be different from the others? Why do those who don't want to go for success?

When the elevator stopped, the floor displayed shocked Yang Meng.

"Sister Feier, isn't this the floor we live on, he is not our new neighbor, right?" Yang Meng asked in dismay.

Miffy frowned tightly, these days she had been looking forward to meeting her new neighbor, as she mistakenly thought that this neighbor had bought the house next door because of her, and thought that such a crazy suitor would give her a chance to fly off the handle, but the reality, it seemed, had slapped her hard in the face.

"It's none of our business," Miffy said indifferently, her attitude towards her new neighbor noticeably colder.

Yang Meng didn't say anything, she also knew that Mi Fei'er had high expectations on this matter, and now that such a fact was in front of Mi Fei'er, it would definitely be hard for her to accept it.

Upstairs, Han Yan waited quietly after ringing the doorbell that was destined not to have any echoes.

After waiting for less than a minute, Han Yan's patience had been exhausted and said to Dei Zhong, "Break the door."

After leaving no traces of a glance at Han Yan, the Earth Central kicked the door open with a loud bang that could be heard throughout the floor.

Han Qianqiang and Qi Yiyun were watching TV on the sofa, and the noise made them look at each other.

"It's Han Feng's house?" Han Giangli frowned and said.

"Do you want me to go check it out?" Chi Yi Yun said.

"No need, it should be Han Li who's arrived." Han Giang said with a sunken face, although he didn't know what kind of trick Han Yan was up to, but it was obvious that the woman was acting again, she was trying to hide Han Feng's death.

On the other side, the home that had been emptied had no signs of having been lived in, and it was clear that Han Feng hadn't actually lived in the place after buying it, which made Han's expression grow colder by the second.

Not being able to contact Han Feng, and not being able to find anyone in Han Feng's new home, this was most likely a sign that something had gone wrong.

The only male member of the Han family was Han Feng, but Han Li had pinned all his hopes on Han Feng, and if something happened to him, it would be almost doom for the Han family.

"Where's Chi Yi Yun, and where's Han Qianli?" Han asked through gritted teeth.

"Dad, they should be living next door," Han Yan said.

Without saying a word, Han Li came to the next room, and this time he didn't let Earth Central make a move, but had his personal bodyguard break down the door and enter.

Again, a loud bang, and it was his turn to go to his own door, when the door was broken open, but Han 3000 was still sitting on the couch in his old age.

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When Han Yan saw Han Qianqian's calm appearance, she sneered more than a little, this ungrateful fellow actually dared to sit down, even she had to stand up obediently as a sign of respect when facing Han Li, let alone a branch outcast.

"Chi Yi Yun, I didn't think we'd meet here." Han Li said to Chi Yi Yun with a cold face.

Chi Yiyun stood up and out of respect for her elders, she still called out, "Uncle Han."

"Han Feng has come to see you, right?" Han Li asked.

"Met him once." Chi Yi Yun said truthfully, there was no need to hide this matter, after all, Han Feng had bought a house here, and if she said she hadn't met him, it would seem too far-fetched, and it would make Han Li suspect that she was deliberately hiding something.

"Where's the others?" Han Li asked.

Chi Yi Yun shook her head and said, "After seeing him once, he didn't show up, if Uncle Han wants to find him, why doesn't he ask his own daughter?"

"Chi Yi Yun, I haven't seen Han Feng since he came to Cloud City, what do you mean by that?" The guilty Han Yan immediately retorted that if she hadn't killed Han Feng, she probably wouldn't have reacted so strongly and wouldn't have been so eager to show her side of wanting to explain.

If she were an outsider, this reaction would have definitely aroused Han Li's suspicion, but she was his daughter after all, and she was Han Feng's sister, so Han Li would never have thought that Han Yan would kill Han Feng, so he didn't care about Han Yan's performance.

"Even an outsider knows how to be polite, can't you even call someone, you piece of trash?" Han Li said to Han 3,000.

Han Qianli watched the TV and also changed the channel in passing and said, "Politeness is out of mutual respect, you don't know how to respect each other, so why should I be polite to you?"

Han Li sneered more than a little, a trash who had been abandoned by a branch of the orthodox Han family and who didn't even want a branch, to talk to him about respect, what a mockery.

"Looks like I'm going to teach you a lesson on behalf of your dead father, so you'll know what it means to respect your elders." Han Li said.

The bodyguard walked towards Han Qianli as his words fell.

Han Qianli remained unmoved, he couldn't be beaten anyway, so even if he resisted, it was useless.

The bodyguard, with a sardonic smile on his face, grabbed Han Qianli's collar and lifted it with such force that Han Qianli's entire body was lifted in the air, then the bodyguard's arm exerted power and threw Han Qianli out.

With a thud, Han Qianli's body smashed heavily into the wall.

Han Yan was overjoyed, the lesson she taught Han Qianli last time wasn't enough for her, and it was also because of the appearance of Yan Jun, which caused even the Earth Central to not dare to do anything, but this time, Han Qianli wouldn't have such luck again.

Han Yan hated that Han Qianli would die today so that she could put the blame for Han Feng's death on Han Qianli, and Han Qianli, who had already turned into a corpse, wouldn't have any chance to refute it.

Han Li walked up to Han Three Thousand and said condescendingly, "Now do you know how to be polite?"

Han 3,000 gritted his teeth, the bodyguard who had attacked him was stronger than Earth Central, he had no chance to resist, but that didn't mean he would compromise with Han.

"Bah." Han Three Thousand spat out a mouthful of thick phlegm and said, "I'm only polite to people, what are you?"

Han Li's face was frozen, he was a top big shot in the Chinese district of Mi, and no one had ever dared to speak to him like this, but a molecular family outcast dared to treat him with such an attitude.

Stepping on Han Qianqian's head, Han Li said contemptuously, "If it wasn't for the fact that you have Han family blood flowing through your body, you would have died long ago."

"You don't kill me because you're afraid that your relatives will kill each other and the heavens will strike?" Han Qianli sneered.

Han Li did have concerns about this, as he believed in the cycle of heavenly reincarnation and karma, and on some levels, he was a very superstitious person, never stopping to offer incense on the first and fifteenth day of the first month.

Han Li had a devout heart towards the gods, so he was reluctant to kill Han 3,000.

But that didn't mean that Han 3000 could do whatever he wanted in front of him.

Stomping heavily on Han 3000's head, Han Li said, "I'm not going to kill you, but there are ten thousand ways to make you live and die, want to try?"

"Uncle Han, if you're looking for Han Feng, you won't get the answers you want here." At that moment, Chi Yi Yun spoke up, seeing Han Sanqiang being beaten was so heartbreaking that she even found it hard to breathe, so she had to find a way to get Han Sanqiang out of her current predicament.

The reason for Han Li's chagrin was Han Qianli's disdain for him, but his purpose for coming here was not to trouble Han Qianli, but to find Han Feng, so after hearing Chi Yi Yun's words, Han Li calmed down.

"Do you know where Han Feng is?" Han Li asked Han 3000.

Han Feng was dead, and he was killed by Han Yan.

Han 3000 had evidence in her hands, and although it couldn't directly prove that Han Yan had killed Han Feng, Han Feng's disappearance definitely had something to do with Han Yan.

But if the video was used just like that, Han Three Thousand wouldn't gain any benefit, and might even annoy Han and lose his own life.

"I don't know." Han Marchant said through clenched teeth.

Chi Yiyun looked confused, in her opinion, Han Third Thousand would be able to write off his connection to this matter if he was willing to take out the video, but why didn't he do that?

"I'm warning you, if Han Feng makes the slightest mistake, I'll never let you off the hook, if you know where he is, you'd better tell me sooner, maybe I'll even let you off the hook out of pity." Han Li said.

After Han Li turned around and walked out of Han Qianli's house, Han Yan was indignant, she didn't expect her father to let Han Qianli go so easily, how could she blame Han Feng on Han Qianli if this guy didn't die?

"Dad, are you just going to let Han Marchant go?" In the elevator, Han Yan asked Han Li.

Han Li's face was as heavy as water and said, "I'm not sure if Han Feng is in the hands of this waste, if he is, Han Feng's situation will be very dangerous, if I'm too hard on Han 3000, it's very likely that Han Feng's safety will be endangered, you immediately arrange for someone to search the entire city for Han Feng, even if it's three feet outside of the city."

Han Li's consideration was simple, he was afraid that Han 3000 had already arrested Han Feng, this was his only son, as long as he could guarantee Han Feng's safety, so what if he let Han 3000 off the hook for a while?

Han Yan took a deep breath, and although she was reluctant, she could only say, "Yes, I'll send someone right away."

At home, after Chi Yi Yun helped Han Giang to sit down on the sofa, she went to the door and looked to make sure that Han Li and the others had already taken the elevator downstairs before she went to Han Giang again.

"Why didn't you expose Han Yan?" Chi Yi Yun was puzzled.

Han Qianqiang gritted his teeth and said, "That video has greater value, and if I take it out at this time, I won't get any benefit except for letting Han Yan eat her own."

"You still want to get a benefit out of this matter? Do you know that Han Yan is trying to frame you, and if Han Li really believes her words, you might not even have the time to prove yourself." Chi Yiyun looked agitated, she really couldn't understand what was going on in Han Qianli's head.

"Benefits?" Han Qianli laughed and continued, "There are benefits you can't imagine, not only will it solve Cloud City's troubles, but it will also solve the troubles of the Mi Qi family."

Qi Yiyun frowned, since Han Qianli said that, he must already have some sort of plan, and asked, "What's your idea again?"

"Han Yan can kill her brother for the position of family head, do you think she'll kill her own father?" Han Qianqian sneered.

Qi Yiyun's pupils shook like an earthquake, then she looked at Han Qianli with a frightened face.

Han Qianli continued, "If Han Li knew that she had killed Han Feng, she would have nothing, and with her character, she definitely wouldn't want such an ending, right?"

Chi Yi Yun's mouth was dry, she thought she was ruthless enough, but now it seemed like she was still small compared to Han Qianqian.

What was madness?

At this moment, Han Yan perfectly interpreted these two words.

"You you're not kidding, Han Yan would really kill Han Li?" Chia-Yun said unbelievably.

"Will it, we'll see, I'm sure she won't disappoint me." Han Giangli sneered.

Chapter 475

Han Yan made a superficial effort to not be suspected by Han Li, spending a lot of money to find manpower to carry out a city-wide sweep of Cloud City, acting like she wouldn't stop until Han Feng was found out, and even Mo Yang's men were found.

When Mo Yang found out about this, he immediately informed Han Qianqian and asked Han Qianqian what arrangements needed to be made, and with a word from him, the sweep of Cloud City could end immediately.

But to Mo Yang's surprise, Han 3000 didn't even stop this matter, but instead asked him to send more manpower, which made Mo Yang very puzzled.

"Three thousand, is it hard for you to shake hands with Han Yan?" Mo Yang was confused over the phone.

"This woman and I, how can we shake hands and make peace, but this play has to be good enough for her," Han Giangli said.

Acting out the scene?

Mo Yang didn't know what medicine Han Qianqian was selling, but since Han Qianqian wanted him to do this, he would have to do what Han Qianqian wanted him to do.

"Alright, I can't guess with this brain of yours, but in the end, you'll have to give me an explanation to satisfy my curiosity." Mo Yang said.

"Alright, I can tell you anything you want to know after this matter settles down."

Hanging up the phone, the smile on Han Qianli's face gave Qi Yiyun a creepy feeling, at this moment, Han Qianli seemed to have turned into a demon, if Qi Yiyun wasn't familiar enough with him, she definitely wouldn't have the guts to face Han Qianli in this state.

"What are you staring at me for, is it handsome?" Han Giangli found Chi Yi Yun looking at her without blinking and asked with a smile.

"Do you have any doubts about being handsome on this point?" Qi Yiyun retorted, as if she had never questioned Han Qianli's looks.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, is this a lover's eyes out of the West?

On the question of Chi Yi Yun liking him, Han 3,000 had always been very curious as to what kind of journey she was on, from wanting to use him in the beginning to wanting to get him.

But this doubt, Han 3000 could only hide it in his heart for the rest of his life, he didn't want to discuss this aspect of his feelings with Qi Yiyun.

"Aren't you curious as to why I like you?" Han Giangli didn't ask, but Qi Yiyun took the initiative to bring it up.

Han Qianli shook his head, stood up and said, "There's nothing to be curious about, you like me and I don't like you, so why should I be curious?"

This direct answer made Chi Yi Yun almost vomit blood, couldn't he be half tactful in the face of a great beauty's pursuit? If it were any other man, even if he didn't dare to accept it, he would at least maintain an ambiguous relationship, but Han Giangli refused very thoroughly and repeatedly.

"What are you going to do next?" Chi Yi Yun asked.

Han Giang stretched his back and moved his muscles and bones, but he hadn't suffered much from that bump before.

"I'm afraid that expert by Han Li's side isn't even a match for Grandpa Yan, so for me to deal with Han Li is simply an impossible task, the only person who can harm Han Li is Han Yan, it's just that Han Yan is still lacking a guide." Han Giangli said with a smile.

"I've heard my father mention that this man is the strongest expert in the Han family, and he likes to participate in various tournaments and has never lost a battle." Chi Yi Yun said.

"Already strong to this extent, he even likes to fight in tournaments, he looks like a militant." Han Giangli smiled, facing this kind of strong man, he couldn't even rise to the desire to fight back, the best thing to do was to not make direct contact with him.

"So you have to consider, even if you use Han Yan to kill Han Li, will you be able to survive in his hands?" Chi Yi Yun said with a serious expression.

"This is indeed a problem, but there's no point in considering this until Han Li is dead, rest up, I have to meet with Han Yan in the morning." After saying that, Han Qianli returned to her room.

Sleeping these two nights, Han 3000 would often have a very strange nightmare and would often wake up in the middle of the night with a headache, the pain was as if someone had knocked his head open hard, but after waking up, the pain would gradually disappear as if nothing had happened.

The next morning, Qi Yi Yun got up very early to make breakfast for Han Giang, as she noticed that Han Giang hadn't gone for a morning jog in the past two days and seemed to be lacking in rest.

"Why is your face so ugly?" When Han Giangli came out of the room, Chi Yiyun asked.

Han 3,000 shook his head and said, "It's nothing, I'm probably too worried about Han Li."

This was the only explanation Han Giangli could find for himself to think about.

Chi Yi Yun nodded her head in understanding and said, "Have some porridge, and if you're really uncomfortable, you can rest at home today."

After Han Qianli went to the bathroom and washed up, before eating, he took out his phone and dialed Han Yan's number.

"Han Three Thousand, have you come to beg for forgiveness?" Han Yan had just gotten up as well, before Han Li came, she'd been lazy until noon every day, but now she had to be more aggressive about finding Han Feng, so she had to force herself to get up early.

"Han Yan, are you free today, I'd like to meet with you." Han 3000 said.

Han Yan laughed contemptuously and said, "You want to meet with me, but why don't you ask me if I want to meet with you? It's a very difficult thing for me to be near trash like you, and don't you know you already stink?"

"What's the point of boasting, I have no problem if you want to treat me like trash, but there's a very interesting video in the trash pile, and if Han Li sees this video, you'll be in danger," Han 3000 said.

Han Yan frowned.

A video? What kind of content would it be.

Han Yan didn't think she had any leverage over Han 3000.

"Don't scare me, I, Han Yan, won't be threatened by trash like you." Han Yan said in a cold voice.

"Is that so?" Han Qianli paused for a moment and said, "Meet me at the Flowing Cloud Cafe on Zitong Street today, I'll wait for you until eleven, if you don't come, I'll just give this video to Han Li, you can see for yourself."

After saying that, Han Qianli hung up the phone.

The face of Han Yan on the other end of the phone was as heavy as water, although she didn't think that Han Qianli's so-called video really existed, but out of a guilty conscience, if she didn't go to meet with Han Qianli, she wouldn't be able to feel at ease.

After Han Yan sought out Deiyang and told her about it, Deiyang's brows furrowed.

"Miss, will he intentionally scare you?" Diyang suspected that he and Han Yan were doing a very secretive job on this matter of Han Feng, and it was absolutely impossible for anyone to notice, and the video talk was nonsense.

"Do you think I should go?" Han Yan asked.

"Miss, although it's very likely that he's playing tricks, I think you should go there just to be on the safe side." Di Yang said, regardless of whether or not Han Qianqiang had something truly threatening in his hands, going to take a look would never be a bad thing.

Han Yan nodded and said, "Alright, I'll go and meet this trash and see what tricks he can play."

Zitong Street, this place was quite familiar to Han 3000, when the Han family was looking for him, he was on Zitong Street picking out a birthday gift for the Su family's old lady, it was here that he told those servants of the Han family that he just wanted to be a trash in peace, but unfortunately, he was a really unquiet trash and was getting further and further down the trash road.

"Hey." Thinking of the past, Han Giangiang couldn't help but sigh, there were times when he missed the old days when he didn't have to worry about almost anything.

Of course, nostalgia didn't mean yearning, the Han 3000 of today carried more responsibilities, and he knew very well that only by becoming stronger would he be qualified to fight those responsibilities and solve those troubles.

Walking into the Flowing Cloud Café, a young girl in a maid's outfit greeted him and asked very politely, "Sir, may I ask if you're alone?"

"There's another friend who should be here soon." Han Giangli said indifferently, this cafe had often passed by before but had never been here before, and the reason why it suddenly came to mind this time was also because the waitresses here were a special feature, their maid outfits were too impressive.

Chapter 476

"May I ask if you need a window seat or a more private location?" The waiter asked.

"A bit private, I guess." Han Giangli said, his meeting with Han Yan couldn't be too high-profile, and if Han Li knew about it, it would be a problem for Han Yan.

From Han Giang's point of view, the partnership between him and Han Yan would become even deeper after today's meeting, so he had to consider Han Yan in these aspects as well.

"Please follow me." The waiter led Han Three Thousand to a booth that was situated against the back of the room.

Han 3,000 ordered a cup of American coffee and looked at the time, he and Han Yan agreed on eleven o'clock, with this woman's arrogant temperament, she should have come at the exact time, so Han 3,000 wasn't in a hurry.

Enjoying the coffee leisurely, although it wasn't Han Three Thousand's hobby, but it was quite nice to taste the bitterness occasionally.

Not long after, Han 3,000 heard a fierce noise, as if a customer was dissatisfied with the service and quarreled with the waiter.

But the situation got worse and worse, and the cursing became louder and louder, and a woman's crying voice was heard, making Han San San San couldn't help but wonder what was going on.

As soon as he sat up to see what the state of affairs was, Han Three Thousand was scolded by a person with yellow hair, "What are you looking at, don't be f**king nosy, or you won't know what's going on when you enter the hospital."

Han Three thousand helplessly smiled, the youngsters nowadays can be really hot tempered ah, and when they disagree, they threaten people viciously, I don't know who gave them the guts.

Just as Han three thousand was about to sit down, the weeping waiter cast a look of distress at him.

It was the same waitress who had just received Han Three Thousand, and she was so good that even Han Three Thousand couldn't find anything to pick on, so it was clear that she was being deliberately embarrassed.

Sighing Han 3000 walked over towards the waitress, his nature was such that he always wanted to fill a shovel in the road.

"What's going on?" Han Giangli walked up to the waiter whose eyes were red and swollen and asked.

"F**k you, didn't you hear what I just said, telling you to mind your own business." Seeing Han three thousand intervene, the young man with dyed yellow hair angrily got up and walked towards Han three thousand.

Without even looking at him, Han Qianli continued to ask, "Tell me, I might be able to help you."

"He took a sneak peek of my skirt with his phone, and I tried to get him to delete it, but I didn't expect him to bite me back, saying that I had spilled coffee on him." The waitress said weakly.

When Yellow Hair heard this, he became even more arrogant and pointed at his clothes, saying, "Didn't you spill it on me, is it still me?"

"It was you yourself, you deliberately framed me." The waitress was so angry that she once again left tears of frustration.

Han Qianqian smiled coldly, what kind of culture is this for young people nowadays, actually doing such shameless things, with Qingyun there was simply a fight.

Just as Han 3,000 turned to reason with Huang Mao, Huang Mao was already pulling at Han 3,000's collar with a hideous face.

"Buddy, the consequences of not listening to advice are tragic, if you want to meddle in meddling, you have to weigh your own abilities before you can do so, don't follow blind participation in everything, can you bear the consequences?" Yellow Hair threatened.

"If you don't let go of me, I'm afraid the consequences will be too much for you to bear." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Yellow Hair laughed and turned to the few companions behind him and said, "This idiot actually threatened me, he doesn't know who I am, does he?"

A few companions laughed contemptuously at the words, as if they had an unusual status in Cloud City, so they didn't even care about Han Third Thousand.

Huang Mao turned his head abruptly and said to Han Qianqian, "I'm"

Before the words were spoken, Han Giangli backhandedly clasped Huang Mao's wrist, captured him in a move, and kicked Huang Mao's buttocks.

The unsteady Yellow Hair fell straight to the ground, landing on his face.

Several of his companions saw the situation, and they all stood up viciously.

"F**k, how dare you hit him."

"Dude, you're looking for your own death, let your family prepare a coffin."

"Go on, show this idiot what we're made of."

A few people swarmed on top of each other with such ferocity that the waiters in the store were all scared, even the waiter beside Han Qianli took a step back in fear.

However, their momentum was completely inversely proportional to their skills, and one of them was screaming more than anyone else, but to say that they were all softballs.

Several people didn't even recover from what happened when they were beaten down on the ground by Han Qianli.

How could so many people be beaten down by him alone?

Those waiters looked at Han Qianqian in amazement, expecting him to get a good beating, but so many people were no match for him!

Fierce!

It's fierce!

"Is that what you guys are good at? I saw it, so what?" Han Qianli smiled faintly, this kind of soft-footed shrimp fight is really meaningless, but come to think of it, he can just bully and humiliate these little guys, if it was that expert beside Han Li, the one to get down would be him.

"You" Yellow Hair gritted his teeth as he looked at Han Qianli and said, "Do you know who I am? If you dare to hit me, I believe I want you to vanish from the face of the earth!"

"At a young age, who gave you the nerve to let people disappear on earth at every turn?" Han Qianli stepped forward and lifted Huang Mao in the air.

Even though Yellow Mao had been beaten, there was no fear in his eyes, as if he had a strong backing and was certain that he had a chance for revenge.

"Idiot, will you try to move me again?" Huang Mao sneered.

Han Giangli punched Yellow Hair in the face without hesitation, causing Yellow Hair to cry out in pain.

"Want to try again?" Han Giangli asked.

Huang Mao was horrified, wasn't this guy really afraid of his revenge? Really dared to do that to him.

Before answering, Han Giangli punched out again.

Yellow Hair cried out, this was meeting some kind of psychosis.

"I don't think it's enough, I can try again." Han Giangli smiled faintly and shook his fist again.

Yellow Hair didn't have time to beg for mercy and had already received another punch.

This scene dumbfounded his companion and the waiter.

Although Huang Mao had acted arrogant and domineering just now, the Han 3000 at this moment was clearly even more overbearing!

"I could keep trying, but I don't know if you can afford it." After three punches in a row, Han Giangli asked Huang Mao.

Huang Mao shook his head and begged for mercy, all his pride was gone with the three punches.

"I'm sorry, I was wrong, don't try again, please." Huang Mao cried out, he never thought that Han Qianli wouldn't eat threats, much less that Han Qianli would be strong to such an extent.

As the saying goes, a good man doesn't eat immediate loss, Huang Mao could only comfort himself in his heart, waiting to take revenge after escaping this disaster, admitting defeat now, didn't count as admitting defeat.

"Wrong? I don't think you've realized your mistake yet, you still have revenge on your mind, don't you?" Han Giangli smiled faintly and struck a knee, once again causing Yellow Hair to scream in pain.

Those companions were numb, what kind of ruthless character was this, it didn't even matter if they begged for mercy.

Yellow Hair was so remorseful that his intestines were blue, had known that he shouldn't have messed with this guy, even if he was able to take revenge afterwards, but no one could admit for him all the pain he had suffered.

"Dude, I'm sorry sorry, I really know I was wrong, don't worry, I won't take revenge, I definitely won't take revenge." Huang Mao said.

"Take out the phone." Han Giangli said.

Huang Mao quickly pulled out his phone and handed it to Han Three Thousand.

After releasing Huang Mao, Han Three Thousand walked over to the waiter and said, "You can see if there's anything wrong."

The waitress looked at Han Qianli in dismay, not daring to reach out, although Han Qianli was helping her, but the ruthless side of him had made her a little afraid of Han Qianli as well.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly and continued, "Don't worry, I won't hurt you, take a quick look, if the video goes out, it will ruin your innocence."

Hearing this, the waiter hurriedly took over the phone.

In order to avoid suspicion, Han Qianli turned around, but with this one simple turning movement, it scared Yellow Hair and a few of his companions, and it seemed that they had developed a very strong psychological shadow over Han Qianli.

Chapter 477

At an unknown time, Han Yan was already standing at the entrance of the coffee shop, and after seeing all this, she smiled with extreme contempt.

Walking up to Han Qianqian, Han Yan said faintly, "You're only able to compete with these losers, it makes you feel superior, doesn't it?"

"It's not good to talk about superiority, but it's good to teach such scum a lesson," Han Three Thousand said.

Han Yan shook her head, seeming to despise Han Three Thousand's kind of behavior, leaning on the strong and bullying the weak, which was something only a trash would do.

"You sure didn't disappoint me, trash is trash."

After seeing that the waiter had deleted the video and threw the phone at Yellow Hair, Han Three Thousand said, "Get lost, and don't let me see you again."

The group crawled away from the cafe.

The waiter nodded his thanks to Han Three Thousand even, to which Han Three Thousand just smiled faintly.

Returning to his position, Han Three Thousand asked Han Yan, "Do you need anything to drink?"

"What nonsense do you have to say quickly, my time is precious and I don't want to waste it on a piece of trash like you." Han Yan said coldly, she was extremely reluctant to come and meet with Han Qianli, as it would make her feel demeaned, after all, what qualifications did someone like Han Qianli have to deserve to come in person?

But because of Han Qianli's words, Han Yan had to come again.

"There's no rush, I'll show you something good first." Han Qianli said with a smile, then took out her phone.

When Han Yan saw the video, her face darkened for a moment, it was the image of her bringing Han Feng to that old neighborhood, and the video was edited to express a very clear message.

Han Yan and Han Feng went first, then she came out by herself, and then she brought it to Di Zhong, and then after that and Di Zhong came out, and from start to finish, Han Feng only went in but not out, and if this video was seen by Han Li, Han Yan would have no way to explain it.

"Where did you get the video." Han Yan gritted her teeth as she looked at Han Qianli, wishing she could kill him!

"Don't worry about where, I'm curious what Han Li would think if he saw these videos, Han Feng would be dead by now, I don't think you have the ability to bring Han Feng back from the dead, right?" Han Giang smiled.

Han Yan only had one thought now, to have Earth Central kill Han 3000, to kill him at all costs, and not to let Han Li know about the video.

"If you want to kill me, I advise you better get rid of that thought, as long as I die, the video will be uploaded on the internet right away, and there will be an overwhelming trend of people, and it will be hard for Han Li to not know about it." Han Marchan said, before coming to meet with Han Yan, Han Marchan had already thought of a way to deal with any situation that might happen.

He knew that Han Yan would definitely want to kill him after seeing the video, and the only way to make Han Yan dispel such thoughts was to let Han Yan know that even if he died, the video would be disseminated by others.

Hearing these words, Han Yan's face became even more ugly, such a grip in Han Qianli's hands would be a very fatal blow to her, and she might be led by Han Qianli's nose.

This was a consequence that Han Yan could never accept, she was the eldest miss of the Han family, and would more than likely become the head of the Han family in the future, so how could she be led by a trash!

"Han 3,000, what do you want?" Han Yan said.

Han 3000 shook her head and said, "It's not what I want, it's you."

"Me?" Han Yan frowned and asked, unsure of what she meant, "What do you mean."

"I know you want to become the head of the Han family, and Han Feng is your biggest hurdle, so only if he dies will no one be able to compete with you for the head position, but have you ever thought that Han Feng's death isn't something that can be covered up so easily, and if you want to put the blame on me, I definitely won't agree to it, so I can only show the video to Han Li. " Han 3,000 said.

"Don't beat around the bush with me, just say what you have to say." Han Yan didn't want to listen to these detours, since Han 3,000 was looking for her, this guy must have some kind of conspiracy.

"In a word, Han Feng's death isn't enough to keep you securely in the Han family's seat," Han Qianqian said.

"With Han Feng dead, who else among the Han family's immediate family is qualified to take it from me? What makes you think I can't take the position of family head." Han Yan was disdainful.

"Han Li's son is dead, can he be willing if he doesn't find out what happened?" Han Giangli smiled.

"So in my opinion, Han Feng's death isn't enough, Han Li, too, must die."

Han Yan instantly got goosebumps, Han Li dies!

She'd never wanted to do anything to Han Li.

Killing Han Feng was already the most out of the ordinary thing Han Yan could do, and these days she had nightmares almost every night about Han Feng grabbing her legs and begging for mercy.

Whenever she woke up late at night, Han Yan felt that someone was watching her in the dark, so she didn't even dare to turn off the lights at night now.

If she killed Han Li, her heart would definitely suffer even more torment and her spiritual level would be tormented by these things.

"Impossible!" Han Yan shook her head without hesitation and said, "You want me to kill my father, that's absolutely impossible!"

"Don't say it with such certainty, you never thought you would kill Han Feng with your own hands before, but now, you've done this thing." Han Qianli faintly said.

"These two things are different in nature, so how can they be compared." Han Yan retorted.

"Different? Han Feng will stop you from becoming the head of the family, as will Han Li, what's the difference, are you willing to go this far only to lose your efforts? Are you willing to be Hanley's prisoner for the rest of your life? He knows you killed Han Feng, will you still be free." Han 3000 said.

These questions were like ringing bells, hitting Han Yan's heart hard.

Of course she wouldn't be willing to kill even her own brother, and if she still couldn't take the seat of head of the family as she wished, she wouldn't rest in peace even if she died.

As Han Yan's expression gradually became grim, Han Qianli knew that she was already beginning to waver inside, and continued, "As long as you become the head of the family, the future of the Han family will be your decision, who cares how Han Li and Han Feng died, so you don't need to be scrupulous about this at all."

"Han Qianli, don't you dare demonize the public here."

"Whether I'm demonizing or not, you know very well, you want to get the position of the head of the family, this is the only way you can go, unless you are willing to give up and use all your freedom to ask Han Li for understanding, after all you but killed his son." Han 3,000 said.

"I killed his son, is that any less! To keep anyone from being a threat to me, I secretly took out his illegitimate children, some of which he didn't even know about, and do you know how much effort I put into getting the head of the house? For me to be willing, never!" Han Yan grimly gnashed her teeth.

Han Giang's heart was horrified, this woman was not the first time she had killed Han Li's son, and from her tone, there were quite a few of Han Li's illegitimate sons missing, this was too damn cruel!

The deeper she got to know Han Yan, the more Han Sanchi was able to appreciate how terrifying this woman was.

But this was a good thing for Han three thousand, the more ruthless Han Yan was, the greater the chance of being able to use her to kill Han Li.

Han 3000 attached herself to Han Yan's ear and whispered, "No madness, no living, since you've already killed so many people, why do you care about killing one more Han Li?"

Han Yan clenched her fists and abruptly stood up.

Yes, having killed so many people already, I don't care if there's one more.

As long as I can take the seat of the head of the family, I'd be willing to kill my father with my own hands.

"Han 3000, you want to turn me into a puppet, don't you? With this evidence in hand, I'll be able to do whatever I'm told to do in the future." Han Yan said indifferently.

"I'm just an outsider, so what can I do even if I know these things, will the people of the MiG Han family believe me, so your concerns are completely unnecessary." Han 3,000 said.

"Hmph." Han Yan snorted coldly and said, "It's good that you know, if you dare to think like that, I won't hesitate to kill you, and I'm sure you know very well how much you're capable of being a trash."

Han Qianli shrugged his shoulders indifferently and said, "As long as you don't embarrass me, I think we can work together happily."

Chapter 478

After Han Yan left the cafe, Han 3000 stayed for a while longer, this woman must have already made a decision inside, but this had pros and cons for Han 3000.

The fact that Han Yan dared to lay her hands on Han Li showed that she was a ruthless woman to the extreme, and such a person would definitely be out of Han 3000's control in the future, wanting to cultivate Han Yan as a puppet was obviously impossible, and when Han Yan was truly on top and holding the heavy power, Han 3000 would undoubtedly have to face a very dangerous opponent, and the blow she could bring to Han 3000 by controlling the MiG Han family would be equally fatal.

To Han Three Thousand, the trouble caused by Han Li was solved, but the essential trouble was not eradicated, because this crazy woman, who possessed the power of the Han family, was equally worthy of Han Three Thousand's scruples.

"Perhaps she'll be even more terrifying than Han Li." Han Qianli shook his head, somewhat helplessly talking to himself.

As soon as he stood up, the yellow-haired man from earlier came with a menacing presence.

"Brother Luo, that's him." Yellow Hair pointed at Han Qianqian and said in a furious voice.

Han Qianqian smiled indifferently, this guy really doesn't know whether he's dead or alive, he said he didn't dare to take revenge before, but he didn't expect to bring someone with him so soon.

"Kid, even daring to touch my people, you don't f**king want to live." Brother Luo was wearing a white vest, every inch of skin on his upper body was covered by tattoos, he looked very intimidating,

and he was big, seeing that he was someone who exercised regularly, compared to Yellow Hair and those companions just now, his strength wasn't a little bit different.

"Who are you?" Han Qianli asked faintly.

Luo's mouth turned up at the corners, revealing a strong disdain, and said, "With you, you're still qualified to ask who I am? Rather, you're really blind, messing with my brother, if I don't remove your leg today, my name Lao Luo won't be laughed at."

Lao Luo?

Han Qianqian had never heard of these two words, but he could be considered arrogant to say this, has Cloud City's current grey area become so chaotic that these people are unloading people's legs at every turn, not afraid of causing big trouble and being suppressed by the higher-ups?

If it really made some big news, Mo Yang, who was the first person in the grey zone, would definitely be beaten as a punching bag, and it looked like he would have to give Mo Yang a reminder to take charge of the grey zone in Cloud City, to avoid these people worsening the grey zone's environment.

"Can you scare people by eating a protein powder muscle?" Han Giangli scoffed.

Old Luo's face curled, then he became even more angry and irritable, but he hated it when people said his muscles were protein powder piled on top of each other.

"You're f**king looking for death." Old Luo yelled and his legs sprang into action, rushing towards Han Giangli.

Han Giangli put away his contemptuous expression, this guy was extraordinary in both strength and speed, clearly having had systematic training rather than simply piling on a frightening amount of muscle.

The fist wind whistled, and after Han 3,000 dodged it sideways, the force of Old Luo's impact remained intact, and in this situation was the perfect time for Han 3,000 to strike, but what Han 3,000 didn't expect was that this guy was able to change his moves quickly, and as soon as he dodged the fist, his leg attack came.

With a very professional stance, never someone who fought by brute strength, Han 3,000 stretched out his hands and stiffly resisted Old Law's kicks.

The force was so great that it shook Han Three Thousand's hands to the point where they felt somewhat numb and retreated several steps.

Old Luo laughed coldly and said, "Yo, I didn't think there were really two strikes, but unfortunately, I haven't put these two strikes in your eyes."

As soon as his words fell, Old Luo attacked again, his movements still swift and fierce, causing the yellow hairs to see the blood of several people.

The waitress just now couldn't help but worry for Han 3,000 when she saw that he was at a disadvantage.

After all, Han Qianxiang had caused this trouble for her sake, if she really got her leg broken, how could she get over it inside?

"Should we call the police, store manager?" The waitress walked up to the bar and asked the cafe manager.

The shop manager was also a woman, quite a charming middle-aged woman, wearing a black dress with mesh, the collar if hidden feeling could definitely make many men go crazy for it.

After hearing the waiter's words, the store manager shook her head without hesitation, as the store manager, what she valued was not Han Three Thousand's safety, but whether the cafe would cause trouble.

Of course she was grateful inside for the trouble Han Marchan had solved for the waitress just now, but to get into trouble with these difficult guys because of this, she definitely didn't want to.

When opening a shop and doing business, the worst thing is to encounter such thugs characters, once you have a conflict with them, don't think about doing business in the future, a few hooligans just have to sit at the door, who else would dare to enter and spend money?

"Stay out of things that don't concern us," The store manager said.

The waitress was in a hurry, how could she say it had nothing to do with them, the root of this matter was because of her.

"But it's because of me that he's in this trouble." The waitress said.

"That's because he's trying to make a spectacle of himself too, do you think these people are easy to mess with? Offend them and the whole cafe will suffer." The shopkeeper snapped.

The waiter was so anxious that his eyes welled up with tears, as Han 3000 was now backed into a corner.

Han 3,000 originally thought that Old Luo was just a guy who relied on his muscles to intimidate people, but the deeper the encounter went, the more surprised he was that the difference between this guy's skills and his imagination was so great that it felt like he was almost as strong as Blade 12.

Of course, it wasn't that Han 3,000 was backed into a corner, but rather that he hadn't been able to make a move to test the upper limit of Old Luo's strength.

Obviously, just backing down wouldn't allow Old Luo's strength to reach its limit.

"You're a lot more powerful than I thought, but I'm almost done testing it now." Han Giang said indifferently.

Old Luo didn't take Han Three Thousand into his eyes at all, and when he heard this, his expression became even more contemptuous as he said, "Rubbish, don't present a mouthful, bring out some skills and I'll see."

"Fine." Han Qianli smiled and fiercely threw out his fist.

The whistling fist pointed straight at Old Luo's head, and the wind of the fist in his ears caused Old Luo to be horrified.

He had always kept Han Giangli at bay, thinking that this guy wasn't capable of much at all, but he had such amazing strength now that he was suddenly exerting himself!

"F*ck." Lao Luo subconsciously cursed and skirted his head, struggling to dodge Han Giangli's fist.

Bang!

When Han Marchand's wall smashed into the wall, the entire wall seemed to shake, and it even made a loud sound when his fist hit the wall.

The few people in Yellow Hair looked dumbfounded.

The café's waitress also opened her eyes wide in shock.

Lao Luo saw the wall slowly cracking while a cold sweat, if this punch hit him on the head, one punch would be enough to kill him.

So while people were shocked and colored by the punch, Han Giang was not at peace inside.

He had a deep knowledge of his own strength, and although this punch used one hundred percent of his strength, it could never have caused a crack in the wall, but now that the truth was in front of him, even Han 3000 thought that he had created an illusion.

Old Luo hurriedly pulled away from Han 3,000, the cracks in the wall continued, like a loose spider web that kept splitting in all directions.

Obviously able to see, Old Luo's throat squirmed nonstop, constantly swallowing saliva, and after wiping a cold sweat, Old Luo's voice trembled as he said to Han 3000, "Dude, who are you?"

Han Qianli withdrew his fist and said with a calm appearance on the surface, "You're not qualified to ask who I am."

With Old Luo's arrogance just now, he would definitely teach Han 3,000 a hard lesson after Han 3,000 said that, but now, he didn't quite dare to do it.

After fighting for so long, Han Qianli retreated again and again making him mistakenly think that he had the advantage, but after this punch, Old Luo knew that his so-called advantage was just that Han Qianli didn't fight back, and if he fought seriously, he might die today at Han Qianli's hands.

"Let's leave it at that for today," Old Luo said.

These words startled Yellow Hair and the others, no one could have imagined that Old Luo would somehow compromise, but Old Luo himself knew very well that if the fight continued, he would definitely not be able to take advantage of the situation, and it was forbidden to say that he would be the one to enter the hospital.

Chapter 479

"Is this a real human fight?"

"It's too powerful, one punch can actually make so many cracks in the wall."

"That guy just now can't be some martial arts expert!"

After Lao Luo left with his men, Han Qianli also left the cafe, and several staff members stood in front of the wall that Han Qianli had cracked open, revealing incredulous expressions.

The store manager took a deep breath, she had already made a good consideration of Han 3,000's broken leg, but after seeing the wall, she realized how much she had underestimated Han 3,000.

"Shopkeeper, is he still human?" The waiter was stunned and said to the store manager.

The store manager smiled helplessly and said, "I don't know if it's a person or not, but he's really powerful, and he's in Cloud City, so he shouldn't be a small person, you're really lucky to meet such a big person to help you out of trouble."

After leaving the cafe, Han Qianli appeared to be preoccupied, that punch just now had exceeded the limits of his power, he himself didn't know exactly how he had done it.

A question surfaced in his mind, was it not because he was too powerful, but because the coffee shop's jerry-built work was so shoddy that this situation was caused?

Before walking out of Zitong Street, Han Giangli stopped in front of a taekwondo studio.

"Sir, are you interested in Taekwondo? We've been having an event recently, and we're offering a discount if you sign up for classes, do you want to know about it?" The staff at the entrance saw Han Marchant stopping by and immediately approached Han Marchant with a flyer.

Wanting to know if the punch just now was too powerful or if the café's jerry-built work was too shoddy, right in front of him was a good opportunity to experiment.

Taekwondo dojos usually had sandbags, so if you tried it again, you would be able to find out exactly what was going on.

"You guys have sandbags, right?" Han Qianli asked.

"Of course we have it, it's infrastructure, we're a very famous Taekwondo gym in Cloud City, how could we not have it." The staff said.

Han Three Thousand nodded and walked towards the gym.

Whether this place was famous or not Han Qianli didn't know, and usually didn't care about this aspect, but there were really quite a few students here, men and women of all sizes and dozens of people, and the venue wasn't small either, compared to Tianchang Sheng's boxing gym.

Seeing Han Qianqian, a coach-like man came over and asked, "Little brother, do you want to sign up for classes? Our trainers here are the most professional in Cloud City, so if you have any questions, I can answer them for you."

Han Giangli asked, "May I ask how heavy the heaviest sandbag you have here is?"

The coach looked at Han Qianqian in confusion, the students who had come to register for classes, which of them directly cared about such a strange question as how heavy the sandbags were.

"Little brother, if you're just practicing initially, ten kilograms or so will do, we have all different levels of sandbags here, you can make your choice according to your strength, but the heavier the sandbag, the better, or you have to do it according to your ability." The coach said.

"I want to try the heaviest one." Han Giangli said.

The coach's eyebrows furrowed, could this guy be looking for trouble, looking at his body, he wasn't someone who possessed much strength.

"Little brother, I'll say something you don't like to hear, measure your strength so you don't embarrass yourself." The coach said.

Han Giangli smiled and said, "Don't worry, I'm just trying it out."

"Alright, you come with me." After the coach said that, he brought Han 3,000 to the sandbag area.

There were quite a few students practicing here, both for children and for adults, with different sizes and weights.

"You try this one." While the coach spoke to Han three thousand, Han three thousand looked at the black sandbags on the side.

Seeing what Han Qianli was thinking, the coach couldn't help but smile contemptuously and said, "Little brother, don't even think about this sandbag, it's just used by our dojo for decoration, it's filled with iron sand, even if you want to shake it, you'll need a lot of strength."

"Can I try?" Han Giangli said, since we're testing strength, we should definitely choose the heaviest.

The coach couldn't help but laugh, and even the trainees and supervising coaches who were practicing and supervising snickered at that, it wasn't like no one had faked it before, but the consequence was kicking his leg off and spending months in the hospital.

"This guy looks like he wants to be hospitalized too."

"Pretending to be struck by lightning, I don't know what to do."

"Another good show, how long do you think the ambulance will be here?"

"I bet ten minutes he'd call an ambulance right away."

"I bet he'll jump away on one foot and only get to the door when he can't resist calling an ambulance."

The group of people didn't care if Han Marchionne would hear them or not, they just poked fun at them.

Han 3000 walked up to the iron sand bag and moved it with his hand, it was indeed very heavy and didn't wobble at all, but it was exactly what he wanted.

"Can I use it?" Han Giangli turned to the coach and asked.

The coach showed strong disdain, since this guy was asking for shame, so let him have his way.

"Of course you can, but we won't be responsible for injuries at the dojo, so think about it." The coach reminded.

Han Giangli nodded his head and bent his legs slightly, doing a horse stance.

Whether it was the coach or the student, they were all happy to see this action, and at a glance, he was an amateur who didn't even know how to try to shake the iron sand bag.

"If he dared to use his fist, his finger bones would definitely shatter all over."

"That's for sure, the iron sand bag can be equivalent to a copper wall, can flesh and blood collide with a copper wall?"

"Who is this guy, coming to our Daoist Temple to pretend to be something else, and picking this impossible task."

There was a lot of speculation about Han Qianli's identity, some people thought that Han Qianli was here to smash the scene, others thought that Han Qianli was a fool and had gotten the way of pretending wrong, in short, no one believed that Han Qianli could do it, and the expression on everyone's face was nothing but disdain.

Han 3,000 gathered momentum and poured all his strength into his right fist.

The coach who had led Han Marchant to the sandbagging area shook his head as he twisted his waist, using his waist as the starting point for his power.

"This guy is crazy, he'll not only hurt his hand like this, but his waist as well." The coach said disdainfully, feeling very speechless at Han Three Thousand's uninformed behavior.

At this time, Han Three Thousand's fists were already in force, and it seemed to everyone that he would soon be eating his own death, even as everyone was ready to hear him scream.

No one felt that a miracle would happen.

Nor did anyone think that Han Qianxiang would be able to shake the Iron Sand Bag in the slightest.

But as a loud sound was heard, the iron sand bag swung high.

Everyone drew a sharp breath of cold air, not daring to believe the scene before them.

A few students covered their mouths, their eyes were about to fall to the ground.

The trainer even felt numb and goosebumps all over his body.

He had only treated Han Marchand as a joke when he brought him in, but now what he saw was not a joke, but a shocking fact instead.

"How is this possible!"

"He actually beat up the iron sandbag all by himself, all by himself and so high."

"Is this still a man? This guy's a pervert, right?"

Shouts of amazement rose everywhere, filled with all sorts of incredulous tones, their unexpected situation, the unbelievable thing that couldn't be believed, was alive and well.

When the iron sand bag swung up to its highest height and began to fall back, from a normal person's point of view, this was the time when Han Marchant had to dodge, because the weight of the iron sand bag hitting it was enough to seriously injure or even kill a person, but Han Marchant stood there, not meaning to dodge.

"Get out of the way, are you looking for death!" The coach panicked and roared at Han Giangli, he didn't want to cause a death in the dojo, let alone the death of this idiot.

Han Marchand didn't move, and after withdrawing his punching right hand, he took a second attack stance, which meant that he would have to fight hard against the iron sand bag with his fist.

The power generated by the acceleration of weight was unimaginable.

Everyone felt that Han 3,000 was insane, must be insane, otherwise, how could he do such an act of seeking death!

No one was able to stop Han Marchand's punches in electric light.

Chapter 480

"This fool, is he going to ruin the reputation of our Daoist Temple with his life?" The coach gritted his teeth as he watched this scene, his anger towards Han Marchand was at an extreme.

It wasn't hard to imagine how much of an impact this would have on the reputation of the Dao Sect if someone really died at the Dao Sect, and the coach even suspected that this was a fool sent by some competitor to deliberately smear their Dao Sect with this matter.

Unfortunately, it had come to this, and there was nothing he could do to stop it other than watching.

Some of the timid female students had already closed their eyes, unable to bear to see the scene of Han Qianli being blown away.

Bang

The loud noise that came again shook the entire boxing gym.

A certain female student who was covering her eyes didn't hear the miserable scream, but instead there was silence, which made her feel a little strange.

How could there be no sound? Did the man just get killed?

When she opened her eyes, her body instantly became rigid.

Han Giangli was standing in place, seemingly not even taking a single step back, while his entire right hand had pierced through the iron sand bag.

How was this possible!

The Daoist temple is silent!

I can smell the needle!

Some rapid breathing could be faintly heard.

The expressions on everyone's faces were wonderful, their eyes rounded and their mouths grown, but they all expressed the same thing, nothing but shock.

The coach's eyes were as if he had seen a ghost, and it wasn't a surprise to him that Han Kuang was killed, but now, Han Kuang had blasted through the iron sand bag with a single punch, a result he didn't even dare to think about.

Pervert?

It seemed that these two words were no longer enough to describe Han Qianqian, the image of him standing in front of the iron sand bag right now was like a god of war standing in the heavens and earth, just short of a golden glow.

A few female trainees slowly changed from shocked expressions to admiration, uncontrollable admiration, and their eyes had even sparkled with surging peach blossoms, unable to resist expressing their love for Han Three Thousand.

After Han Marchan drew back his hand, the dojo was finally no longer quiet, and the iron sand fell to the ground with a fist hole, making a rustling sound.

"How much, I'll pay." Han Three Thousand Year walked up to the coach and asked.

"Ah!" The coach didn't regain his senses for a moment, looking at Han Qianli in horror and subconsciously took two steps back.

He had been in contact with taekwondo for more than twenty years, fighting since he was a child, and had become a coach for several years, but he had never seen anyone with Han Qianli's perverted strength, which refreshed his knowledge of the upper limit of strength.

"No, no need to compensate, brother, are you willing to stay at our dojo as a coach?" The coach asked to Han Marchand.

"Handsome, if you're willing to stay as a coach, I'll make up the tuition for two more years."

"I'll make it up for five years."

"I can make it up for ten years."

A few women acted like they wanted to eat Han Qianli, not hiding their fervor for Han Qianli in the slightest.

Han Qianli was sweating, he just wanted to test his strength, but he didn't want to be a coach here.

"Sorry, I don't have any thoughts of being a coach," Han Three Thousand said.

The coach didn't give up easily and continued, "Don't worry, if the boss knew your strength, he would definitely give you a very high salary, why don't I call the boss over and you discuss it with him?"

"Thank you for your kindness, I really didn't want to do this job," Han Marchiang said.

The coach was reluctant, but seeing how determined Han Marchant was, there was nothing he could do, but it would be unimaginably beneficial to the dojo if such a talent could stay.

"If you don't want to be a coach, you can just hang on." The coach continued.

Han Giangli knew that hanging on meant that he needed to show up when there was a match, something he wasn't interested in.

As soon as they shook their heads, the women hurried over to Han three thousand.

Han Marchan couldn't stay as a coach, so they wanted to get their hands on Han Marchan's phone number, and with the contact information, it wouldn't matter much if Han Marchan would help coach or not.

Han 3,000 who just wanted to test his strength, never thought it would trigger such an effect, and he couldn't handle the enthusiasm of those female students.

Han Qianli, who had just revealed his might, fled the Taekwondo dojo in a mess, his clothes nearly torn by those women.

"Hey." The coach sighed, looking at the shocking holes in the iron sand bag and said, "If this person is willing to stay, will there be any dojos that dare to compete with us in the future?"

"Yeah, I thought I was watching the joke, but I didn't expect the joke to turn out to be us, this guy, he's terribly strong." Another coach said with a similarly sighing face, the amazing strength displayed by Han Qianli would probably not be believed by anyone who said it.

Han Three thousand fled in the middle of nowhere, running out of a few streets before stopping, those women were too crazy, one by one they couldn't wait to eat him up.

Returning home, Han Three Thousand locked himself in his room and stared at his fists.

He knew that his body must have undergone some kind of change, or else this incredible power would never appear in him.

But what had happened, Han Giang himself didn't know, it was as if this innate divine power had suddenly fallen from the sky.

In the past, if there was something that he didn't understand, Han 3000 would ask Yan Jun at the first opportunity, this life coach had answered very many confusions for Han 3000, but this matter, Han 3000 was a little hesitant to tell Yan Jun, he wasn't afraid that Yan Jun would discover the secret, but was worried that if even Yan Jun couldn't explain it, he would be even more unable to feel at ease.

Qi Yiyun didn't know what had happened to Han Third Thousand, but she had a bad feeling that Han Third Thousand had returned home without saying a word and locked herself in her room for half a day without any movement.

Did something go wrong with the meeting with Han Yan?

His plan was so crazy that it wouldn't surprise Qi Yiyun if Han Yan didn't accept it, but Han Qianqian's serious expression when she returned just now made Qi Yiyun think that it was more than just Han Yan's non-acceptance.

When it was time for dinner, Qi Yiyun finally had an excuse to knock on Han Third Thousand's door.

"Three-thousand, dinner's ready." Qi Yiyun said at the door.

Sitting dazed on the edge of the bed, Han Three Thousand returned to her senses and got up to open the door.

Qi Yiyun noticed a hint of fatigue between Han Three Thousand's brows and asked, "What's going on, you look like you're tired."

Han Three Thousand shook his head, he was indeed a bit tired as the sudden power made him feel very uneasy and he feared that this phenomenon would cause serious damage to his body.

In the past, Han Three Thousand didn't fear death, but now he was carrying too many responsibilities, taking care of Su Yingxia and finding out if Han Tian Yang was alive, so he couldn't have an accident, much less die!

"It's nothing." Han 3000 said.

"Is it Han Yan, who won't accept your plan?" Chia-Yun asked.

"No, she didn't express herself directly, but I think she knows how to choose, and she has no other choice." Han 3,000 said, Han Yan would definitely find a way to kill Han Li, it was the only path in front of her.

Chi Yi Yun frowned, if it wasn't for Han Yan, what else could bother Han 3000?

Is it related to Su Yingxia?

"Did something happen to Welcome Summer?" Chia-Yun continued to ask questions.

"You seem to be getting more and more in charge lately, and if you keep having so many problems, I'll have to get rid of you," Han Giangli said.

Chi Yi Yun gritted her teeth, but she was kindly concerned about Han Qianqian, but she didn't expect to get such an attitude from Han Qianqian in return.

"Do you belong to the reinforced concrete mix?" Chi Yi Yun gritted her teeth and said.

"What do you mean?" Han Giangli was puzzled.

"Straight Man of Steel, you don't even know how to be grateful that such a beautiful woman cares about you, and you want to drive me away." Chi Yi Yun said indignantly.

Han Giang smiled helplessly, Straight Man of Steel? He was just a little straighter to other women, but to Su Yingxia, he was definitely a gentle and warm man, it was just that this tenderness was something that no other woman except Su Yingxia was qualified to experience.

"No matter how beautiful you are, in my eyes, you're just an ordinary woman." Han Giangli said indifferently, completely unconcerned about the soon-to-be furious Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun almost spewed out a mouthful of old blood, but it was good that she was used to being ignored by Han Qianli, and this level of shock was still within reach.