

His True Colors Chapter 481-490

Chapter 481

The underground boxing gym, since the knife twelve no longer has a dominant performance, and after a series of people smashed the ring, the boxing gym's business plummeted, and this is supposed to be a place where atmosphere is important, and when the customers gradually become less and less, soon faced with the embarrassing situation of no one watching the boxing.

Ten o'clock at night, it is the most crazy boxing ring, but this time the boxing ring is a slump, four square stands without a customer, knife twelve standing in the ring, the expression looks a little lonely.

The first thing that you need to do is to make sure that you're in the right place, and that you're not in the wrong place.

Zhou Pal stood beside Knife Twelve, he had seen all the efforts Knife Twelve had made for the underground boxing venue during this time, but once when the reputation of the boxing venue had slipped, those customers didn't buy it, it was a very difficult thing to get them to regain confidence in the boxing venue again.

"Brother, why don't we stop working, going back to our old business is also a way to go." Zhou Pal said to Knife Twelve, although he had no problem with Han Marchan now, but he would eventually think that Knife Twelve had succumbed to staying in this small place.

Knife Twelve had never considered going back to his old job, not even for a moment, because he was no longer alone now, and he still had the responsibility of taking care of Tang Qingyuan.

"Zhou Pal, my life is no longer my own long ago, I still have Tang Qingyuan to take care of." Blade Twelve said faintly.

Zhou Pal knew that Tang Qingyuan was a roadblock on Blade Twelve's path, but her existence wasn't something that Zhou Pal could erase.

"Why don't we go to the Green Dragon Boxing Arena and get our clientele back!" The reason why there is no business in the boxing ring is that the Green Dragon boxing ring took advantage of the defeat of the knife twelve after stealing the source of customers, but also the knife twelve ruthlessly demeaned some, this thing in the heart of Zhou Pal has been dissatisfied for a very long time, hate to be able to go to the Green Dragon boxing ring to make a scene.

Blade Twelve shook his head, although the Green Dragon Boxing Arena took advantage of the danger, but one of their experts, but a solid strong man, even Blade Twelve was not a match, really went, it was just a disgrace to himself.

"Haven't you ever seen that man's power? Even if you go, so what? It's just embarrassing yourself." Blade Twelve said.

Zhou Pal looked unconvinced, but he couldn't find anything to say in rebuttal, because that person's strength was indeed above them.

"Twelve, how come the venue doesn't have a single customer?" At this moment, a familiar voice came.

When Blade Twelve saw the visitor, he immediately straightened his back and respectfully shouted, "Brother Three Thousand."

"Brother Three Thousand."

Walking up to Knife Twelve, Han 3,000 continued to ask, "What's going on?"

Blade Twelve looked guilty, when Han 3000 had given him full control of the boxing ring, although there had been a period of heyday, but it was a flash in the pan, in Blade Twelve's opinion, he had failed Han 3000's public expectations after all.

"Brother Three Thousand, it's my incompetence." Knife Twelve bowed his head and said.

"Brother Three Thousand, it was the Green Dragon Boxing Arena that stole our clientele." Zhou Pal said.

Knife Twelve glared at Zhou Pal, he had been trying to find a way to change this matter, and he had also instructed Mo Yang not to tell Han 3,000, that's why Han 3,000 had been unaware of the boxing gym, but now Zhou Pal couldn't help but give Han 3,000 the runaround, making Knife Twelve feel even more that there was no place to put his face.

"The Green Dragon Boxing Stadium?" Han Giangli frowned and said, "Why haven't I heard of it before, is it new?"

Zhou Pal, who was being glared at, didn't dare to speak again, while Han Qianqian stared at Knife Twelve, clearly wanting an explanation, Knife Twelve could only say, "It's indeed a new one."

"A newly opened boxing ring, but it managed to snatch up all the customers, it looks like the other party has good means." Han Qianli faintly said.

"The bounty tournament I implemented, after losing two battles, had a great impact on the boxing ring, and now the Green Dragon Boxing Ring has copied my bounty tournament, so it's very popular." Blade Twelve said.

The bounty tournament was able to go on stage as long as the strongest person was able to do so, and Blade Twelve would even be indifferent, it was obvious that the other party had a strong man who wasn't even a match for him, this was something Han Giang could guess without having to ask.

Blade Twelve's strength was already very powerful for ordinary people, and the other party was able to find someone even more powerful than Blade Twelve, it looked like his background wasn't simple either.

"Let's go, let's go to the Green Dragon Boxing Arena." Han Three Thousand said, he came to the boxing ring today, originally planning to compete with Blade Twelve to once again verify his strength, now that he had a better opponent, he didn't need to treat Blade Twelve as a meat target.

"Brother Three Thousand, the opponent is very strong, we won't be able to help even if we go." Knife Twelve said.

Han Three Thousand smiled faintly and said, "How can we know the outcome if we don't try."

Knife Twelve's heart sank, mistakenly thinking that Han Qianli wanted him to go and get his face back, and could only say, "Brother Qianli, I'll try my best."

Han 3,000 smiled and didn't say anything, but he was looking for an opportunity to experiment on himself, how could such an opportunity fall on Blade Twelve's head?

A group of three people, came to the Green Dragon Boxing Arena, the layout here is similar to that of the Knife 12's boxing arena, both are huge basements, consisting of four sides of the stands, there is a ring in the center, at the moment two boxers are in a hot fight, the four sides of the stands of the audience echoes are also very fierce, baking the atmosphere is exceptionally arrogant.

On the surface, the two boxing ring is almost no difference, but if you look closely you will find that there are many beautiful women in the stands, wearing revealing clothes, they aroused the hormones of those male spectators, and there are also a lot of dirty deals present, which is also a big factor in the Qinglong boxing ring to be able to steal the source of customers.

At this time, in a certain private stand, there sat a middle-aged man with a large belly, picking his bald head, the thumb thick gold necklace on his neck appeared gleaming, and beside him, there stood a muscular man with a very untamed expression.

The middle-aged man's name was Zhou Yangfu, the owner of the Green Dragon Boxing Gym, while the muscular man beside him was named Shan Qing, the strongest boxer of the Green Dragon Boxing Gym.

"Watching the fist can also play with women, this is what bloody men are after, Blade Twelve's venue should have collapsed a long time ago, what's the point of just watching the fist?" Zhou Yangfu smiled disdainfully, he was very proud of the fact that he had snatched all the customers of the Knife Twelve Boxing Arena in just less than half a month.

At this time, one of his men walked into the private stand and said to Zhou Yangfu, "Boss, Knife Twelve is here."

After hearing this, Zhou Yangfu was full of smiles after a flash of surprise and said, "He finally couldn't resist, good timing, good timing, if he didn't come, I wouldn't have a reason to teach him a lesson."

After saying that, Zhou Yangfu looked at Shan Qing beside him and said, "It's your turn to make a move, whether you can make a name for yourself or not, tonight is the best chance."

Single Engine smiled arrogantly and said, "From tonight onwards, Cloud City will not have the name of Blade Twelve, I will let him die under my fist."

Zhou Yangfu was very satisfied with such words, he wasn't afraid of making a name for himself in his own arena, since he wanted to hold up a strong man who was known throughout Cloud City, he had to step on the strong man's head, and Knife Twelve was Shan Heng's stepping stone.

"When this match is over, the lights will hit Knife Twelve directly, I have something to say to him." Zhou Yangfu said to his hand.

The hand nodded his head and said, "Boss, I'll arrange it right away."

In the stands, Blade Twelve's appearance was very complicated, this kind of grand event should have happened in his boxing gym, but now he could only see it in the Green Dragon Boxing Gym, he wouldn't complain about other reasons, he would only think that he wasn't as strong as Single Engine, so that's why it had led to this result.

"Do you see the difference?" Han Giangli said to Knife Twelve.

Knife Twelve had also discovered the presence of those women, which was a big factor in luring male viewers, but it was a little too much for him to accept if he had to do that.

"Brother Three Thousand, the venue is too smoky." Knife Twelve said.

Han 3,000 shook his head helplessly, he hadn't dug deep into Knife Twelve's previous identity, but this kind of underground environment was supposed to be like this, weren't violent women sought after by men, and he wouldn't even be able to accept it.

"To make money, we have to satisfy the needs of our customers." Han Giangli said indifferently.

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After the match was over, a strong spotlight suddenly shone on Blade Twelve, and just as all the spectators, including Blade Twelve, were unsure, a voice came from the loudspeaker.

"Green Dragon Boxing Arena, a warm welcome to the arrival of His Excellency Knife Twelve, everyone applaud."

Blade Twelve's name was almost unknown to anyone who was familiar with the underground boxing gym, as he was once the Cloud City Underground Champion and had an amazing winning streak, and most of the audience, who were regulars of the underground boxing gym, focused their attention on Blade Twelve for a moment.

At this time, the voice of Zhou Yangfu was heard again from the loudspeaker, "Boss Blade, you're here today, you're not here to see the fun, are you, if you want to take part in the bounty match, I can open a walk for you, so that the bounty match can start earlier, how about this as one more fun for the general audience to watch?"

As soon as this statement was made, all the spectators began to coax, shouting Knife Twelve's name and asking him to get into the ring, it was clear that Zhou Yangfu was deliberately trying to drive a duck into the ring.

Seeing that Knife Twelve was indifferent, Zhou Yangfu continued, "Boss Knife, you used to be the Underground Champion and have the highest winning streak, you're not afraid now, are you?"

"That's right, you should be well aware of Shan Heng's strength, and I can understand if you don't have the guts to get into the ring, but you must immediately get out of the Green Dragon Boxing Arena, and you must swear in public that from now on, you will never set foot in the underground black boxing circle again, how about it?"

In the private stands, after saying these words, Zhou Yangfu was smiling with pride, it felt so good to be able to trample the former Underground Champion underfoot and ravage him.

"Aren't you afraid that he'll really run away?" Shan Ke asked to Zhou Yangfu.

Zhou Yangfu shook his head and said, "If he is really willing to be a shrinking turtle, I have nothing to say, but if he is a man, he must face the battle head on, running away in front of so many people, his Blade Twelve's name in Cloud City, will be stinky."

Shan Qing smiled slightly and said, "That's not necessarily true, knowing that he can't beat me, it's reasonable for him not to go on stage and lose face, being a shrinking turtle is better than being killed by me."

"If it were you, would you choose to lose your face, or your life?" Zhou Yangfu asked.

Shan Qing laughed contemptuously and said, "Does someone who can make me lose face and life exist in a mere Cloud City?"

"Hahahahahaha." Zhou Yangfu laughed happily and said, "I just love how arrogant you are, God Buddha is extinguishable, not bad not bad."

Shan Ke didn't dare to say that God and Buddha were extinguishable, but these people in Cloud City, he really didn't put them in his eyes.

"Blade Twelve, go for it, you're the Underground Champion, don't be a wimp."

"You're not going to be a shrinking turtle, so many people are watching, you still want your face."

"Why don't you just stop calling yourself Knife Twelve and call yourself Knife Turtle."

The number of people who were up in arms grew, and Blade Twelve's face became more and more pale.

In this situation, if Knife Twelve really wanted to retreat, this face of his would be a complete disgrace.

Just after taking a step, Knife Twelve suddenly felt a hand stopping him.

"Brother 3000, face isn't important to me, but as a man, to ask me to endure this kind of humiliation, absolutely not." Knife Twelve said in a deep voice.

"Watch well, I'll fight this fight." Han Qianli faintly said.

Knife Twelve and Zhou Puo both had their eyes glazed at the same time, never expecting Han Qianli to say such words.

"No." Knife Twelve decisively refused, "This guy called Shan Ke will never be light in his hands."

"Of course it won't be light, if you can't beat him, you'll only end up in one place, and that's death in the ring." Han Qianli said.

Knife Twelve looked at Han Qianqian in confusion, since he knew there were such serious consequences, why did he go on stage for himself?

"Brother 3000, since you know"

"Do you think I'm going to lose to him?" Han 3000 interrupted Knife Twelve's words.

Knife Twelve was in a bit of a dilemma, in his opinion, it would be better for Han Three Thousand to go, he might as well go, the end of losing, there was no need to think about it, but Han Three Thousand was his top boss in the end, it seemed a bit inappropriate to say such things to his boss.

"Watch well, I'll teach you how to fight today." Han 3,000 said and walked towards the ring.

"Brother, what does Brother 3000 want?" Zhou Pal saw Han 3,000 leaving and asked Knife Twelve.

Blade Twelve shook his head, he didn't understand what Han 3,000 was trying to do, with his position, there was no need for him to sacrifice himself, the underground boxing ring would be gone, it would have no effect on him, but why did he want to fight on his behalf?

"Could it be that Brother 3000 is sure to win against Single Engine?" Zhou Pal guessed.

Blade Twelve denied this possibility without hesitation and said, "I fought against Brother 3000 only a few months ago, even if he had improved, he would never have improved so spectacularly, I've seen Single Engine fight, and his strength would never be able to match Brother 3000."

At this time, Han Qianqian had already entered the ring, and the crowd was only baffled by his appearance.

Zhou Yangfu was declaring war but Blade Twelve, what was he doing on the stage?

"What's this guy doing, he's not trying to challenge Mono, is he?"

"Acting in comedy, right? He's so small, he dares to fight Single Engine alone?"

"In my opinion, this is because Blade Twelve didn't dare to go straight up, so he sent a cannon fodder up there to die, right?"

Various spectators speculated, and some scoffed at Han Qianli with disdain.

"Kid, get the hell down, you're not enough to fight with a single hand."

"I don't know how to die, what qualifications do you have to fight with Shan Heng, do you have any qualifications, we're old spectators of underground black boxing, but no one knows you."

"Go down, don't embarrass yourself and give away your life."

In the face of these taunts, Han 3,000 stood in the ring, unmoved.

In the private bleachers, Zhou Yangfu mockingly said, "It seems that you're really right, Blade Twelve is going to be a shrinking turtle ah, but you sent a cannon fodder out."

Shan Ke laughed coldly and stood up.

"What are you doing? This kind of small role is not worthy of your presence, I'll just call anyone to take care of it." Zhou Yangfu said.

"Kill this brat and force Knife Twelve to fight, if I don't fight him, how am I going to give myself a proper name." After saying that, Shan Ke left the private stand.

Zhou Yangfu shook his head helplessly, although Shan Heng was his subordinate, but many times this guy made up his mind, even Zhou Yangfu couldn't change it, this would occasionally make Zhou Yangfu dissatisfied, but based on Shan Heng's powerful skills, he could only stop, after all, the Green Dragon Boxing Arena was supported by Shan Heng, he couldn't tear his face off with Shan Heng.

"Poor kid, I wish you a quick death and don't suffer so much torture, otherwise, you won't even have the guts to be a human in your next life." Zhou Yangfu shook his head with a sigh, in his eyes, Han Giang was already dead and would definitely be tortured by Shan Heng.

When Shan Heng appeared, the jeers from the quadrangle stands instantly turned into loud cheers.

Shan Ke had appeared three times at the Green Dragon Boxing Arena, and all three times, he had KO'd his opponent, and although he hadn't killed them, the boxing gym had deliberately released the news that those who fought Shan Ke would either become a vegetable or would have to lie in a hospital bed for the rest of their lives.

The Green Dragon Boxing Arena was very successful in creating an image of Shan Heng, in the eyes of the audience, he was like a killing machine, as long as he took action, he was bound to be able to show real violence, so every audience that came here was expecting to see Shan Heng take action.

In this regard, Zhou Yangfu was very clever, never explicitly arranging the number of times Single Engine would fight, and thus avoiding the overcrowded situation of Single Engine appearing in the arena, while Single Engine would go cold if he didn't, if you wanted to see Single Engine fight, you couldn't miss every single fight, in terms of efficiency, Zhou Yangfu used Single Engine's value to the maximum.

"ShanRock, kill him."

"Let's see some real violence."

"This kid has no business fighting you, end his life with one punch and make him pay for his arrogance."

The crowd was enthusiastic, all hoping that Shan Ke would just kill Han Qianqiang, after all, there was a big difference between the excitement given by an injury and a death, they had seen too many injuries and naturally wanted to seek more exciting images.

Shan Qing walked onto the ring with a contemptuous smile on his face and said, "How do you want to die?"

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How do you want to die!

The simple five words once again elevated the atmosphere of the scene to its highest point.

Every spectator was like a chicken blood shot.

However, the moment Shan Ke raised his hand, the boxing arena instantly became silent again, which was enough to see how strong Shan Ke's control was.

"It seems that no one is looking at you favorably, have you thought about the consequences of fighting for Twenty?" After Shan Qing finished speaking, he raised his head and looked at Blade 12 on the stands and continued, "But you're carrying the name of the Underground Champion, and you've become a shrinking turtle, are you so afraid of death?"

"It's enough for me to show up," Han Giangli said.

Shan Heng let out a loud laugh, and the audience in the stands laughed as if they had heard a big joke.

"This guy's tone of voice is really crazy, he doesn't take Shan Heng seriously at all."

"Daring to talk to ShanRock like that, ShanRock definitely won't let him go, this guy is dead."

"I really don't know how he'll die in ShanRock's hands, with ShanRock's methods, he'll be tortured to death alive, right?"

After Shan Heng had had enough of laughing, he said to Han Three Thousand, "Just a piece of trash like you, so what if I let you throw ten punches, you also won't be able to beat me."

A faint smile rose from the corner of Han Qianqian's mouth, fighting with this guy, he might not be able to actually attack, but he never expected that Shan Ke would take the initiative to make such a request, wouldn't that give him ample room to play?

Just bring out the power of the Taekwondo Dojo, and this guy won't even have a chance to resist.

"I don't need you to make me throw ten punches, one punch is enough," Han Qianqiang said.

Shan Jiang stretched out his right hand, hooked his index finger at Han Giang and said, "Fine, I'll let you throw one punch first, come on, let me see how strong a weak chicken like you can be."

"You had it coming, don't regret it." Han Giangli smiled.

"Regret?" Shan Ke said with contempt, "How could I regret dealing with a piece of trash like you."

Han Qianli sank her legs down and once again took a stance in a horse stance.

The other spectators snickered as they saw this scene.

"This guy is such a punk, he doesn't know anything, and he dares to fight Single Engine one-on-one."

"Hey, another one-sided crush, what a bummer."

"It's good to see how this idiot gets killed by Shan Heng, let's call it an extra meal for tonight."

Knife Twelve's face was pale to the extreme after hearing those words, with Han Third Thousand's strength, one punch would definitely not be enough to shake Shan Heng, and after one punch, he would endure Shan Heng's attack like a storm, at that time, Knife Twelve couldn't think of any other possibility for him to end up other than death.

At this time, Han Three Thousand Year's savings had been completed, and with the power of his legs exploding, he collided with the ring with a loud bang.

This surprised the spectators in the stands, as they saw Han 3,000 as nothing more than a weak chicken, and no one thought that he could still possess such power.

Although Shan Ke was a little surprised, such strength wasn't enough for him to face cautiously.

Since he had said he would let a punch go in front of so many people, he would never lose face to go back on his word.

"It's fine to hit an ordinary person with this kind of strength, trying to hurt me, a fool's errand." Shan Ke even chose to close his eyes at this moment, limited to expert style only.

After the audience saw this scene, they were all impressed by ShanRock, what level of disdain must this have been to fight against someone while he closed his eyes.

"This guy, he's so dismissive of Brother 3000." Zhou Pal gritted his teeth after seeing this, Shan Heng's arrogance made him wish he could go down to the arena and fight personally, but unfortunately he also knew that he was no match for Shan Heng.

Blade Twelve sighed and said, "With his strength, he really doesn't need to put Brother 3000 in his eyes, the two are completely different levels of competition."

Han Three Thousand's attack was fierce, but due to Shan Heng's contempt, even ordinary spectators didn't take Han Three Thousand seriously.

By this time, Han Three Thousand Year had closed in on Shan Heng, and in response to his closed-eye move, Han Three Thousand Year just silently scolded him, "Stupid."

The moment Han Qianqian made contact with Shan Heng's fist, Shan Heng suddenly opened his eyes, and Han Qianqian's smile-filled face appeared before his eyes.

Immediately, ShanRock's expression became distorted, and it was distorted because of pain.

In the next moment, ShanRock felt his body soar uncontrollably out of the air, his feet leaving the ground like a broken kite, flying towards the back.

Flying out of the ring and smashing into the audience, several spectators who had been hit by ShanRock's body howled.

This series of events happened in a flurry of lightning, and many people didn't return to their senses.

The only thing that happened was that Single Engine, who had been knocked out of the stands, stood up shakily, then vomited blood like a fountain in his mouth and fell to the ground.

The only sound left in the silent quadrangle stands was the sound of rapid breathing.

In the private stands, Zhou Yangfu, who had returned to his senses, jumped up directly from the couch and walked over to the single-sided mirror, looking incredulously at Han Qianqian in the ring.

This guy

He KO'd Mono with one punch, how could that be, how could that be!

How could he be KO'd by a single engine with his strength.

He's just a weak weakling with a small body ah.

In his panic, Zhou Yangfu kept scratching his bald head.

The Green Dragon Boxing Arena depended on Shan Heng for support, and now, Shan Heng was obviously seriously injured, if Shan Heng was gone, the reputation of the Green Dragon Boxing Arena would be ruined for the most part!

After the silence, the boxing ring suddenly erupted in an uproar, everyone looked incredulously at Han Giangli in the ring, even suspecting that they were hallucinating, how could they see Shan Qing flying out of the ring?

Shouldn't he be the one to die?

"I saw something! He actually KO'd ShanRock in one punch."

"Oh my god, it can't be that my eyes are blurry, how could this guy have killed ShanRock with one punch."

"ShanRock is about to f**king vomit blood and die, what's impossible, I didn't think ah, this kid is still an expert."

"I really couldn't see that he would be so strong."

The mockery of Han Qianli all turned into incredulous exclamations at this moment, Shan Ke's powerful image instantly disintegrated, and no one dared to look at Han Qianli with contempt.

Zhou Pal slapped himself hard twice and said to Knife Twelve, "Brother, tell me I'm not dreaming."

Knife Twelve's chest rose and fell violently, the shock of Han Qianli's one-punch KO of Shan Heng was too strong, so strong that he couldn't believe it either.

But the truth had already happened, so what was there to doubt?

"It's not a dream, Brother 3000 has really become strong, and terribly strong." Knife Twelve himself didn't even notice that even his tone was slightly trembling as he spoke these words.

Zhou Pal swallowed his saliva to moisten his throat, fiercely clenched his fists, looked at Han Qianli with a torch-like gaze, and said, "Brother Qianli is so strong, I must worship him as my master, if he doesn't accept me for a day, I'll kneel before him and not get up for a day."

To Zhou Pal's inexplicable persistence, Blade Twelve smiled helplessly and said, "Do you think Brother 3000 is idle, how can he have the leisure to be your master, you'd better dispel this thought and let Brother 3000 save his heart."

Zhou Pal hung his head weakly, how much trouble Han 3,000 faced, he knew it by heart, a hot fire in his head was instantly doused by a pot of cold water by Blade 12.

"I should be damned, I even looked down on Brother 3000 before, fortunately you taught me a lesson in time, or else I even offended such a strong man." Zhou Pal said with a face of self-loathing, in his world, martial arts was the most respected, only the strong could earn his respect, but now, Han 3000 clearly had such qualifications.

Blade Twelve unconsciously straightened his back and said, "Would Brother 3000 be bothered with a little person like you, you'd better not be self-conscious."

Zhou Bao smiled awkwardly, scratching his head and said, "Brother, you're too much of a blow, although I'm not as strong as Brother 3000, I'm not weak either."

"Is that so? Do you want Brother 3000 to reward you with a punch?"

This sentence made Zhou Pal's eyelids jump and quickly said, "No no, brother, don't tease me, even Shan Heng was KO'd with a single punch, Brother 3000 gave me a punch, it would have killed me."

At this time, Han 3,000, who was standing in the ring, suddenly turned to look at the private stands, he knew that the person who had just spoken was here.

"Shall we continue?" Han Giangli asked indifferently, this was a gesture of declaring war on the entire Green Dragon Boxing Arena with one person!

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The enthusiasm of the spectators in the stands was even more exalted and enthusiastic than when Shan Keong had appeared, and although they didn't know the name of Han Kuang, everyone's mouths were shouting the word Champion, as if they already considered Han Kuang as the new champion of the underground boxing ring.

This was a world where strength was paramount, and for the underground black boxing, the winner was king, they would not simply worship someone's name, as long as someone stronger appeared, they would not hesitate to abandon the former.

This is not a wallflower performance, but simply the recognition and pursuit of the strong.

In the private stands, Zhou Yangfu was trembling with anger, in his eyes, Blade Twelve would never be able to turn over a new leaf in the underground black boxing world of Cloud City in his lifetime, and with the presence of a strong man like Shan Qing, he could certainly hold on to the name of the first boxing ring's owner.

However, Zhou Yangfu never expected that before a few days of enjoying such an honor, Shan Qing would be KO'd with one punch, and a very insignificant looking kid at that.

Declaring a war against the entire Green Dragon Boxing Arena, if no one fought, the reputation of Green Dragon Boxing Arena would be ruined.

But even Shan Ke was no match for him, and Zhou Yangfu knew that sending someone else would just be adding more honor to this kid.

"Who the hell is this guy, how could Blade Twelve find such an expert!" Zhou Yangfu had no choice but to gnash his teeth, Han Qianli's rampage had completely broken his control over Cloud City's underground black boxing, a situation that Zhou Yangfu was unwilling to accept but was powerless to stop.

"Boss, do you want to check him out?" A certain subordinate asked to Zhou Yangfu.

Zhou Yangfu's gaze was torchy as he looked at Han 3,000 in the ring, he was very curious about his background, but investigating such a strong man, once he found out, the consequences triggered might be unimaginable.

"No hurry, let me think of another way." The unstoppable Zhou Yangfu actually compromised, as he didn't dare to easily go and anger Han Qianli.

"What should we do now, should we send a boxer on the field?" The subordinate continued to ask.

Hearing this, Zhou Yangfu was so furious that he had nowhere to vent his anger but on his men, and after a flurry of punches and kicks, Zhou Yangfu hissed and roared, "Are you f*cking stupid, even Shan Ke is not an opponent, do you continue to send people up to die?"

In the ring, Han Giangli, who was late for a response, smiled slightly and walked towards the ring.

All of Zhou Yangfu's reliance was on Shan Ke, and now that Shan Ke was KO'd by him with a single punch, it was only to be expected that he wouldn't send anyone to fight.

The gaze of the boxing ring was focused on Han Qianqian alone, and the crowd was a little disappointed to see him walk out of the ring, spitting at the Green Dragon Boxing Arena.

"What the hell is the Green Dragon Boxing Arena, avoiding a fight at home, what a shame."

"Sh*t, I'll never come to see the Green Dragon Boxing Gym again, a bunch of losers even want me to spend money, it's so damn worthless."

"Zhou Yangfu was quite arrogant just now, I didn't expect him to turn into a coward so quickly, he doesn't even dare to say a word, it seems that it's better not to come to this sh*tty place in the future."

Very strong discontent erupted among the audience, expressing their willingness to no longer come to the Green Dragon Boxing Arena to watch the fights.

After Knife Twelve and Zhou Palmer approached Han Giang, Knife Twelve asked, "Brother Giang, where are we going now?"

"The boxing ring opens tomorrow, you mustn't go back and get ready?" Han Giangli smiled.

Knife Twelve was stunned, with the situation of the Green Dragon Boxing Arena now, his boxing gym could indeed seize this opportunity to reopen, but such a surprise came so suddenly that Knife Twelve couldn't believe it.

After walking out of the Green Dragon Boxing Gym, Zhou Pal said, "Brother Three Thousand, are you free?"

"What do you mean." Han Qianli looked at Zhou Palo in puzzlement.

Zhou Pal looked at Blade Twelve awkwardly, although Blade Twelve had already made it very clear to him, he still wanted to ask an extra question, what if Han 3000 agreed?

"Brother Three Thousand, if you're free, take me as your disciple." Zhou Pal said.

Han 3,000 shook his head helplessly and said, "This, you'd better follow Twelve well, how am I qualified to be your master."

"Yes, of course you do, Brother 3000, you KO'd a strong man like Shan Heng in one punch, how could you not be qualified to be my master." Zhou Pal said.

Han Three Thousand's inner bitterness was something only he knew.

His strength hadn't improved much, this power that came from an unknown source might disappear at some point, and he didn't think that the current him was real.

Only these words, Han Giangli had no way to tell Blade Twelve and Zhou Palmer.

"Go home early, I'm going home to rest as well." Han 3,000 said and left alone with a step.

Zhou Palo sighed, even though he had already guessed that this would be the outcome, he was still somewhat disappointed.

"Brother, Brother 3000 is really becoming more and more impenetrable, I'm gradually understanding why you followed him now." Zhou Pal said.

"He has a unique charm about him, you will slowly see it in the future, I don't guarantee that he can give you a glorious future, but I'm sure that you will never regret following him." Blade Twelve said in a firm tone.

When Han Giangli returned home, he was surprised that Chi Yi Yun, dressed in silk pajamas, was sitting in the living room watching TV, because when he had left earlier, he had obviously waited until Chi Yi Yun had gone back to her room to sleep.

"Weren't you asleep?" Han Qianqian was puzzled to Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun did sleep, but when she heard Han Qianli close the door and leave, she couldn't toss and turn in bed to sleep, so she simply came to the living room to wait for Han Qianli.

"I'm afraid you've been beaten up again and need me to get you back," Chi Yi Yun said.

"In your eyes, am I that weak? Tonight I've KO'd an expert black boxer with one punch." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Chi Yi Yun deflated her mouth and looked like she didn't believe it, saying, "Just you, you're still a black boxing expert, I think ah, you're just getting carried away by solving some shrimp character."

Han Qianli shrugged his shoulders and said, "If you've heard the name Shan Ke, you'll know if he's a shrimp character or not, it's just a pity you don't understand underground black boxing, I'm not going to bother explaining to you, go back to your room and sleep."

After saying that, Han Qianli directly went back to his room without seeing Qi Yiyun who was sitting on the couch with a shocked expression on her face.

Although Chi Yiyun didn't know much about the world of underground black boxing, she had heard of the name Single Engine.

Ever since the Green Dragon Boxing Arena became powerful, Chi Yi Yun had heard Dong Hao mention it, and since it was mentioned, she would naturally know about this powerful man of the town.

According to Dong Hao, Shan Heng was very strong, even he didn't dare to take his fight with Shan Heng lightly, so how could Han Qianqiang have KO'd Shan Heng with a single punch.

"I didn't think you were getting better at bragging, but what's the point of bragging in front of me." Qi Yiyun deflated her mouth and went back to her room to rest as well.

Han Giangli lay down on his bed in a large font, not closing his eyes to sleep, but considering what this inexplicable power was all about.

After a few verifications, he was now able to determine that he did indeed possess amazing strength, and there was no need to question this, but where the power came from, Han Qianqian had no idea.

Could it be that there was really a god with his head up three feet, which war god had given him the power?

The idea made Han Giangli happy, absurd and stupid as hell, not to mention that he was an atheist, and even if there really were gods, they wouldn't be able to give him power for no reason ah.

"Looks like we can only find Grandpa Yan." Han Qianli took a deep breath, unable to resolve his confusion, he could only look for Grandfather Yan to help him out.

That night, Han Three Thousand didn't wake up in the middle of the night with a headache, but when he woke up the next morning, a headache that made him curl up in bed and keep shivering, the entire headache lasted for half an hour, making Han Three Thousand feel like he had experienced a life and death calamity.

When the headache slowly dissipated, Han 3,000 was already covered in sweat and his entire body was very weak.

"Do you want some breakfast?" Chi Yi Yun's voice came from outside the door.

Han 3,000 said weakly, "You eat first, I'll sleep for a while."

Qi Yiyun felt a bit strange, recently Han Three Thousand woke up later and later, not at all like his old routine, but Qi Yiyun could understand, after all, Han Three Thousand was facing too many troubles and couldn't sleep at night, so it was normal to get up late in the morning.

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Han Giangli rested for a while, and when he walked out of the room, Chi Yiyun could clearly tell that he didn't look quite right.

"What's wrong with you, are you sick?" Chi Yi Yun came to her side concerned.

Han Giangli shook his head, after the headache disappeared, his physical condition didn't show any other abnormalities, just some weakness, and said, "It's nothing, I didn't rest too well last night."

"I know you're under a lot of stress, but you have to take care of your body as well, it's all over if your body drags down." Chiyun reminded.

"Then remember those intimate clothes from now on, don't leave them in the bathroom, or my body will collapse sooner or later." Han Giangli teased with a smile.

Chi Yi Yun didn't have a woman's shyness to show, as this was originally what she did on purpose, so she had already thought of the possibility of being recognized by Han Qianli and said, "Does it look good? Do you stare unblinkingly every time you go to the bathroom?"

The more she acted generous, the more embarrassed Han Qianli was, saying, "No no ah, the clothes are just some fabric, what's there to look at."

"If you don't want to see the fabric, I can show you the rest as well, if you want." Chi Yi Yun said with a raised eyebrow.

Han Giangiang's eyes were open and he hurried over to the table to bury his head in his food.

His loyalty to Su Yingxia was absolute, but a man's resistance in the face of beauty was often very low, let alone an extremely beautiful woman like Qi Yiyun, Han Qianli was really afraid that he would lose his footing and make a big mistake if he couldn't help himself.

Qi Yiyun suddenly walked behind Han 3,000, attached herself to Han 3,000's ear and exhaled like an orchid, saying, "I'm willing to help you decompress, any way, do you want it?"

Han Giangli felt the hairs on his body stand on end, such an evil side of Chi Yiyun he had never seen before, he couldn't help but feel his heartbeat quicken and his breathing quicken.

"Chi Yi Yun, don't come and seduce me, you want to be thrown out." Han Qianli said coldly.

Chi Yiyun rolled her eyes and said, "Did I seduce you? I helped you decompress, it could have been a massage, and you can't blame me for thinking otherwise? A stinky man like you really doesn't know what's good for you."

Han Marchiang laughed helplessly, arguing with a woman was a dead end, so it was best to keep your mouth shut at this point.

After eating, Han Three Thousand went out, she had to go meet with Yan Jun today, hoping that he would be able to give some answers on the matter of power.

Shortly after Han Giangli left, there was a knock on the door, and Chi Yi Yun didn't look surprised when the door opened, allowing Dong Hao to enter the house.

"Han Giangli said that he KO'd Shan Heng with one punch, is that true?" Chi Yi Yun asks Dong Hao about the fact that last night she thought Han Gong Gong was bragging, but on second thought, it's out of character for Han Gong Gong, so Chi Yi Yun calls in Dong Hao for confirmation.

Dong Hao doesn't want to admit it, but he was there last night and can only nod off.

Han 3,000 yuan's performance at the Green Dragon Boxing Arena last night had shocked everyone, including himself as well.

When Dong Hao saw Shan Qing flying through the air, he used all the horror he'd ever felt in his life.

He knew very well what kind of strength Han Marchant possessed, but Han Marchant's performance last night was completely beyond what he could comprehend.

The strength of that punch was almost beyond what Dong Hao could do with human power.

Seeing Dong Hao nod his head, Chi Yi Yun frowned, how could this be true? Han Gansen was able to KO Mono?

"This single engine's strength is not being touted, is it?" Chi Yi Yun suspected that it was the only way to explain why Han Giang had KO'd Shan Heng with a single punch.

Dong Hao shook his head and said, "Miss, Shan Heng's strength is real, absolutely no falsehoods at all."

"Then what's going on, is it hard to believe that Han Third Thousand is possessed by the gods?" Chi Yi Yun said.

Dong Hao was also curious to know what made Han 3,000 yuan suddenly become stronger, he now doubted that even he was no match for Han 3,000 yuan, and that punch on him would never end up half as good as Shan Heng.

"Miss, I don't know, but I'm certain that Han Three Thousand Year has really become stronger, and very strong." Dong Hao took a deep breath and said, in the past, when he faced Han 3,000, if he was willing, if he dared to disobey Chi Yi Yun, he could kill Han 3,000 with his mood.

In his eyes, Han 3,000 was a mole that could be crushed to death at any time.

But now, Dong Hao had to change his mind, not even daring to raise the thought of killing Han 3,000 easily for fear of dying in Han 3,000's hands.

Chi Yi Yun was stunned for a long time before a smile appeared on her face, Han 3000 becoming stronger was a good thing for her, the only drawback she could pick out was probably that the more powerful Han 3000 was, the more fascinated she would become with Han 3000.

"There's nothing else, you can go now." Qi Yiyun said.

Dong Hao was willing to do anything for Chi Yi Yun, but facing Han 3,000 who had lost control, Dong Hao had to remind Chi Yi Yun, "Miss, Han 3,000 becoming stronger is not a good thing for us, once he

crosses the river, no one can do anything about it, do you want to think of some way to control Han 3,000's lifeblood?"

"I'll probably never be his woman, but he won't be merciless to me either, just why should I come back?" Chi Yi Yun asked with a sad face.

Dong Hao shook his head in puzzlement, he really didn't quite understand why Chi Yi Yun, who had already left, would shamelessly come back to where Han Qianqian lived.

"I want to make him feel guilty about me, even just a little bit is enough." Chi Yi Yun smiled bitterly, no longer expecting Han 3000 to fall in love with her, but to feel guilty about her, which was probably the most humble unrequited love in the world.

Dong Hao's heart ached and said, "Miss, why are you embarrassing yourself like this."

"Embarrassed?" Chi Yi Yun smiled lightly and said, "No embarrassment for me, at least I'm enjoying it now, and what is there to be embarrassed about when the Chi family has to count on him to help with their troubles."

"But"

"There's no more buts, you go busy with your own business." Qi Yi Yun interrupted Dong Hao's words and started to clean up the dishes on the table.

Dong Hao was very unworthy for Chi Yi Yun inside, but he knew that since Chi Yi Yun had made such a decision, no one could change it.

In the kitchen, Qi Yiyun was doing the dishwashing chore that a housewife did, for someone like her who had the status of the eldest daughter of the Qi family, doing this kind of thing was degrading to the

name of the eldest daughter, but she was really very willing and never complained or even had the slightest thought about it.

To her, the most blissful thing at the moment seemed to be washing the chopsticks Han Qianxiang had used.

At this time, Han Three thousand had driven alone to a small village on the outskirts of the city, and having just contacted Yan Jun and learned that he lived here, so close to Cloud City, his reason for living here was probably clear to Han.

The last time he returned to Yanjing, Shi Jing told him that Yan Jun had gone on an important errand, and it turned out that this important errand was secretly protecting him, which made Han 3000 very grateful inside.

Ever since he had been ostracized in the Han family, the only care Han Three Thousand could feel was from Yan Jun, and that had never changed in all these years.

Nowadays in the village, most of the people left behind were elderly people and children who had not grown up, and almost all of the middle-class people had left to work far away from home, which was a very common phenomenon in the countryside, after all, in today's society, it was no longer a simple matter to live a good life.

When we arrived at the place where Yanjun lived, after Han 3,000 yuan stopped the car, several children looked around the car as if it was very new.

The village wasn't very far from Cloud City, and the car wasn't a rare object to them, but just being able to look at it so closely, or even touch it, was also a rather luxurious thing for these children.

Entering the courtyard gate, Yan Jun dressed very plainly taking care of the vegetable garden in the courtyard, just like an ordinary elderly farmer.

Han Three Thousand Thousand didn't mince words to play a hand to help, an old man and a young man were busy around the small vegetable garden, who could have thought that an old man who had made the entire Yanjing tremble, a young master of the Han family, was doing such a thing.

Chapter 486

At noon, when the sun was shining brightly, an old man and a young man sat in the doorway to cool off, their hands full of mud and didn't bother to wash them, like and native people of the village.

"I've heard about what happened last night." Yan Jun smiled and looked at Han 3,000 with a kind face.

This face, which was once also heroic, was now full of wrinkles, but to Han Three Thousand, it was still the only face in the world that made him feel at ease.

"Grandpa Yan, don't you think it's strange that with my skills, I was able to KO Shan Heng with one punch." Han Giangli said.

Yan Jun nodded undeniably and said, "With your strength, it's true that you can't be a match for Shan Heng, so when I heard this news, I was very surprised."

"Grandpa Yan, would you believe me if I said that I suddenly had this kind of power?" Han Giangli said.

Yan Jun's expression became serious for a moment and said, "Has anything special happened to you recently?"

To say something special, it was probably a headache every night for no reason, except that when Han Giang told Yan Jun about it, the confusion on Yan Jun's face intensified.

"A headache?" Grandfather Yan shook his head, unable to connect the two things even after thinking about it.

"Strangely enough, it was only after I started getting headaches that I discovered that I had suddenly become stronger and incredibly strong, Grandpa Yan, although these two things seem unrelated, I feel that there must be some sort of connection." Han Giangli said.

Yan Jun nodded his head, he trusted Han Qianli's intuition, and since he said so, he definitely wouldn't make a mistake.

Just where the headache came from and where the power came from, Yan Jun couldn't explain.

"In this world, there is indeed a group of people who possess power that ordinary people can't understand, I've seen it on the battlefield, he was able to break a thousand armies with one person's strength, but I've only had one encounter with him, I believe that there are levels in this world that ordinary people can't reach, I tried to find out, but unfortunately I couldn't reach it, what's going on with your power, perhaps Only a person on that level can explain it." Yan Jun said.

"Grandpa Yan, that level you're talking about wouldn't be a place where immortals stay, would it?" Han Qianqian smiled.

Yan Jun knew that Han Qianli was poking fun at himself, and a chestnut hit Han Qianli's head, saying, "How dare you even ridicule me, you've got a lot of guts."

Han Qianli covered his head with an aggrieved face and said, "Grandpa Yan, I was wrong."

Yan Jun shook his head and continued, "They are also ordinary people, they just have some special features, but exactly where and how special, I don't know, I thought this doubt would be brought into the coffin, but now it seems that perhaps you can help me find the answer."

"Grandpa Yan, but I've come to ask for your help, how come it's turned into me helping you find the answer again." Han Giangli said with an aggrieved look on his face.

"Stinker, you haven't practiced with me for a long time, so your butt is itching again, right?" Grandfather Yan threatened.

Han Qianli quickly waved his hand and said, "Grandfather Yan, I have no intention of provoking you." After saying that, Han Qianli changed the subject and said, "Will this kind of power have an effect on my body?"

"I don't know." Yan Jun said without hesitation, this kind of thing was no longer in the realm of what he could understand, so what exactly would happen, he wasn't sure, and all the unknowns needed to be explored by Han Qianli himself.

Han Giang sighed, what he was most worried about was that the appearance of this power would affect his physical condition, in case it caused some sort of backlash a death would be too unjust.

"You don't need to worry too much, at least for now, this power can bring you great benefits, you'll be able to defeat Shan Jiang, maybe even the Earth Central, or even that bodyguard beside Han Li, won't be a match for you." Yan Jun said.

Han Giang smiled bitterly, he didn't even dare to think about Diyang, let alone that fierce general by Han Li's side.

"Grandpa Yan, you really think highly of me," Han Giang said.

Yan Jun looked serious, not joking in the slightest, and said, "When you come into contact with that level, you'll know that the experts you see now are nothing more than a bunch of ants."

"Grandpa Yan, I really doubt you're bragging to me, they can't be really immortals." Han Qianli said with a deflated mouth.

"Not immortals, and they don't have the ability to move mountains and seas like in mythology, but they are indeed different from normal people, and again, if you want to know the truth, only you can grope for it step by step." Yan Jun said.

"Well, emotionally, I came here today to help you farm and got nothing." Han Giangli spread out his hands covered in mud, looking helpless.

Yanjun slapped Han Three Thousand's forehead and said, "It's almost time to rest, so get to work."

Although Han Three Thousand pretended to be reluctant, there was no laziness when working, and the two of them even saved lunch until the sun went down before Han Three Thousand went to the kitchen to cook dinner.

The only thing he wanted was to ensure the safety of the Han family before he died, but now, he had an additional longing, and that was Han Qiangnian.

That dimension that Yan Jun had been curious about but couldn't get into, now it seemed that he could be slowly helped to open the mysterious door by Han Qianxiang.

"It seems that this old bone of mine will have to live for a few more years, otherwise how can I rest in peace." Yan Jun said with a sigh on his face.

After Han 3,000 yuan made dinner, an old man and a young man were windfall eating, after all, they all hadn't eaten at noon, like starving ghosts reincarnated.

"Grandpa Yan, if only you were really my grandpa." While eating, Han Qianli suddenly said to Yan Jun.

Yan Jun choked out a mouthful of rice and coughed repeatedly.

"You brat, what muddled words are you talking about." Yan Jun was so angry that he couldn't laugh or cry," he said.

Han Giang was just saying that casually, because in his heart, there was almost no difference between Yan Jun's status and Han Tian Yang's, so that's why he felt it.

Savoring the words now, there was indeed something wrong with it, if Yan Jun were his own grandfather, what a cuckold Han Tian Yang would have to wear!

"Child's words, child's words." Han Qianqian accosted her with a smile.

Yan Jun glared at Han 3000 and said, "Still treating yourself like a child, how old are you, but then again, how are you and Su Yingxia doing, have you turned into a man in all these years?"

"Ahem." Han Qianli looked embarrassed, he was still a nestling in this kind of thing, no one would believe it if they said it, but that was the truth, the biggest measure he had right now was just knowing what it felt like to kiss.

Yan Jun sighed and said, "If you go on like this, when will the Han family have a next generation, that waste brother of yours, I'm afraid this life is over."

"What's wrong with Han Jun?" Han Giangli was confused.

"What's wrong? You cripple him and you ask me what's wrong?" Yan Jun said.

Han 3000 laughed awkwardly, almost forgetting about it, Han Jun had ended up like this, but he had done it himself.

"Grandpa Yan, as long as he doesn't give me any more trouble, I'll raise him for the rest of his life, and it won't be a problem to give him a beautiful wife." Han Giangli said.

"He should also be honest now, he can't toss out tricks without Shen Weng." Yan Jun said.

"Grandpa Yan, just say what you have to say, I can't understand you if you're being so roundabout." Han Giang was helpless, Yan Jun had brought up the topic of Han Jun, he must have something he wanted to tell him, but with all this beating around the bush, Han Giang's brain was dizzy.

"Han Li killed Shen Weng." Yan Jun said.

Han 3000's eyes glazed over, he had heard from Shi Jing about Han Li's trip to Yanjing and the fact that all of the tablets in the ancestral hall had been destroyed by Han Li, but he didn't think he had done more than that, he had actually killed Shen Weng.

"Shen Weng is quite a big deal in Yanjing, he's really arrogant, he doesn't care about the consequences at all." Han Qianli exclaimed.

"That's the beginning of Han's fearsome nature, he has Mi Guo behind him, so he can do whatever he wants without killing you, and that's what I can't figure out." Yan Jun shook his head, if Han Li was determined to kill Han Qianli, no one would be able to stop him, but he didn't use this most simple and direct means of doing things, leaving Yan Jun confused.

Chapter 487

Han 3000 had talked to Han Li about this matter, so when Yan Jun developed this confusion, Han 3000 told him about Han Li's concerns.

Yan Jun was dumbfounded after hearing this, the reason why Han Li didn't kill Han Qianqian was just fear of retribution?

"You're such a fool, has he done less harm than good to become the number one family in the Chinese Quarter of Mickey Mouse?" Grandfather Yan said.

Han Giangli frowned and asked, "Grandpa Yan, are you saying that he didn't kill me because of that?"

Yan Jun laughed and said, "Silly child, if he had to, he could even kill his own family, so why wouldn't he kill you for that reason."

Although Han 3000 used to be surprised, he didn't think much of it, many rich people did have this kind of mentality nowadays, so he thought it was understandable that Han would think this way.

But after hearing Yan Jun say that, Han 3000 wouldn't be so foolish to think that way anymore.

"Am I still of any value to him?" Han Giangli was confused.

"My familiarity with Han Li as a person is only at the surface stage, if he really wants something from you, only you can find out for yourself." Yan Jun said, many years ago, he had contact with Han Li and had investigated him for some time, he probably had an understanding of what kind of person he was, and Yan Jun was half unconvinced about his words.

Han Qianli nodded with a heavy expression and said, "Grandpa Yan, if Han Yan can kill Han Li, then these things won't matter, right?"

"En?" Yan Jun turned his head and looked at Han Qianqian with a torch-like gaze.

Han Qianli took a deep breath and said, "Han Yan has now killed Han Feng, if she doesn't want things to be exposed and sit on the Han family's seat, this is her only choice, this clear path was pointed out to her by me, I think she will do so."

"Kid, don't get your hopes up, even if it's your own daughter, Han Li will be wary as an outsider, using Han Yan to kill him does seem like a very good idea, but the possibility of Han Yan being exposed is very high, once Han Yan confesses that you are the mastermind of this matter, you will be very dangerous." Yan Jun warned.

Han Giang considered the risks this matter would bring, but the risks he considered were the ones that would happen to Han Yan, and he thought that Han Yan had a very high chance of success, after all, that was Han Li's own daughter, and the people closest to him could do it to him completely unnoticed.

But after Yan Jun said that, Han Yan had to re-evaluate the risks that this matter would bring.

"Grandfather Yan, it's getting late, so you should rest first," Han Three Thousand said.

Yan Jun warned, "If this matter is exposed, don't worry too much, try to fight Han Li's bodyguard, don't even have the guts to fight because of the strength he has shown, at no time, should you resign yourself to your fate."

Han Qianli nodded his head heavily and said, "If the heavens want to destroy me, I will break the heavens!"

"Stinker, where did you learn that hyperbole." Yan Jun said cryptically.

"Grandpa Yan, I'm a movie lover."

After driving away, Han 3,000 yuan had just parked the car downstairs of the unit when he noticed a woman with long hair running towards him.

When the woman ran closer, Han Three Thousand discovered that the one with the cape was even Mi Feier.

It was as if this woman was deliberately waiting for him.

"Old Han, I'm begging you, do me a favor, will you." Mi Fei'er's eyes panicked, as if she had seen a savior, and pulled Han 3000's hand and said.

Han 3000 didn't have the slightest fondness for Mi Feier, this woman had a heavy Jiang Lan shadow on her, like a replica of Jiang Lan, in the past, if it wasn't for Yang Meng, Han 3000 would never have interfered in her affairs.

"Is it related to Yang Meng?" Han Giangli asked faintly.

Mi Fei'er shook her head and said, "It's my own business, it has nothing to do with her."

Han Qianli shrugged off Mi Feier's hand and walked towards the elevator, saying, "If it has nothing to do with her, then what does your business have to do with me?"

Mi Fei'er froze in place, she didn't expect to be rejected so gleefully, Han Giangli didn't even have a moment to hesitate to consider it.

"Stop right there, I'll agree to anything if you'll help me." Mi Fei'er roared.

Han 3,000 turned his head and found that Mi Fei'er had deliberately pulled her neckline much lower, which was the most direct means of seduction for a man, but unfortunately, Mi Fei'er had run into Straight Man of Steel, a man who could ignore even Chi Yi Yun's stunning beauty.

"Oh." Han Qianli left behind two words and took the elevator upstairs.

Mi Fei'er was struck by lightning and stayed on the spot, not only had she abandoned her dignity, she could even sell her body, but in the end, all she got was two words from Han Qianli hehe!

Those two words were filled with mockery and contempt, causing Miffy to feel a great sense of shame.

"I've already asked for your help like this, and you still dare to treat me with disdain, what do you deserve!" Mi Fei'er gritted her teeth, as if she thought that as long as she made a request for help to Han Sangsang, Han Sangsang would have to help her.

Back at home, Chi Yi Yun watched TV on the living room couch, curling her legs, not revealing her sexy side too much, and she was now used to waiting for the door, having to wait for Han 3000 to come home before she would return to her room to rest.

Sometimes Chi Yi Yun would be very afraid of this matter ending abruptly because she had made a habit of it, and if one day she lost the right to wait for Han Giang to come home, perhaps this would be the beginning of Chi Yi Yun's dark life.

"Do you want a late night snack?" Chi Yi Yun stood up and asked Han Giang Li, she dressed very casually at home, but because of her looks and figure, no matter how casual her clothes were, they were still visually striking.

"And is the night snack this good?" Han Giangli smiled.

"And special services, do you dare to ask for them?" Qi Yiyun said with a raised eyebrow.

Han Giang's eyebrows furrowed slightly, Chi Yi Yun seemed to be in a particularly good mood and happy today, but she was even playing this kind of joke on him.

"Did you win the lottery, or did a pie in the sky hit you on the head?" Han 3,000 was curious.

"None of them, but there are things that make me even happier." Chi Yi Yun had been happy for a whole day at home after she learned that Han Marchioness KO'd Single Engine was a fact, and to her, the more powerful Han Marchioness was, the happier she was.

"Aren't you going to share something so happy with me to make me happy too?" Han Giangli smiled.

Chi Yi Yun went straight to the kitchen, she wouldn't let Han Giang know the reason for her happiness.

"Made the fruit pizza yourself, try it first." Qi Yiyun said.

Qi Yiyun's cooking skills were multifarious and she could do everything, which Han Qianqian had already learned, and it had to be said that in some ways, Qi Yiyun was indeed a very good choice for a wife, born into a noble family but without the arrogance of a princess, without a lady's temper, and she could also do all sorts of daily chores, a situation that was almost impossible to see in other rich big ladies.

It was a pity that she appeared a few years late in Han Qianqian's life.

"Not bad, not bad." Han Qianqiang ate a piece, a good review.

Chi Yi Yun was even happier, her sweet dimples blossoming at the corners of her mouth, but just under this wonderful atmosphere, a sharp knock sounded on the door.

Han Giangli probably guessed who it was, but Chi Yiyun was confused; it was almost as if no one in their house would come knocking at the door.

"Do you know who it is?" Seeing Han Qianqian's old godly look, Chi Yi Yun was confused.

"It should be the beautiful neighbor from the other side of the house, who asked me to help just now, I didn't pay any attention to her, probably because I'm angry." Han Qianli faded.

He was going to just ignore Mi Fei'er and be done without paying attention to her, but Chi Yi Yun stood up.

"What are you doing?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Let her roll." Qi Yiyun said indifferently, a murderous intent hidden in her tone.

She got along so well with Han Qianqian, but this atmosphere had been ruined, how could Chi Yi Yun not be angry?

Opening the door, Chi Yi Yun heard a broken curse, "Where's old Han, tell him to get out, why is he ignoring me, does a trash like him have the right?"

Chi Yi Yun didn't know what was happening, but anyone who dared to insult Han Giang was an enemy in her eyes.

Snap!

Chia-Yun swung her hand up and slapped Miffy in the face.

Chapter 488

Mi Fei'er was not satisfied with being snubbed by Han Qianyan and her indifference to his seduction, that's why she came to Han Qianyan's theory, but she never expected that this trouble would run into the even stronger Qi Yiyun.

Chi Yiyun had spent a large part of her life acting weak, at least to outsiders, but she had a strong side to her personality, after all, she was born a daughter of a noble family, so how could she not have half a temper?

She didn't get angry simply because her bottom line wasn't touched.

And now, for Chi Yi Yun, her bottom line was Han Giang, and the fact that Mi Fei'er dared to disturb her and Han Giang's time together was enough to make her angry.

"What's all the fuss about?" Qi Yi Yun's imposing question to Mi Fei'er.

Mi Fei'er covered her face, somewhat terrified, because she felt in Chi Yi Yun's eyes an air of superiority that was unique to those rich broads, the kind of superiority that was enough to make Mi Fei'er afraid.

She could act superior in front of people on her own level, but with people richer than her, Miffy would unconsciously feel inferior, that's why she had an extremely strong sense of merit, she didn't want to show her inferiority in front of anyone, so she would do everything she could to become rich, but unfortunately, although there were quite a few suitors over the years, they were all people who didn't go above and beyond, and there were no real rich families pursuing her.

"Where's old Han, I'm not looking for you, I'm looking for him." Miffy asked weakly.

"You made noise to break us, nothing else, get lost, and if you dare to knock on the door again in the future, knock once, I'll teach you a lesson." Chi Yi Yun said in a cold voice.

Mi Fei'er had come to chastise Han Kuang because she couldn't accept being ignored by Han Kuang, but Chi Yi Yun was so strong now that she couldn't even say a word of rebuttal.

"I'm sorry." Mi Fei'er said and turned around to go back home, although she was unhappy, she didn't dare to do anger half the time.

"That's the real side of your big sister, isn't it, the gentleness you put on is quite similar." After Chi Yi Yun closed the door and returned to the living room, Han Giang Li said with a smile.

"My gentleness is real, but it's only for you." Qi Yiyun said indifferently.

"Ahem." Han Qianli looked embarrassed, regretting that he had started this damn topic, standing up with a tired expression, he said, "I'm tired, I'm going to bed first, you can go to bed early too."

After saying that, Han Qianli wiped his feet and quickly slipped away.

Chi Yi Yun hated to go to Mi Fei'er's house and give her another slap, if it wasn't for her interruption, she could at least talk to Han 3000 for a while.

On the other hand, after Mi Fei'er returned to her room, she looked at the bright red fingerprints on her face and hated it just as much.

Although she had just been suppressed by Chi Yi Yun's momentum, the hatred in her heart drove her to take revenge, a woman who had been tricked by trash into beating her up!

Pulling out the phone, Mi Fei'er dialed the number of a suitor.

This man had a certain status in the grey area of Cloud City, and had liked Mi Feier for a long time and pursued her for a long time, but because of his status, Mi Feier had always been very repulsive, and what she expected was to marry into a wealthy family, not to a street rat who couldn't see the light of day.

But being able to make use of him, Mi Feier still remembered him at first.

"Cheng Peng, where are you?"

"Phil, I can't believe you called me, are you willing to give me a chance?" Cheng Peng said excitedly.

"Do something for me, and once it's done, I'll consider giving you a chance." Miffy said.

"No problem, what is it." Cheng Peng asked.

"Tomorrow morning, help me teach a woman a lesson, I'll send you the address." Miffy said.

"Okay, I'll book the Crystal Restaurant tomorrow, let's eat together." Cheng Peng said happily.

"Good." After Miffy hung up the phone, she sneered with a grim expression.

"Silly woman, hitting me will cost you a huge price, tomorrow is the day you kneel down and beg for mercy." Mi Feier said to herself.

At this time, Yang Meng suddenly came knocking on the door, showing a head from the door and asked, "Sister Feier, have you thought of a solution yet? It won't be a problem to go to the office tomorrow, will it?"

Mi Fei'er had made a very big mistake in a work matter, and this problem, even if she was fired, would not be too much, that's why Mi Fei'er had asked Han Gongqiang for help, after all, he knew Zhong Liang, and he might be able to exonerate her if he put in a few good words for her.

But now, Mi Fei'er no longer cared about the outcome of this matter, she wanted to teach Chi Yi Yun a lesson and also make Han Qianqiang, who ignored her, pay the price.

"Don't worry, it's fine, you can go to bed first." Mi Fei'er said.

Yang Meng was convinced of Mi Fei'er's words and went back to her room to sleep at ease.

Chi Yi Yun would make fancy and different dishes for Han Giang every day, so going to the vegetable market every morning was a necessary trip, from home to the market, it was necessary to pass through an alley, on a single day the alley was very crowded, there were even stalls, but when it came to double days, the alley was very quiet, in this case it was like a countryside rush.

Today, as usual, Qi Yi Yun went to the vegetable market to buy food, and she didn't feel anything wrong when she passed by the quiet alley, but when a few men blocked her way, Qi Yi Yun felt that something was wrong.

"What do you guys want?" Chi Yi Yun asked indifferently.

The leader of the group was picking his inch head, he was Mi Fei'er's suitor, Cheng Peng.

"Glasses girl, you're so fucking blind, you even dare to offend my woman." Cheng Peng said with a sneer.

"Your woman, is it Mi Feier?" Chi Yi Yun laughed lightly.

Cheng Peng's expression clearly flickered with panic, but Miffy had warned him not to expose it, but he didn't expect this woman to guess it at once.

"If you dare to do it, what is there to be afraid of?" Chi Yi Yun faintly said.

Cheng Peng's eyebrows crossed and said, "I would be afraid of a woman like you, what a joke, yes, my woman is Mi Fei'er, so what, she asked me to teach you a lesson and ask you to kneel down and apologize, I advise you better be sensible and don't force me to do anything, otherwise you'll have a hard time."

"Showing off in front of a woman, that's all you've got?" Qi Yi Yun said.

Cheng Peng laughed and said, "You're not going to tell me the reason why you can't beat a woman, sorry, I never distinguish between men and women when I beat people, just for the sake of pleasure."

"Is that so?" Qi Yi Yun slowly took off her own eyes and said, "A man who beats a woman is not a good thing."

When Cheng Peng and a group of boys saw Chi Yi Yun who took off her glasses, they were directly stunned by her beauty.

Cheng Peng had liked Mi Fei'er for a very long time, but at this moment, he suddenly felt like he had moved on.

In front of this woman, what was Mi Fei'er to him? Regardless of her figure and looks, she didn't seem to be as good as the woman in front of her.

Cheng Peng unconsciously swallowed his saliva, he never would have thought that there would be such a big difference between a person with glasses and without them.

The Qi Yiyun from before was an ordinary woman at best, but now, it was like a fairy had descended to earth.

"Do you still want to hit me?" Qi Yi Yun asked.

How can Cheng Peng still be spicy, beauty is for caring for, not for beating ah.

"Beautiful beauty, do you have a boyfriend?" Cheng Peng asked unconsciously, completely forgetting that Miffy was standing behind him in disguise as his little brother.

"Chengpeng, what do you mean." Hearing this, Miffy dropped the cap on her head and gritted her teeth as she asked Cheng Peng.

Cheng Peng couldn't help but not panic in the slightest, instead, he still looked righteous and said, "Mi Fei'er, take a good look at the difference between you and her, if I could be her boyfriend, would I still look at you more?"

Mi Fei'er's lungs were about to explode, not expecting Cheng Peng, who had liked her for so many years, to change his mind in an instant.

"Also, for so many years, you've been treating me like a spare tire, do you think I don't know that? You really think you're a queen when you come to me with something and kick me out of the way when nothing happens, Miffy?" Cheng Peng said disdainfully.

Mi Fei'er's face was as white as paper, she who would already feel inferior in front of Chi Yi Yun, felt even more ashamed of herself at this moment.

"Have you guys made enough noise, my people have already arrived, if you want to fight, just do it." At this moment, Chi Yi Yun said with a smile, she delayed and sent a location to Dong Hao, who had already appeared in the alley.

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Cheng Peng didn't understand Chi Yi Yun's meaning, but when Dong Hao walked up to Chi Yi Yun's side, he reacted.

"Beauty, you have a boyfriend?" Cheng Peng didn't want to believe it and said.

Dong Hao stood beside Chi Yi Yun, bent over and said, "Miss, what to do with this trash."

"Just teach a lesson casually." Qi Yiyun said indifferently.

Miss?

And a casual lecture?

Cheng Peng subconsciously looked at Mi Fei'er, she had offended someone, looking at this, it didn't look like an ordinary person ah, otherwise, it wouldn't be possible to have a bodyguard.

Mi Fei'er was also a bit confused, in her opinion, Chi Yi Yun was just an ignorant girl who was tricked by Han Qianqian, how could she be a lady of a rich family, and she even had a bodyguard with her.

"Pretty girl, you're underestimating us, one person, how dare you fight us?" Cheng Peng realized that Chi Yi Yun's identity wasn't simple, but he didn't put Dong Hao in his eyes, in his opinion, fighting was about the strength of many people, he didn't believe that so many people couldn't beat one Dong Hao.

Dong Hao smiled coldly, these trash weren't even worth his time, but since Chi Yi Yun had already spoken, he had to give Cheng Peng a little bit of a fight.

"You trash, one hand is enough for me." Dong Hao said indifferently, walking towards Cheng Peng's gang.

A man's face was very important in front of a beautiful woman, and in Cheng Peng's opinion, this was his time to show his true colors as a man, maybe with a show of power, this rich lady would fall in love with him.

"Brothers give me a go, let him see how powerful we are." Dong Hao greeted his own men, and he himself was not willing to show weakness and take the lead.

To Dong Hao, this kind of hooligans were like a bunch of kindergarten kids.

In less than a minute, Cheng Peng, along with all of his little brothers, were all lying on the ground, wailing incessantly.

Seeing this scene, Miffy's tears flowed out.

She wanted to take revenge, but reality slapped her hard, but she very much didn't understand how someone like Han Qianqian could trick a lady into it.

Is she blind?

Chi Yi Yun walked up to Mi Fei'er and said indifferently, "Do you have the ability to do this if you want revenge?"

Mi Fei'er didn't dare to look directly at Chi Yi Yun's eyes, and the inferiority in her heart rose again at this moment.

"If you're a lady from a noble family, why are you still with a loser like Old Han?" Miffy asked, puzzled.

"Rubbish?" Chi Yi Yun couldn't help but laugh and said, "I really don't know where you can tell that he's trash."

"You're a lady, and he's a renter, isn't he a waste?" Mi Fei'er gritted her teeth, she never changed her definition of Han Qianqian, even if Han Qianqian had once performed in a way that surprised her.

Chi Yi Yun shook her head helplessly and said, "Treating your boss as trash, it's the first time I've ever seen such an arrogant subordinate like you, he doesn't bother with you, but he thinks you're just unworthy, while you think you're pretty so you can tower over him, right?"

Boss?

Mi Fei'er raised her head in puzzlement, not understanding what Chi Yi Yun's words meant, but she was high in front of Han Giang, indeed because of her looks, and she even thought at one point that Han Giang liked her and was just purposely acting more concerned about Yang Meng's curve.

"What boss subordinate, I don't understand what you're talking about." Mi Fei'er was puzzled.

"If you really don't understand, you can ask your best friend, you'll know how ridiculous you are, and also, you don't even have the qualifications to be in his eyes, so don't imagine that he'll like you, after all, even I, I've never made him move." Chi Yi Yun scoffed.

"Give these trash a piece of advice, tell them not to appear in front of me in the future, I'm going to buy food." After instructing Dong Hao, Qi Yiyun walked towards the market.

Dong Hao sighed, the lady had even become a regular at the vegetable market now, and it was all because of Han Qianqian.

Mi Fei'er didn't even look at Cheng Peng, not caring what would happen to him, after all, she was just using Cheng Peng as a tool, even if Cheng Peng died, she wouldn't feel the slightest bit of guilt.

After rushing all the way to the company, Miffy pulled Yang Meng up from her work station without saying a word.

The fire escape between the stairs, where no one usually appeared, was a good place to talk about private topics.

Yang Meng looked at Mi Fei'er sweating and very panicked, and asked, "Sister Fei'er, what's wrong with you, won't Brother Zhong let you go?"

Mi Fei'er gasped for breath and couldn't say anything.

Yang Meng saw the situation and continued, "Sister Fei'er, how about or I help you think of something."

Yang Meng was unwilling to intervene in this matter unless she had to, because she knew how strong Mi Fei'er was in front of her and was definitely unwilling to let her help, but she didn't want Mi Fei'er to be fired as a result, and now the only one who could save Mi Fei'er was Han Qianqian.

"Yang Meng, what are you hiding from me, tell me right now." After Mi Fei'er took a break, she asked Yang Meng.

Yang Meng was in a panic, the only thing she was hiding from Mi Fei'er was the fact about Han Three Thousand's identity, and it was something Han Three Thousand had explained, never tell anyone else.

Seeing Yang Meng's reaction, Mi Fei'er, who was familiar with her, could almost conclude that Yang Meng had something to conceal.

"If you don't tell me, our sisterly love will end from today." Mi Fei'er threatened.

Yang Meng panicked even more, having been sisters with Mi Fei'er for so many years, she didn't want their relationship to break down.

"Sister Fei'er, actually actually, Old Han is Han 3000." Yang Meng said.

"So what if his name is Han 3000?" Mi Fei'er didn't reflect for a moment and acted as if she was confused.

"Han 3000 is the owner of Weak Water Real Estate and the Su Family's incoming son-in-law ah." Yang Meng explained.

Boom!

A thunderbolt from the clear sky exploded in Miffy's mind.

Entering a son-in-law was nothing to her, but the words of the weak-water property owner directly crushed her mind.

The one person she despised was the one she had been looking forward to meeting and had even fantasized about hooking up with!

Han, Han Qianqian, owner of Weak Water Real Estate, young master of the Han family in Yanjing!

The unsteady Mi Fei'er sat on the ground with her butt.

Yang Meng quickly squatted down to assist and asked, "Sister Fei'er, are you alright."

Mi Fei'er's eyes were dull, she was very eager to meet with the owner of the Weak Water Real Estate, and for this reason she had prepared a sexy dress at home, just waiting to be worn when the boss showed up.

But now the fact in front of her was that the boss was always around, and she actually treated the boss with a despised attitude, even calling him a loser straight away.

At this moment, Miffy finally understood why Chi Yi Yun said that when she knew the truth, she would know how ridiculous she was.

It wasn't just mere ridiculousness anymore, it was maddeningly humiliating.

Her exaltation in front of Han Giangli had now turned into a humiliation that Mi Fei'er didn't dare to recall.

She had mocked, despised, and scolded in anger, and Han Giang hadn't retorted that she thought it was a sign of a wimp and a loser.

But now Mi Fei'er knew that it was nothing more than Han Three Thousand's disdain for people like her.

Would the young master of the Han family put her in the eyes of a woman of ordinary status?

What's she worth in front of the young master of the Han family?

"I'm so ridiculous, so ridiculous, to treat the boss as a loser." Mi Fei'er's eyes were dull, she hoped that she could make it big in Weak Water Real Estate and even imagined the day she would become the boss's wife, at this moment, the bubble of her beautiful dream shattered, revealing her ridiculous and ugly side.

"Sister Fei'er, this has nothing to do with you, you don't know who he is, how can you be blamed." Yang Meng said.

Mi Fei'er's eyes glazed over, suddenly revealing a hateful expression, she slapped Yang Meng's face and said through gritted teeth, "It's all your fault, if you hadn't told me, how could I have had such a big misunderstanding with him."

"Yang Meng, I have today, it's all because of you, in vain I treat you as a sister, but you, you actually hid such an important matter from me."

"From today onwards, I'll be done with you once and for all."

Mi Fei'er's ugly face was all exposed at this moment, shifting her own fault onto Yang Meng.

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Yang Meng was dumbstruck on the spot, from the first day they met Han Marchant, Mi Fei'er's attitude towards Han Marchant was very bad, not putting him in her eyes at all, it had nothing to do with whether she knew Han Marchant's identity or not.

But now, Mi Fei'er blamed her own fault for hiding this matter from him.

Even if she hadn't concealed it, could the established fact that she had offended Han Third Thousand have been changed?

"Sister Fei'er, I didn't know Old Han's identity on the first day we met, but you, however, offended him on the first day we met." Yang Meng said indifferently.

"I have the opportunity to atone for my sins, if you had told me earlier, how would things have developed to this point." Mi Fei'er looked at Yang Meng grimly, not feeling that she was at fault, but that Yang Meng was at fault for not telling her Han Qianqian's true identity, allowing her to be kept in the dark.

Yang Meng smiled faintly, she had always treated Mi Fei'er as her sister, so sometimes when faced with Mi Fei'er's strength, she would choose to endure, but in this matter, Yang Meng couldn't endure, she wasn't at fault, so why should she take responsibility for what Mi Fei'er had done?

"Miffy, I know that you're good to me, but I also know that you treat me like a best friend just because you can find superiority in me and make you feel good about yourself all the time, I never cared about such things before, but now, I won't put up with it anymore."

"You're ridiculously arrogant, you're actually worthless, you have nothing, yet you still think of yourself as a princess and that all the men in the world have to spoil you, but do you have that kind of capital?"

"If you didn't have your eyes above your head, how could you have offended Han, that woman next to him is so beautiful, why are you still obsessed with the idea that he likes you?"

"You are ridiculous, ridiculous to the extreme."

Yang Meng cannonballed, venting out all the dissatisfaction in her heart.

Mi Fei'er's hideous expression became even angrier as Yang Meng's words pierced her heart, but the more she told the truth, the more she couldn't bear it, because she was living in a world she had constructed, and once it was dismantled, the illusion would be a huge blow to Mi Fei'er.

"Yang Meng, it's a fact that I'm better than you, what makes you say that I'm worthless?" Miffy said through gritted teeth.

"With nothing you have now, you'll even lose your job, and you still think it's not your fault?" Yang Meng laughed, she had repeatedly offended Han 3000, constantly trying on the edge of death, Han 3000 had been generous enough to put up with a lot, but she was still getting her way, as an outsider, Yang Meng saw all these things, from the bottom of her heart she found it hilarious.

Isn't it a joke that Han 3000 can determine Mi Fei'er's future with a single sentence, yet Mi Fei'er thinks she's a goddess, a goddess that Han 3000 can't reach?

"Yang Meng, how dare you talk to me like that, have you forgotten how I've treated you all these years? Has your conscience been eaten by dogs!" Miffy said through gritted teeth.

"Of course I remember, but do you remember that I cooked every meal for years? Perhaps the care I've taken of you, you've never taken it to heart." Yang Meng smiled sadly, Mi Fei'er was the kind of person who would only remember what she had done, while the efforts of others were not placed in her eyes.

"As you wish, sisterly love, this is the end." Yang Meng said and went back to her work station to go to work.

Although this relationship would still hurt Yang Meng, she wouldn't regret it, in this role-playing of girlfriends' feelings, Yang Meng had always been the obedient party, as long as she disagreed with

Miffy's point of view, she was making a mistake, every time Yang Meng would choose to be obedient, and now, it was time to choose a new life.

There are many of these situations in life, one party's small kindnesses he himself will remember for the rest of his life, but your dedication to him is never in his eyes.

Peninsula Hotel, ever since she met with Han Qianli, Han Yan has been distraught, her inner thoughts have long been firm, to become the head of the family, to keep Han Feng's death from being investigated, her only choice is to kill Han Li, only then can she kill him once and for all, but she doesn't know how to do it.

Killing her father with her own hands, she wasn't afraid that the heavens would strike and thunder would strike, she was only afraid that the plan wouldn't go smoothly, and once Han Li found out, then she would never be able to turn back.

"Miss, what's wrong with you in the past two days, if you have something on your mind, you can tell me." Diyang asked to Han Yan, ever since she went to see Han Giang, Diyang had noticed that something was very wrong with Han Yan, she would often be dazed for no apparent reason.

Han Yan didn't tell Di Yang about the matter Han Giang said, after all, Di Yang was Han Li's loyal subordinate, if this matter didn't get Di Yang's approval, there would be no way for the plan to be implemented.

But without the help of Di Yang, Han Yan didn't know what to do.

"Diyang, you had a hand in killing Han Feng," Han Yan said.

Diyang frowned, Han Yan suddenly brought up this matter making him unsure of the meaning, did Han Yan want to abandon the car and let him take responsibility?

"You're not going to ask me to take responsibility for you, Miss," Earth Central said.

Han Yan shook her head, walked up to Di Yang and said, "I have a way to keep us safe, and I can still take my seat as the head of the Han family, I can also give you a distinctive position in the Han family."

"Miss, just say what you have to say, I'm an old man and I don't have so much desire to speculate anymore." Earth Central said.

Han Yan took a deep breath and said with a heavy expression, "If my father dies, the future Han family will be under my control, and Han Feng's death will not be found out."

Diyang's eyes glazed over, no wonder Han Yan was so distraught these days, she was even considering such things.

Killing Han Li!

Earth Central never dared to have even the slightest thought of such a thought.

On the surface, Han was a businessman, but in reality, he was an absolute cold-hearted king of hell, and the hundreds of lonely souls under his command, and the white bones were what built the Han family's current status in the Chinese district of Mi, and the price and risk one would have to pay to take on such a ruthless man was unimaginable.

"Miss, you should know Han Long's skills, he is the only one among all the bodyguards in the Han family who is qualified to be given the Han surname," Earth Central said.

The earth character was the strongest bodyguard in the Han family, and Han Long was the exception, he had changed his surname many years ago, it was a great honor for a person with a foreign surname to be given the surname Han under the authority of Han, and at the same time this honor represented Han Long's mighty strength.

Di central heard that the former Han Long, was the number one assassin of a certain organization, and even had the name of God of Killers, many of Han Li's opponents, all died in Han Long's hands, never failed to do so, this kind of 100% mission completion rate is unattainable by Di central.

In the entire Han family, apart from the respect for Han Li, the only person that Di Central feared was Han Long.

Han Yan's face was as heavy as water, Han Long was indeed a great threat, but her identity was special, there were many ways to be able to kill Han Li, there was no need to face Han Long directly, it was just that after Han Li's death, Han Long needed to be given a reason to believe in him.

"I'm his daughter, someone who can freely get close to him, and killing him doesn't require force." After saying that, Han Yan pulled out a capsule and continued, "This one is enough to make him die a million times."

Looking at the capsule's eyelids, Dire Central's eyelids jumped straight, killing Han Feng was already the most out of the ordinary thing he had ever done, but he didn't expect that he would now have to go down the path of killing Han Li.

"If you don't do this, father will find out how Han Feng died sooner or later, and at that time, I might be locked up in the Han cellar for the rest of my life, and you, on the other hand, will die." Han Yan said.

"Miss, since you're the closest person to the master of the family, shouldn't this matter be better handled by you?" Earth Central said.

"Now that you know about this, are you still in a position to refuse to participate? I'll personally deliver the food while you take care of the back kitchen." Han Yan said.

Diyang's breathing quickened, and after an often fierce internal struggle, she took the capsule from Han Yan.

"I hope Miss will keep her promise when she becomes the head of the Han family in the future." Di Central said.