

His True Colors Chapter 491-500

Chapter 491

In another room of the hotel, Han Li stood in front of the window, looking indifferent, there was no news at all about Han Feng's search for the past two days, but in the process, he found something unusual about Han Yan.

Han Li knew his daughter very well, and the unusual behavior she displayed definitely indicated that there was something to hide.

"Han Long, have you noticed anything about Yan'er's situation in the past two days?" Han Li asked Han Long.

"Miss is distraught, and the young master's disappearance may have something to do with her." Han Long said very directly, after all these years, although Han Yan's ambition hadn't been exposed, judging from the way she treated Han Feng, who didn't know that she coveted the position of family head?

Han Li took a deep breath and said, "I don't want things to be like this, both their siblings are my children."

"Master, you have to be careful," Han Long suddenly warned.

Han Li's eyes glazed over, turning his head to look at Han Long with a torch-like gaze and said, "What do you mean?"

"My lord, I don't mean to offend, but the lady's wolf ambition has reached a point where it's out of control, and perhaps, she's facing a situation where there's no way out." Han Long said, and although he didn't make his words very clear, it shouldn't be hard for Han Li's intelligence to relate to what he meant.

If Han Feng's disappearance really had something to do with Han Yan, then it was only logical that she would make the decision to deal with Han Li.

"If the young master's disappearance really had something to do with the young lady, what do you think she would have done to hide it and still be able to take the seat of head of the family." Han Long continued.

"If I find out, she will live a life of never seeing the light of day." Han finished and sighed, as much as he hated to admit it, it was a possibility that would indeed happen, and Han was well aware that to cover up one wrongdoing, he would need to do more wrongdoing, after all, he had been through the same choice.

"My lord, Miss has definitely been acting up lately, so you must be careful," Han Long said.

Han Li nodded, even though she was his own daughter, Han Li would not let her act recklessly.

"I hope she doesn't take this step, or else I will never let her go." Han Li said in an icy tone.

Han Long shook his head, he knew very well that this hope of Han Li's was unlikely to happen, as it was possible that Han Yan had already planned how to deal with him, after all, there was no turning back for Han Yan who had already taken a wrong step.

Before dinner that night, Han Yan had done a lot of mental construction for herself, and when she appeared at the table, she was a good girl and wouldn't make Han Li think anything was wrong.

But it was precisely because she was suddenly acting too normal that Han Li was even more alert.

For the past few days, Han Yan's state had been off, but today she suddenly recovered, and that was the biggest flaw.

"Dad, I had the kitchen prepare your favorite dish, you've worked hard these past few days." Han Yan smiled and said to Han Li.

"What do I have to work so hard for, you're the one who worked hard, you put in a lot of effort to find Han Feng." Han Li said.

Speaking of this matter, Han Yan deliberately sighed and shook her head, saying, "It's just a pity there's been no news of Han Feng, I don't know where he's gone, Dad, have you thought of what you should do next?"

"Han Three Thousand's biggest concern is Su Yingxia, if he wants to blackmail me with Han Feng, this woman is my pawn, you can have Su Yingxia arrested." Han Li said.

Han Yan nodded her head, "I'll have people act tonight, Han Qianli dares to touch my brother, he must pay the price."

During the chat, Han Li's favorite dish was served, and Han Yan very attentively helped Han Li with the food and said, "Dad, you taste the difference between the taste here and what our chef makes, and if you like it, I'll invite this chef back to the rice country."

"Still you're the sweetest, when would Han Feng be so understanding." As he spoke, Han Li made a swap between the bowl he had clamped the dish in and Han Yan's empty bowl and continued, "It's better if you eat first, help me taste the difference, if it's not good, I won't eat it, don't ruin the dish in my mind."

Han Yan's face turned pale, she never expected Han Li to say that.

This dish, however, had a potent poison added to it, once it was eaten, even a Great Luo Jinxian would be helpless if he were to descend into the world.

"What's the matter, it's just to let you taste the dish for me, you wouldn't be unwilling to do this little thing, would you?" Han Li said.

Han Yan looked more and more ugly and said, "Dad, I'm not feeling well today, a bit of gastroenteritis, not quite fit to eat."

"So ah." Han Li smiled, and just as Han Yan was relieved, Han Long grabbed a hotel waiter and came over.

"You help me taste the difference in taste." Han Li smiled and said to the waiter.

The waiter was puzzled, but in the face of such a big man's request, where would he dare to refuse.

Just as the waiter picked up the chopsticks, the panicked Han Yan quickly said, "Take the dish and pour it out, let the chef come out and see what he's made, it's not good to smell, doesn't he know that it's my father's favorite dish, but he's made it rotten to this extent."

The waiter cringed in fear, he had seen this lady's fiery temper many times before, and he would hit someone if he didn't agree.

Just as he was about to put down his chopsticks and go to the chef, Han Li said, "No need to listen to her, you'll eat when I tell you to."

"Dad, it's better to have the kitchen redo it." Han Yan panicked.

"Whether it tastes good or not, you have to try it to know, so as not to waste the ingredients." After saying that, Han Li turned to the waiter and motioned for him to eat.

When the waiter saw that Han Yan didn't speak, he picked up a chopstick and put it in his mouth, the taste was absolutely authentic and there was no problem, but when he was about to speak, his body burned like a flame and a severe pain spread along his internal organs.

In less than ten seconds, the waiter collapsed on the floor with wide eyes, blood pouring out of the corners of his mouth unceasingly.

Seeing this scene, Han Yan directly despaired.

The first thought of Dee Central was to run quickly, perhaps if he ran, he would still have a chance of survival, and as for what kind of pursuit he would be subjected to in the future, he simply couldn't think about it now.

But as soon as he ran out of the distance, his back was attacked by a force of gravity, causing him to take a flying plunge and eat shit.

"Still want to run? Earth Central, you've got a lot of nerve." Han Long said with a cold smile.

Earth Central was the strongest person in the Han family's Earth generation, but when faced with Han Long, he didn't even have the courage to fight back.

"It has nothing to do with me, it was planned by Miss, I can only follow her orders." Earth Central shook her head in panic, her face pale.

"To be uninformed is a capital crime." Han Long sneered as he walked up to Dee Central and punched Dee Central in the chest.

Earth Central's eyeballs instantly bulged and turned red with blood filling up at an extremely fast rate, followed by blood spilling out of his ears and nostrils.

The force of this punch directly shattered Earth Central's heart, causing him to bleed profusely inside his body.

"The strongest person of the Earth?" Han Long smiled contemptuously and returned to Han Li's side without so much as a glance at Earth Central.

At this time, Han Yan was already kneeling on the ground, full of panic, ushering in the first regret in her life.

In the past, no matter what she had done, Han Yan would never regret it, and within her life dictionary, the word didn't even exist.

But now, she was truly afraid, because she knew that Han Li would not let her go.

"Where's your brother!" Han Li asked in a deep voice, since Han Yan had already done this, then Han Feng must have nothing to do with Han 3000 as well, but rather Han Yan did it.

"Dad, Han 3000 killed Han Feng a long time ago, and he's also the one who forced me to kill you, it's all his fault, please forgive me." Han Yan said.

"What!"

Han Li's face changed dramatically as he stood up, although he was worried about Han Feng's personal safety, in his opinion, even though Han Feng would be injured, he was definitely still alive, and as long as the person was alive, it wasn't a big problem.

And now this news was undoubtedly a bolt from the blue for Han Li.

The entire MiG Han family was still waiting for Han Feng to inherit, but he was already dead!

With a loud yell of rage, Han Li grabbed Han Yan's hair and said grimly, "He's your brother, and you even killed your own brother!"

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Whether or not this matter was related to Han Qianqian, Han Li knew it in his heart, with the protection of Earth Central, how could Han Yan be threatened by Han Qianqian's control?

It was an ironclad fact that she had killed Han Feng for the sake of her position as the head of the family, and it was useless no matter how much she tried to argue.

"Is the family lord that important to you? He's a close relative who grew up with you." Han Li said as if he was heartbroken, Han Feng died, he lost, not only a son, but also a daughter, because after this incident, he could never spoil Han Yan as a daughter again, and the entire MiG Han family could no longer tolerate Han Yan.

Han Yan's hair was tugged raw, and she wanted to beg for forgiveness, to get Han Li to let her go, but she knew that it was impossible to get Han Li to forgive her for doing such a thing.

Since it was useless to whisper, why beg for mercy!

"I've given so much, why should you give the Han family to him just because of his words, have you ever considered my feelings?" Han Yan was mad as hell and roared at Han Li.

"Your value lies in helping the Han family cage the more powerful local forces of Mi, only then can the Han family be recognized by the true high society of Mi, instead of having you become the head of the family and being laughed at for having no one to use in my Han family." Han Li snapped.

"Just because I'm a woman, I'm going to be laughed at?" Han Yan looked unconvinced, being born a daughter was out of her control, it wasn't something she could control, she wasn't willing to be bound like that, she had the ability to prove that she could do better than Han Feng, and she had indeed done it, so how could she resign herself to her fate?

"It doesn't matter if it's a joke or not anymore, you killed Han Feng not to mention that you even wanted to kill me, you can only live a life of darkness in this life." Han Li shook Han Yan off, and at this moment, he didn't miss his father-daughter love in the slightest.

"Dad, please give me a chance, although I killed Han Feng, it was indeed not my idea to kill you, it was Han 3000, he forced me to do it." Han Yan knelt on the ground, what the darkness represented she knew very well, the Han family had an island, that island was used to hold all those who had a grudge against the Han family, but had the use value and could not die.

Han Yan knew that if she was thrown onto that island, it would be a nightmare of a time, and the people who were still alive on the island would never let her go.

"Do you think I would believe your words? How could a trash like Han Qianli threaten you." Han Li said disdainfully.

"It's true, what I said is true, he has proof that I killed Han Feng, that's why I had to be threatened by him, Dad, although I want the head of the family, but if he didn't threaten me, how would I dare to kill you." Han Yan cried out.

Han Li took a deep breath, this wasteful abandoned son had such audacity to let Han Yan kill him.

"I showed him mercy and he used it as a capital for indulgence, this trash doesn't seem to understand that he doesn't even have the capital to fight me ah." Han Li said in a cold voice.

"Dad, I know I made a mistake, but I don't want to make the same mistake again, please"

"Stop it, I'll deal with you after I kill Han Qianli." Han Li interrupted Han Yan's words.

"Originally, I had a bit of mercy for you and wanted to give you a way out, but since you're looking for death, you can't blame me." Han Li said and left the Peninsula Hotel.

Su Yingxia's life was at a very normal pace for a while, but there was always no escaping the thought of Han Giang late at night, and after Su Guoyao and Jiang Lan's divorce, the house was less alive again, which always made Su Yingxia feel dead.

But Jiang Lan will have such an outcome, Su Yingxia does not sympathize, she actually wanted to kill Han 3000, and also used her phone to send a message to Han 3000, this matter Su Yingxia will never forgive Jiang Lan.

Sitting in the living room watching TV Su Yingxia's phone suddenly rang, it was from Su Hachao, which made Su Yingxia frown.

In the last few days, it was not the first time that Su Hachao had contacted her, and he even acted as if he was trying to please her and wanted to work with her, which made Su Yingxia feel strange.

With the enmity between Su Hai Chao and her, how could Su Hai Chao suddenly release goodwill towards her? So in Su Yingxia's opinion, there must be a conspiracy for this guy to come to him.

"Yingxia, have you thought about it, our two companies merged, it's definitely a strong combination, able to make a new world in Cloud City." Su Haichao said.

"Su Haichao, what exactly do you want?" Su Yingxia asked helplessly, she wouldn't believe a single punctuation mark of what Su Hachao said.

"I sincerely want to cooperate with you, definitely not calculating you, if you don't believe it, I'm willing to show my sincerity and give you fifty percent of the company's shares." Su Hachao said.

Fifty percent of the shares for nothing?

This kind of pie in the sky thing, Su Yingxia would not believe even more.

"I just want the Su family to grow stronger and make my grandmother's spirit in heaven happy, absolutely no other meaning." Su Haichao continued.

At this time, the doorbell rang, Su Yingxia found an excuse to hang up the phone and said, "I still have things to do, I'm hanging up."

After the phone hung up, Su Hachao's face instantly changed.

If it wasn't for Shen Weng's sudden loss of news, which caused his financial chain to break and almost couldn't sustain the company's operations anymore, how could Su Hachao have whispered to Su Yingxia?

"How about that, does she still refuse?" Su Yeh Han asked.

Su Haichao gritted his teeth and said, "This b*tch doesn't even want to give her shares for free."

Su Yeh Han said, "The person you contacted really didn't react at all, why did he suddenly vanish?"

Su Haichao's face was as heavy as water and said, "I received news that he seems to be dead, if not, how could I have gone to find Su Yingxia."

"Dead!" Su Yehan looked appalled, if the gold master died, Su Hai Chao's company collapse is only a matter of time, he used most of Shen Weng's investment money on himself to squander, now the company simply does not have projects that can make money, want to turn around in this situation, hard as a rock!

"Hai Chao, rumors are already spreading in the company that you can't pay your salary, and many people regret betraying Su Yingxia, if this continues, I'm afraid that the company will collapse internally very quickly." Su Yeh Han reminded.

"What can I do if it collapses, can I still go rob a bank? If this b*tch Su Yingxia refuses to cooperate, I'm f**king finished." Su Haichao's best hope now was on Su Yingxia, only by giving this hot potato to Su Yingxia, but if Su Yingxia refused to accept it, the situation would be very difficult for Su Haichao.

"I heard that Jiang Lan and Su Guoyao have divorced, otherwise, let's use this matter to create some rumors?" Su Yeh Han suggested.

"How do you start a rumor?" Su Haichao looked at Su Yehan without knowing why.

"I have a way, and Su Yingxia will definitely be good enough to beg you, a company is most important, but reputation, once the reputation is ruined, who would dare to work with her." Su Yehan smiled proudly.

"Okay, this matter will be entrusted to you, if you can help me accomplish it, the future benefits of the company will be increased for you, anyway, it is to spend Su Yingxia's money, not fishing for nothing." Su Haichao said.

Hillside villa, Su Yingxia's right face is swollen and red, Su Guoyao has been beaten to the ground to move, even He Ting is also lying on the ground.

Su Yingxia didn't understand why these two strange faces were beating people with one word as soon as they entered the house.

"What exactly do you guys want, I don't know you, why are you beating me." Su Yingxia asked to Han Li.

"Soon you'll get to know each other, you're married to that trash, you're doomed to not be able to enjoy yourself in this life, my son died because of him, I want him to watch the woman he loves die in front of him." Han Li said indifferently.

Su Yingxia's heart was shocked, this man was after Han Qianqian and he was going to kill her!

"You are a member of the Mickey Han family?" Su Yingxia guessed, other than that, she couldn't think of anyone else who would target Han 3000.

"It seems you're still quite smart, yes, I'm the head of the Han family, Han Li, I wanted to spare that trash's life, but he wanted to seek his own death, he can't blame me, call him and tell him to get his ass back here right now." Han Li said in a cold voice.

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Han Giangli's rental room.

When Qi Yiyun noticed the serious expression and eyes bursting with anger after Han Third Thousand hung up the phone, she knew that there must have been an accident on Han Yan's part, as this was the only thing that could make him take a stern look now.

"Han Yan failed?" Chi Yi Yun asked.

Han Giangli stood up, took a heavy breath, and said, "Han Li is at the mountainside villa."

Hearing this, Chi Yi Yun stood up with a frightened face and said, "What did he do to Ying Xia!"

Although Chi Yi Yun liked Han Giang Xia, that didn't stop her from being her best friend to Su Ying Xia, and although she thought about giving up this sisterly love for Han Giang Xia, she would never have the slightest thought of falling victim to the situation when Su Ying Xia was in danger.

Han 3000 shook her head and said, "I don't know, but he told me to come over right away."

"I'll be with you." Chi Yi Yun was about to go back to her room to change after saying that.

"No need, you stay at home." Han Giangli said in a deep voice, what exactly would happen with this trip was unknown, if he couldn't leave the hillside villa alive and Chi Yiyun followed, it would only get her into trouble.

"No, Yingxia is my sister, she's in trouble now, how can I not go." Qi Yiyun said.

"If you dare to take a step out of the house, from now on, the Qi family's affairs have nothing to do with me, and you, don't ever take another half step near me." Han Giangli finished speaking and left the house straight away.

Qi Yiyun was stunned in the living room for a long time before she came back to her senses, and although Han Qianli's domineering style just now was strong, it made her heart beat faster for no apparent reason.

"It's only at times like this that you're overbearingly nice to me, right." Chi Yi Yun sighed and sat back down on the sofa.

Driving to the hillside villa, at the gate of the villa area, Han Qianli found Qi Hu, who looked defeated.

"Brother Three Thousand, I'm sorry, I was incompetent and didn't stop them." Qi Hu said to Han 3,000 with a guilty face.

"How are you?" Han 3,000 asked.

"A little injured, it's not a problem." Qi Hu shook his head helplessly, facing an expert of Han Long's level, he felt as if all his years of hard work had been in vain, and those broken trees seemed to have become a joke as he didn't even have the chance to fight back.

"You should rest for a while," Han Giangli said.

"No, I want to come with you, I can still fight." Qi Hu said with a firm tone.

Han Giang nodded and stopped talking, and they headed towards the mountainside villa.

The Celestial Family.

Tian Changsheng, who controlled all the information of Genting Mountain, was currently sitting in the living room with a very serious expression, and across from him, sat Tian Honghui.

"Dad, tonight, it's pretty much a foregone conclusion as to who will win between the two Han families, right?" Tian Honghui's eyelids jumped straight at Tian Changsheng's question, Ever since the

Tian family was forced to withdraw from the Cloud City market, the Tian family had almost become a transparent existence, not attending any events and never appearing in front of the public easily.

This kind of life made Tian Honghui feel very suffocated, but there was nothing he could do about the Han family.

Tian Honghui pinned all his hopes on Han Qianxiang, only if Han Qianxiang won could the Tian family regain its strength, if Han Qianxiang lost, Cloud City would not only be unable to tolerate Han Qianxiang, but also the Tian family!

"But Han Qianxiang, how could he be Han's opponent." Tian Changsheng smiled bitterly, he wouldn't look down on Han Three Thousand, on the contrary, the more he thought that Han Three Thousand was great, even if he wasn't Han's opponent, it was only reasonable, after all, the MiG Han family had developed for so many years, the mere development of financial resources wasn't something that Han Three Thousand could contend with.

Tian Honghui lowered his head in discouragement, if Han Three Thousand was defeated, the Tian family would only be able to resign themselves to their fate.

"Isn't there even a little chance and hope?" Tian Honghui said reluctantly.

Tian Changsheng sighed and said, "Will there be a miracle, I can't be sure, after all, there is no absolute in everything, but how strong is that person beside Han Li, you should know how strong he is, the difference between Han 3000 and Han Li in terms of wealth and hair is self-evident, the two are not comparable at all, if he can't even beat the force, what do you think he can win? Are we still waiting for the heavens to strike lightning on Han Li?"

A miracle?

Tian Honghui laughed bitterly, the probability of such an event happening was really slim to hope for.

"Cloud City no longer has a place for the Heavenly Family to gain a foothold, it seems that it's time to leave here." Tian Honghui's essence withered for the most part, although there was still a chance for the Heavenly Family to develop after leaving, Cloud City was after all a place where roots were born, and suddenly having to leave, Tian Honghui was still a bit unable to accept it.

"Wait a little longer." Tian Changsheng said.

Tian Honghui looked at Tian Changsheng in puzzlement and asked, "Dad, do you still believe in Han Giang? It's not so easy to work miracles."

"I believe him." At this time, the voice of Tian Ling'er came from the stairway.

When Tian Ling'er walked up to the two with a firm expression on her face, Tian Honghui said, "Why don't you go to sleep."

Tian Ling'er ignored Tian Honghui's question and said, "I believe in my brother, he will be able to defeat Han Li."

Tian Honghui smiled lightly, in the past, when Tian Ling'er called Han Qianqian brother, he thought it was a good thing, after all, Han Qianqian could bring certain benefits to the Tian family, and this half-way brother-sister relationship would most likely be of great use in the future.

But now, it was more like a joke to Tian Honghui.

"Don't call him brother from now on, perhaps there won't be a Han Three Thousand Years in this world anymore from tonight, either," Tian Honghui said.

Tian Ling'er ate Tian Changsheng to death, but she was terrified of Tian Honghui, especially when Tian Honghui had a dignified face, and she usually didn't even dare to breathe.

But today, Tian Ling'er's look was extremely firm and said, "Dad, I'm going to call him brother, I'll call him that for the rest of my life, you don't believe in him, I do."

"You" Tian Honghui pointed at Tian Ling'er, not knowing what to say, then looked at Tian Changsheng and said, "Dad, you should know the consequences of us not leaving before it's too late, but there are many people watching us in Cloud City! , once the situation settles down, it will be difficult for us to leave again."

What Tian Hong Hui was worried about, Tian Chang Sheng knew better than anyone else, after so many years in Cloud City, the Tian family had suppressed many rivals, although the Tian family had now temporarily retreated from the Cloud City market, but the Han family had not released this cake, the interests that the Tian family itself possessed would not be affected, but when the Han family scattered their hands and walked away, Cloud City would definitely be instantly chaotic, and the people that the Han family had chosen to support would definitely gnaw the Tian family to the bone.

But leaving like this, how could Tianchang Sheng be willing?

He was now an old man and no longer had the strength to struggle, he had to run around in his old age and didn't even have the chance to return to his roots.

Tian Changsheng took a deep breath and said, "I'm willing to give it a try."

Tian Honghui hung his head weakly, although his opinion was to leave Cloud City immediately, but if Tian Changsheng decided to stay, he would only stay.

"I hope Han Three Thousand Years can live up to your trust." Tian Honghui sighed.

"Dad, he's my brother, he will never lose." Tian Ling'er said.

Tian Honghui shook his head helplessly, brother my ass, he used to be willing to admit this, but now, he could only pretend he hadn't heard it, because in his eyes, Han 3,000 was no longer quite worth pulling together to please.

"I'm going back to bed first." Tian Honghui said and headed towards his room.

Tian Ling'er sat next to Tian Changsheng and held Tian Changsheng's hand.

Tian Changsheng could feel Tian Ling'er's slight trembling, smiled amiably and said, "Don't worry, he's been through so many ups and downs since he was a child, I'm sure he'll be able to get over this time."

"Grandpa, tell me honestly, how much of a win does he have." Tian Ling'er said.

"From the looks of it, there's no chance at all." Tianchang Sheng said without hesitation, this was a question that didn't even need to be pondered, Han Li, that was the head of the Han Family of the Mi Kingdom, there was also a strong man by his side, from any aspect, Han 3000 had no advantage.

Hearing this, Tian Ling'er sobbed as two lines of tears slid down her cheeks.

Tian Changsheng patted Tian Ling'er's shoulder, although as today, Tian Ling'er regarded Han 3,000 as her brother, but Tian Changsheng knew very well that this silly girl still loved Han 3,000.

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Hillside Villa.

The first thing Han Li asked him to do when he appeared was to kneel.

"In this world, except for my grandfather and master, no one is qualified to make me kneel." Han Three Thousand looked at Han Li without being humble, he knew that Han Li deliberately wanted to humiliate him, but this humiliation, Han Three Thousand didn't accept it.

Han Li smiled lightly and said, "Why do you need to act so bone-headed? It's not a matter of choice, I want someone to do what he can only do."

As soon as Han Li's voice fell, without needing to be told, Han Long walked over to Su Yingxia, grabbed Su Yingxia's neck with one hand, and lifted her up in the air.

Seeing this scene, Han Qianli fiercely clenched his fist.

"You have thirty seconds to think about this, this will be the longest thirty seconds of your life." Han said.

Su Yingxia grabbed Han Ling's hands with both hands and kept struggling, but she didn't cast a pleading look at Han 3000, and the look in her eyes that didn't fear death was a clear indication that she wasn't willing to let Han 3000 kneel for her.

"You let her go." Han Three Thousand gritted his teeth and said, "Doing it to a woman, are you still a man."

"To achieve the end, why care about the means, all people see is success, no one cares how you succeed, haven't you heard the saying, success or failure." Han Li said.

A little bit of time passed, Su Yingxia's face was getting redder and redder, and her lips were slightly purple, apparently to the point of oxygen deprivation.

"3."

"2."

Bang!

Han Giangli kneeled on the floor with a thud and buried her head, saying, "Let her go."

With a cold smile, Han raised his hand and Han Long directly shook off Su Yingxia.

Such an outcome was not surprising to Han in the slightest, as he was used to being in control of everything and everything would go according to his original plan, which had never been unexpected.

Falling to the ground Su Yingxia breathed heavily, but there was no hint of celebration after the robbery, two lines of tears were like pearls breaking the thread.

She knew how serious kneeling was for Han Three Thousand.

In the Su family, Han 3,000 had suffered many humiliations, even beaten without fighting back, but every time Su Hechao made him kneel down and beg for forgiveness, Han 3,000's body was as hard as steel, never compromised to such a point.

Today, however, he was kneeling down for himself.

"Three thousand." Su Yingxia's voice was hoarse and powerless as she shouted.

"Whenever I see a person of two loves dying at my hands, I will have a little pity, this bad habit, I really can't change it." Han Li sighed and said with self-pity.

"But this kind of pity, endure it for a while and it will pass."

Han Li stood up, ashtray in hand, and walked over to Han Qianli.

"If it weren't for you, my son wouldn't have died!" After saying that, Han Li directly smashed the ashtray on Han Qianli's head.

A clang.

The blood that overflowed from Han Giang's head instantly covered his entire face.

"Han Feng was killed by Han Yan, what does it have to do with me." Han Three Thousand said.

Han Li kicked Han Qianli in the chest and said, "If it wasn't because of you, why would he come to this shitty place in Cloud City."

"Han Li, I didn't send the invitation to the door, to get to the bottom of it, the matter of Han Yan killing Han Feng was also brought about by you, even if you want to find someone to take the blame, it shouldn't be me." Han 3000 fell to the ground, his face covered in blood looking particularly oozing.

Han Li was even more annoyed when he heard this, he knew what the triggers were that caused Han Yan to kill Han Feng, if he hadn't suddenly given Han Feng the task of dealing with Han Three Thousand, Han Yan wouldn't have been able to kill him.

But he wouldn't admit that it was his own fault, and all the factors and responsibilities would have to be borne by Han 3000.

"Do you know that living in the world like you waste sidekicks is nothing more than discrediting the Han character, you should just die yourself, you shouldn't take my son's life." Han Li became more and more agitated as he walked up to Han Qianli, grabbed Han Qianli's collar and looked down, "Why can't you recognize your own wasteful nature, why are you still implicating my son."

In response to this desire to add to the crime, Han Third Thousand smiled contemptuously and said, "Han Li, you're the one who killed Han Feng, and I, too, am not trash."

"The person closest to me is dead, do you know how much pain I'm in right now!" Han Li roared.

Han Giangli looked straight at Han Li and said, "Think of how much more painful it would be for you if you killed your own son with your own hands."

Han Li suddenly laughed up at the sky and said, "You will soon understand my pain, I will let Su Yingxia die in front of you, I will torture her to death slowly so that you can watch it all but do nothing about it."

"Han Long, it's been a long time since I've seen your killing methods, I want to see how long a person can live when her entire body is broken to the bone." Han Li said to Han Long.

"I also want to know if the sound of a woman's bones breaking would be more crisp." Han Long said with a smile, walking towards Su Yingxia.

Han Giangli stood up and said to Han Long, "If you dare to touch a hair on her head, I want you to die without a burial place."

"You?" Han Long smiled contemptuously and said, "Before threatening me, let's see if you're capable of shaking the heavens and earth with just a mouth?"

As Han Long got closer and closer to Su Yingxia, Han Giang knew that there was no way out for him.

Whether he was Han Long's opponent or not, he had to give it a try, he must not stand by and watch Su Yingxia get hurt by him!

At this moment, a figure suddenly sprang out from Han Giangli's side.

It was Qi Hu, who was the first to take action against Han Long.

"A piece of trash, looks like I haven't taught you enough lessons." Han Long laughed contemptuously, at the entrance of the villa area, he had only knocked down Qi Hu, he hadn't laid a death blow, the lesson this guy had received was clearly not enough.

Qi Hu was very strong in terms of strength and speed, moving like a rabbit and pulling up mountains, but he went fast and retreated even faster, and not voluntarily, but was beaten back by Han Long.

After a loud bang, Qi Hu's massive body flew backwards and smashed into the ground, landing just in front of Han Qianqian.

It seemed that Han Long had deliberately controlled his strength, and he was able to pinpoint where Qi Hu landed.

This kind of strong man was no longer a realm that Han Qianli could imagine.

"Do you know how much difference a rabbit makes when facing a tiger?" Han Long chuckled lightly.

As Qi Hu spurted out two mouthfuls of blood, Han Qianqian made sure he wasn't dead, so he didn't care much.

"Do you dare to fight me?" Han 3,000 said to Han Long.

Han Long was happy, this kind of trash dared to challenge him?

"Do you have any idea how many trash like you I have to kill every year." Han Long laughed contemptuously.

"Do you shake the heavens and earth with just a mouth?" Han Qianli returned Han Long's words, as they were, which caused Han Long's expression to instantly freeze.

No one had ever dared to belittle him like this, but Han Li hadn't spoken, and Han Long wouldn't accept Han Qianqian's challenge without permission.

"Since he's not convinced, you can beat him into submission." Han Li sat on the couch and said to Han Long, to torment Han 3000 and make him suffer, he had to be convinced.

Although it was late, Han was in no hurry to rest, he wanted to vent all of his anger over Han Feng's death on Han Qianqiang, to show Han Qianqiang what true despair was.

It was only when he was lying on the ground like a dead dog, watching Su Yingxia being tortured, that Han Li would feel pleasure.

He needed Han Qianli to beg for mercy, to show the helplessness of a weak man.

After Han Long heard Han Li's words, he turned around and walked up to Han Three Thousand.

"You should feel honored that the family master has given you the opportunity, but it would be ridiculous for you to think that you have a chance to defeat me." Han Long said indifferently.

"How do you know you won't lose until you've actually fought!" Han 3000 said.

"Ignorant trash." Han Long snapped coldly, suddenly lashing out.

Han Third Thousand only felt a flicker in front of his eyes, and when he couldn't see Han Long at all, he was punched hard in the chest, and his entire body instantly lost weight and flew backwards towards the rear.

The speed and strength were all beyond what Han Three Thousand could resist, and it was almost impossible to defeat Han Long.

But Han Three Thousand knew that he still had a chance, as long as he could find a flaw and hit Han Long with a punch, it would be enough.

Chapter 495

Han Three Thousand's cards and hope lay in his strength, and he believed that even Han Long couldn't resist if he was given the chance.

But to find a chance on someone like Han Long was undoubtedly difficult.

After the first blow, Han 3000 fell to the ground and didn't move, he didn't want to waste a bit of his strength, and since it was the only chance he had, he made sure to give Han Long a fatal blow before he could.

"It's only one punch, and you fell to the ground and couldn't get up?" Han Long walked up to Han Qianqian, the disdainful expression on his face not disguised at all.

"Are you tickling me?" Han 3,000 gritted his teeth and stood up shakily.

Only just standing, Han Long kicked out.

In the same position, with the same force, and with the same ending, Han Giangli flew out again, this time smashing into the wall with a crashing sound, giving the illusion that the entire villa was trembling.

Seeing this scene, Su Yingxia, who had already cried into tears, suddenly walked up to Han Li and knelt on her knees, "Please, let us go and don't hurt him anymore."

Han Li smiled faintly and said, "Is even this kind of trash worthy of your heartache?"

Su Yingxia shook her head in a pearly whisper and said, "He's not trash, he's my husband, please, if you want to kill me, kill me now, I'm willing to do anything as long as you can let him go."

"You're willing to die for him, a piece of trash like him is worth it?" Han Li frowned and asked, he was very clear about the situation in Cloud City, although the Su family wasn't a big family, but Su Yingxia was the former number one beauty in Cloud City, she could casually marry into a big family if she wanted to.

However, she ended up choosing to marry a trash like Han Qianqian.

Han Li originally thought that Su Yingxia had some compelling reason, but now Su Yingxia was willing to die for Han Qianqian.

In the past, Su Yingxia was indeed forced to marry Han Qian, but now, Su Yingxia treated Han Qian as her husband and lover, her love for Han Qian was not mixed with any falsehood, as long as she could leave Han Qian unharmed, even if it meant dying, Su Yingxia was willing to do so.

"I love him, and doing anything for him is worth it." Su Yingxia kowtowed deeply and said, "Please, kill me, let him go, don't hurt him anymore."

This kind of sincere love was something to be envied by ordinary people, but Han Li hated it so much, because how could anyone else have the right to have something he never had, especially a loser like Han Qianli.

Han Li looked at Su Yingxia in disgust, kicked her away and said in a cold voice, "Is it useful to beg for mercy? You will die, he will die, and I will make your death very painful."

Su Yingxia sprawled on the ground in despair, she didn't want Han Qianxiang to get hurt, but she was powerless to stop Han, so she could only watch it happen.

Su Yingxia's heart was broken when she saw Han Third Thousand spitting blood from her mouth after being beaten again.

After all these years, she didn't even have the chance to repay what Han Giang had done for her, and she didn't even have a true conjugal relationship with Han Giang.

At this moment, Su Yingxia's heart was filled with regret, she hated herself for not being more proactive, if she was more proactive, even if she died, she would have no regrets.

Su Yingxia had actually been proactive enough, but Han Qianli was too careful, but at this moment, Su Yingxia didn't half blame Han Qianli, but rather blamed herself, enough to see, how deep her feelings for Han Qianli were.

No matter who the fault lay with, she was more than willing to take the blame herself.

"Three thousand, if we survive, I will definitely give all of myself to you and will never let myself have any regrets in this regard again." Su Yingxia looked towards Han Three Thousand, her crystal clear tears sliding down nonstop.

When Han Qianli's remaining light saw Han Li kick Su Yingxia down, the hostility in his heart suddenly soared.

He had said that he would protect Su Yingxia from any harm, and if he couldn't even make that promise, how could he call himself a man!

"I haven't even put out half my strength, and you still think you have a chance of winning?" Han Long said to Han 3000.

"Can't you see that I haven't made my move yet?" Han Giangli grimaced, the pain in his body was like his flesh being torn apart, but he knew he couldn't fall, or else not only would he die, but Su Yingxia would die as well.

"You don't even have a chance to fight, how about I give you a chance to try what you can do?" Han Long scoffed, the two of them were several notches apart in strength, and if he wanted to, Han 3000 wouldn't even touch a hair.

"I'm afraid you'll be killed by my fist, do you dare?" Han 3000 deliberately provoked, it was nearly impossible for him to get close to Han Long and make an effective attack with only his own abilities, so he needed Han Long to stand his ground and take a beating, only then would he be able to bring out his full strength.

Only by staging the same situation as when he fought against Shan Keong again could Han 3000 have a chance to win.

"Punch me to death?" Han Long couldn't help but sneer, as if he had heard an international joke, and said, "Kid, where did you get the courage to say such a thing? But I'm able to kill you with one punch, want to try?"

"You're afraid to let me fight?" Han Giangli sneered, his eyes showing disdain.

Han Long had his hands negative behind his back, he looked like a master, and said, "Today I want you to be convinced, come on, just use your full strength, I want you to clearly and clearly feel the difference between you and me."

Seeing that Han Long had fallen for it, Han Giang was delighted inside, this was an opportunity, a chance to reverse the current situation, as long as he killed Han Long, Han Li would not be enough to fear.

The reason why Han Giangli was still not a match for Han Long after possessing great strength was because what he had enhanced was only a single aspect of strength, he didn't have time to adapt and strengthen his body, if he was given some time, it wasn't impossible for him to counter Han Long even head on.

Han Giangli crouched down slightly, like a cheetah poised to strike.

Han Long laughed contemptuously and said, "Don't pretend to be an ant, an ant's strength is still an ant no matter how long it has been stored up, do you still want to bring down an elephant?"

"We'll know soon enough if we can bring it down." Han Giang gritted his teeth, he had to exert the limits of his power, after this punch, if Han Long didn't fall, then he and Su Yingxia would be dead today.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Giangxi nervously, this was the only chance he could make a move, if he could really defeat Han Long, today's outcome would be different.

Han Li saw what Su Yingxia was thinking and said with a smile on his face, "Putting your hopes on this kind of trash, the only thing you can get back is despair, and his punch isn't even a scratch for Han Long."

Han Li was very confident in Han Long, as he was well aware of Han Long's strength, this was a true war general, even though he had been retired from the army for many years, he still maintained his daily high-intensity training, his muscle strength, had almost surpassed the limits of humans, unless it was a thermal weapon, it was impossible for an ordinary person to injure him.

Su Yingxia didn't say anything, compared to Han Li's disdain for Han Qianli, she was more willing to trust Han Qianli, because Han Qianli never let her down, everything he promised to do, Han Qianli was able to do.

On the other hand, Qi Hu, although he wasn't willing to accept the fact that he was defeated, he knew that he would definitely die today, and even if Han Long gave Han 3000 the opportunity to attack, Han 3000 couldn't really deal a fatal blow to Han Long.

Even his strength couldn't necessarily hurt Han Long, so how could Han Qianxiang do it?

"Brother 3000, I don't regret going down the mountain with you, even if it means death, I Qi Hu will endure it." Qi Hu said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian grinned and said, "I didn't let you die, do you dare to die?"

As soon as the words fell, Han Giangli stomped his legs on the ground, his body sprang out like lightning, his speed exerted to his limit, all his strength, brewing in his right fist waiting to explode.

Han Long laughed contemptuously and said, "A speed like yours is like an old woman on crutches in my eyes, slow, can you go any faster, I'm tired of waiting."

"Go to hell!" Han Giangli shouted violently, bullying his way in and swinging his right fist towards Han Long's chest with a whistling wind.

Chapter 496

Qi Hu and Su Yingxia's nervousness was in stark contrast to Han Long's.

Han Long was still in a posture with his hands behind his back, there was no Han 3000 in his eyes, and he wouldn't even lift an eyelid for a weakling like this.

Han Li, on the other hand, was sitting on the sofa with a faint smile on his face, soon Su Yingxia would despair and Han 3000 would know the difference between him and Han Long, but this toughness of Han 3000 still made Han Li feel very surprised.

When he couldn't help but compare Han Feng and Han Qianli, he had to admit that Han Qianli was far too much better than Han Feng, and if Han Feng could have half of Han Qianli's abilities and let him inherit the position of head of the family, he would definitely be able to make the Han family grow even stronger.

"It's just a pity that you're just a branch outcast, even if you have true abilities, you were born lowly and will be a servant for the rest of your life, that's life, you have no choice but to accept your fate." Han Li said indifferently.

Su Yingxia's heart raised to her throat and unconsciously clenched her fist, cheering for Han Qianli in her heart.

"Kid, is this all the strength you have?" Before his fist arrived, Han Long struck Han Giang with contempt.

Han Giang's grin grew wider and wider, this guy would soon pay the price for his arrogance, even though he was more resilient to blows than Shan Heng, he wasn't invincible after all, his heart was everyone's weakest point, and he definitely couldn't withstand a strong attack from gravity.

"Today next year will be the anniversary of your death!" Han Qianli exploded.

Bang!

Due to his fist, Han Long didn't avoid it and carried Han Qianqian's punch.

In an instant, time seemed to freeze.

Han Long's eyes grew wider and wider, his pupils overflowing with incredible shock.

"Han Giangli, now you know how useless you are, the punch you've been saving up for so long won't hurt Han Long at all." Han Li was eagerly mocking the side.

At that moment, Han Long's figure receded violently, withdrawing a distance of ten meters or so, almost approaching the corner before stopping.

"I'm surprised that you're still standing." Han Qianli smiled faintly.

Seeing this scene, Han Long's eyes glazed over, Han Long was actually forced back so far by his strength, which was enough to show how strong Han Qianli's punch was.

This loser was really that fierce! Even Han Long couldn't take his strength?

"Hanlon, how are you doing?" Han Li's breathing was a bit quick, nervously asked Han Long, this was the strongest person in the Han family, if he was injured because of this, this would not only be a huge blow to Han Li, but also the entire Mi Kingdom Han family.

For a big family, apart from having money and status, there was another point to having strong people, money status and force were the three indispensable things, and although the earthly generation that the MiG Han Family possessed was strong and ruthless, Han Long was the one who held up the Han Family's force value!

Han Long was about to speak, but the moment he opened his mouth, an overwhelmingly fishy taste forced its way down his throat.

Puff

The blood mist was like a rose in full bloom, blooming in front of Han Long.

Han Li's face turned pale, how was it possible that this waste had actually injured Han Long! How could a trash like him compare to Han Long!

"Han Three Thousand Years, what dirty tricks did you pull!" Han Li gritted his teeth and asked Han Qianli.

Han Giangli smiled faintly and said, "I didn't make any negative moves, but he just couldn't handle my power and had to pretend, so that was the price."

"Hmph." Han Li snorted coldly and said, "You did surprise me by being able to injure Han Long, but then you will never have the chance to do anything again."

Han Giangli looked at Han Long's eyes that were slowly filling with blood, he couldn't estimate how much damage the force of that punch had done to Han Long just now, but it was definitely not good for him right now.

"Do you think that there's still a next?" Han 3,000 faintly said.

As soon as the words fell, Han Long fell to the ground with a thud, his ears, nose, mouth, and eyes all overflowing with blood.

Han Li panicked and ran to Han Long's side.

He had thought that Han Long had suffered just a small injury, but he didn't dare to believe that Han Long had suddenly collapsed.

"Han Long, how are you!" Han Li asked.

Han Long had been able to stand and retreat all thanks to his willpower, he was well aware of the damage that Han Giang's punch had done to him, his entire heart was about to be shattered, the punch was fatal enough!

He would have been able to kill Han Qianqian like he was squeezing an ant, but it was because he didn't take Han Qianqian seriously and gave him the opportunity to do so that led to this.

Han Long regretted it so much that he hadn't expected to die in such a humiliating manner!

But what was the use of regretting when things had come to this?

Han Long shook his head weakly and finally closed his eyes.

Han Li stood there as if struck by lightning, how could he have never thought that things would suddenly evolve to such a state.

He had even never thought that a trash like Han Qianqian would be able to kill Han Long with a single punch!

At this time, Qi Hu was startled and walked over to Han 3,000 and said, "Brother San 3,000, you, you actually killed him!"

Qi Hu was well aware of Han Long's strength and the distance between Han Qianqian and Han Long, he didn't have half a hope for Han Qianqian's shot, but now, the facts that happened in front of him were completely different from what he had imagined.

One punch!

Han 3,000 had actually killed a strong man like Han Long with just one punch!

"I told you, I won't let you die, you have no right to die." Han Qianli smiled faintly, he wasn't surprised that this would be the result, as long as Han Long gave him the chance to strike, he was able to ensure that Han Long didn't have the chance to stand up.

This punch was even more powerful than the one he had taken out when he faced Shan Qing, and Han Qianli had a sneaking feeling that even this was not the limit of the power he possessed right now.

Where exactly this limit was, he still needed to slowly test it out.

"Three Thousand, how are you, are you alright." Su Yingxia ran to Han three thousand's side with a pearly blossom, when Han three thousand was beaten just now, her heart ached so much that it was

hard to breathe, it felt like someone was holding a razor blade and slicing off her heart one after another.

Han 3,000 yuan had a gentle smile on her face, hugging Su Yingxia tightly in her arms.

Just now Su Yingxia knelt down and asked Han Li to let him go, all this Han Qianli saw in his eyes, as long as there was Su Yingxia's concern, all the effort was worth it.

"I'm fine, it's just a small injury, go back to your room and rest first, I have a few more things to deal with." Han Giangli said to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia stubbornly shook her head and said, "I don't want to avoid these things, I know what you want, I can accept it, I'm your woman, if I don't even have the ability to bear this, how can I still be worthy of being your wife."

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, the words touched him, but something like killing was a heart barrier that was difficult for an ordinary person to overcome, Han Qianli was afraid that Su Yingxia would have nightmares about it.

"I won't leave, I won't leave even if you drive me away, I won't leave even if you beat me up, I'll stay by your side forever, until the day I die." Su Yingxia didn't give Han 3000 a chance to persuade her, and continued, her attitude very strong and unquestionable.

Han 3000 could only nod his head and said, "Then you should watch and see what the real me is like."

"En." Su Yingxia was ready for anything, and she was clear that as long as she had decided that Han Qianli was her husband, she must accept everything he had to say.

As Han Giang walked towards Han Li, the expression of Han Li who had no one to rely on clearly showed a hint of panic.

With Han Long's protection, Han Li could do whatever he wanted, but now that Han Long was dead, it was clear that he had no way to compete with Han 3000 just by relying on his personal abilities.

"What do you want?" Han Li asked Han Qianli.

"Since you're here, do you think you'll be able to get out alive?" Han Giangiang said without emotion.

Han gritted his teeth and said, "I'm the head of the MiG Han family, I think you know how much power the MiG Han family possesses, don't you want to leave yourself a way out?"

"The back way?" Han Giangli smiled contemptuously, these two words were like poison to him, he never dared to think that he had a back way to exist.

"At the age of twelve, I knew there was no back way in my life, so I had to cut my head to the bone and move forward."

Chapter 497

"It's ridiculous that you're comparing Yanjing's form to Mi's." Han Li said disdainfully, in his bones, Mi was the big country, and the development of Huaxia was not even a tenth of that of Mi, Han Qianli comparing the two only showed his ignorance.

Hearing this, Han 3000 really laughed and said, "Who is more ridiculous, the facts have their own proof, Huaxia is no longer the old Huaxia, becoming a superpower is only a matter of time, you should probably come back long ago and see the great mountains and development of Huaxia, you will know how stupid you are."

Han Li didn't care about the situation of Huaxia for many years, because after Han Tian Yang ran away back then, he drew a line between Huaxia and Mi, and every Han family member who remained in Mi wanted to see Han Tian Yang's jokes, so naturally, he wouldn't think that Huaxia could be any good.

It had to be said that in this regard, the MiG Han family was very ignorant, their impression of Huaxia was still stuck in decades ago, and they were unwilling to see how Huaxia had changed today.

"Do you have the guts to kill me? Do you know what Mi-kun Han's family will do to you after I die? Do you dare to gamble with your own fate?" Han said.

"When I was twelve years old, I was forced to kill people because I knew that in order to make myself strong, I had to sweep away all the enemies in front of me, and that night was really hard for me, I was scared, it was raining and thundering, and I had to crouch in front of my house and hope that the rain would wash away the blood on my body, but since that night, I've learned one thing, damn people. Never stay, what the Han family cannot give me, I can only stack up my own glory with the bones beneath my feet."

"Everything I have needs to be obtained by my own efforts, and the young master of the Han family in the eyes of outsiders is nothing more than a character that even my own servants despise."

"Since they despise me, I have to use my own efforts to impress everyone."

"Fate, it's mine. Luck, too, is mine. It's not up to you, it's not up to the Han family, even if it's up to the heavens."

"Only I, Han Qianqian, say it counts."

Han Li's breathing quickened as he looked at Han Third Thousand, and it wasn't until this moment that he realized how much he had underestimated the young man in front of him, his reluctance, resentment, and fighting spirit shaping a heart that went against the heavens, as if all obstacles couldn't stop him from moving forward.

Why!

Why would such a person appear in the Yanjing Han Clan instead of the Rice Country Han Clan.

If he could replace Han Feng's existence, why wouldn't the Rice Country Han Family worry about becoming the local super aristocracy of Rice Country?

Unfortunately, in this world, there was no if.

Han Giangli wouldn't be able to become a member of the MiG Han family, and Han Li, too, wouldn't be able to witness the future of the MiG Han family.

As Han Three Thousand Year walked towards Han Li, Han Li felt like death was approaching, causing him to retreat.

Backed into a corner, Han couldn't retreat and said to Han Three Thousand, "You can't kill me, I've had countless opportunities to kill you, but I didn't lay a deadly hand on you, isn't this love worth your letting me go?"

"I'm sure I don't need to tell you more about the consequences of being merciful to your enemies, but isn't letting you go a tiger free?" Han Giangli said indifferently.

Han couldn't refute this statement, as long as he left the mountainside villa, he would definitely still find an opportunity to deal with Han Three Thousand.

Moreover, Han Three Thousand's existence was already a great threat to the MiG Han Family, and if he was allowed to continue, the MiG Han Family would most likely become his stepping stone in the future, so as long as he lived, he would definitely find a way to kill Han Three Thousand.

"I'm curious as to why you didn't kill me." Han 3000 asked, he used to believe Han Li's words, but after coming into contact with Yan Jun, he also felt that Han Li's excuse was very far-fetched, he didn't even care about the Yanjing Han family, so how could he miss the so-called blood relationship and not kill him?

The question caused Han Li's face to visibly change, even as Han Giang developed a hint of fear in his pupils.

Where did the fear come from!

Could it be that there was someone else hiding behind Han, and it was this person who wouldn't allow him to die?

"No why." Han Li said firmly.

Han Giangli frowned, and after walking up to Han Li, he reached out and strangled Han Li's neck and said, "I'll give you one last chance, as long as your answer satisfies me, perhaps I can give you a way out."

Han Li smiled sadly, how could he believe such words?

Han Giangli was determined to kill, and no matter what he said, it would be hard to escape death.

"Do you take me for a three-year-old?" Han said.

"Then you go to hell." Han Three Thousand's five fingers pushed so hard that they snapped Han Li's neck with a single click.

The head of the Mickey Han family would never have dreamed that the trip to Warsaw would be the last trip of his life.

For the time being, Han 3,000 put the doubt in his heart, he didn't know what Han Li was hiding, but if Han Li didn't say anything, he could only rely on him to find out slowly, as long as this matter existed, sooner or later, it would surface.

"The news of Han Li's death must not be known by anyone." Han Giangli said to the four people in the villa.

Although Su Guoyao was injured, his face was pale, not due to injury, but because of Han Qianli's killing tactics, his own useless son-in-law was so strong, how did he endure so many years of humiliation in the Su family when he was so powerful?

Naturally, Su Guoyao wouldn't be clear about Han Three Thousand's life, concealment was something he had to do almost every day, from the age of twelve, he wouldn't reveal his true self in front of anyone.

"Three thousand, don't worry, we will never reveal this matter to the outside world." Su Guoyao said as he stood up with difficulty.

He Ting was scared because she had seen another side of Han Three Thousand, but she would never tell anyone about this matter, not even her daughter.

No matter what the real side of Han Qianqian was, to He Ting, he was after all a benefactor, if it wasn't for Han Qianqian, she wouldn't have a job, and her daughter's troubles wouldn't be solved so easily.

No matter what, He Ting would still hold a grateful heart for Han Qianqian.

"Brother Three Thousand, what about the bodies of these two?" Qi Hu walked up to Han Giang and asked.

"I'll let Mo Yang handle it, it can't be found by anyone." After saying that, Han Qianqian pulled out the phone.

The Tian family villa area.

Tian Changsheng and Tian Ling'er were still sitting in the living room, and although it was late at night, they had no desire to sleep.

At this time, Tian Honghui, who said he was going to bed, came back to the living room, tossing and turning in bed unable to sleep, as long as he closed his eyes was full of images of the mountainside villa.

He didn't trust Han Qianqian, so he was very upset about how the Tian family should deal with what was going to happen next.

He thought it would be best to leave Cloud City at this time, but Tian Changsheng and Tian Ling'er obviously wouldn't agree.

"Dad, there's still a chance to leave, are you really going to put all your bets on Han Qianli?" Tian Honghui spoke in a very helpless tone.

With a glare, Tian Changsheng said, "Our generation is all about falling leaves and returning to our roots, you want me to go and be displaced now? What's more, it's not like there's no chance."

"Opportunity?" Tian Hong Hui didn't dare to sneer at Tian Changsheng's thoughts and could only say with a bitter smile, "Dad, don't you know in your heart if there's a chance or not? What kind of person is Han Li, with Han Qianli's current ability, how can he be his opponent, if we give Han Qianli ten

years, I believe he might be able to fight with Han Li, but now, does he have any other choice but to die?"

Tian Ling'er looked unconvinced as she retorted, "Dad, you're not my brother, how do you know that he's incapable of dealing with Han Li, maybe Han Li is dead in his hands now."

Tian Honghui slumped his head, it was as if these two were possessed that they would believe Han Qianli so much.

It was true that Han Three Thousand had a rare and excellent side to the young man, but this excellence was also compared to others, and in front of Han Li, his excellence was simply worthless.

"Don't call him brother from now on, he has no qualifications." Tian Honghui said.

Tian Ling'er gritted her teeth, although there were no eternal friends in business, she was so in love with Han Qianli that she was willing to treat him as her brother for the rest of her life.

At this time, Tian Changsheng's phone suddenly rang.

Chapter 498

When Tian Ling'er and Tian Honghui were wondering who was calling Tian Changsheng in the middle of the night, Tian Changsheng suddenly got up from the sofa in excitement.

It wasn't hard to notice that Tian Changsheng's entire body was trembling as if he had Parkinson's, and his face was gradually turning red, as if he had suddenly taken stimulants.

"Dad, what's wrong with you."

"Grandpa, who's calling you."

Looking at the caller displaying the three words Han Qianqian, Tianchang Sheng was so excited that he couldn't speak and kept pointing his finger at the phone.

The two of them were even more confused, what was this situation that warranted Tianchang Sheng to be so excited that he couldn't even speak.

"It's it's Three Thousand, it's Han Three Thousand!" Tian Changsheng blushed and finally held out a sentence.

Tian Ling'er and Tian Honghui both moved in amazing unison, mischievously standing up from the couch.

When they saw that the caller ID was indeed the three words Han Qianqian, they couldn't help but breathe quickly.

"Really brother, he's calling grandpa now, has he already taken care of Han Li!" Tian Ling'er said with a surprised face.

Tian Honghui was so startled that he didn't know what to say.

In his eyes, Han Qianxiang was dead, and he didn't even think that Han Qianxiang had half a hope of surviving.

But now, Han Third Thousand had even called, what was this!

"Don't rejoice too early, this call, it might be from Han Li, our Tian family, there is a possibility that Han 3000 will be harmed." Tian Honghui said, he thought that this possibility was more likely, it wasn't

that he looked down on Han 3000, but anyone who faced this matter couldn't trust Han 3000, after all, Han Li was the head of the Rice Han family, and the bodyguard beside him had a terrifying strength that ordinary people couldn't imagine.

Tianchang Sheng sank down, picked up the phone, and thumbed the speaker build.

"Master, calling me in the middle of the night, aren't you afraid of disturbing my aged disciple who can't sleep?" Tian Changsheng deliberately acted as if he had been woken up.

"Little old man, the property of the hillside villa is your Tian family's property, even though you withdrew from the Cloud City market, the people here haven't changed yet, right, don't you know what's happening here, and still have the mind to sleep?" Han Qianli said indifferently.

Tian Changsheng, who had been recognized, looked embarrassed and had to say, "Master, I'm not worried about you, that's why I can't sleep."

"Stop talking nonsense, have your people shut down all the surveillance in the villa area and remove all the security guards." Han Giangli said.

Tian Changsheng unconsciously swallowed his throat and asked, "Master, have you taken care of the trouble?"

"What trouble, am I in trouble? Nothing happened in the Genting Mountain villa area tonight." After Han Qianli finished speaking, he directly hung up the phone.

Tian Changsheng trembled even more, although he had hope for Han 3,000, he knew very well how slim that hope was.

Now that Han Three Thousand Thousand really had created a miracle, even Tian Changsheng couldn't believe it.

He had done it!

He really did it!

"Quick, Honghui, call the people in the villa area, immediately turn off the surveillance and evacuate all of them." Tian Changsheng said excitedly to Tian Honghui.

Tian Honghui was busy taking out his phone.

Tian Ling'er raised her pink fist and said with a smug face, "I knew my old brother wouldn't lose, he's Han 3000, how could he lose to Han Li, how could such an old thing be my old brother's opponent."

Tianchang Sheng smiled helplessly and said, "Don't brag about it, although we don't know how it happened, this matter is by no means simple for Han Three Thousand."

After a pause, Tianchang Sheng continued, "But the miracle he created is truly worth marveling at, 0.1% of the chances were grasped by him, it's hard to imagine what happened."

"It doesn't matter what happened, the most important thing is that we don't have to leave Cloud City now." After saying this, Tian Ling'er deliberately looked at Tian Honghui.

Tian Honghui looked embarrassed, from start to finish, only he was unwilling to believe Han Qianqian, only Tian Ling'er and Tian Changsheng had a firm attitude, and now it seemed that their ability to remain in Cloud City could be the work of these grandparents.

"Dad, do you think I should still call him brother, is he qualified?" Tian Ling'er deliberately asked to Tian Honghui.

Tian Changsheng didn't stop Tian Ling'er from making things difficult for Tian Honghui, because he knew that in Tian Honghui's heart, he had always had a problem with Han 3,000, and perhaps he wasn't very optimistic about Han 3,000, so it would be good to take this opportunity to make him recognize and admit the truth.

Tian Honghui said with a sweaty face, "It's true that I underestimated him, but I'm not worried about whether or not he's qualified, but rather whether or not you are."

Han 3000 was able to deal with Han Li, the Mickey Han family wasn't even a problem, it was possible that it was already a part of his life plan, it was unimaginable how high Han 3000 would be in the future, while the Celestial Family would be confined in Cloud City forever, the difference in status between Tian Ling'er and Han 3000 would grow, and Tian Ling'er would become less and less qualified.

"Hmph." Tian Ling'er wrinkled her nose and said with a cold snort, "My old brother won't be as snobbish as you, and he even told me that he would always protect me."

"I hope so." Tian Honghui sighed.

"Honghui, don't be so villainous, Han 3,000 is a man who keeps his promises, he will never break his word, when you become more knowledgeable later, you'll understand why he's worth believing." Tian Changsheng said.

"Dad, it's true that I was wrong about this matter, I shouldn't have underestimated him, but it's still unknown if the tree he's on now will be able to let us ride the shade in the future." Tian Honghui worried.

"What? You're still thinking of using him to grow the Tian family? Throw this idea as far away as you can quickly, have you forgotten the consequences of using him last time?" Tian Changsheng snapped coldly, he wouldn't use Han 3000 as a tool to use, what kind of development the Tian family could have all depended on their own strength, whether they could get out of Cloud City or not, that was also Tian Honghui's responsibility, to go a crooked way and use Han 3000, it would definitely be a dead end.

After thinking of the last situation, Tian Honghui's heart tightened and quickly said, "Dad, don't worry, I won't dare to think about it again in the future."

"I'm going to go have a beautiful sleep, I'm going to find old brother to invite me for dinner tomorrow." Tian Ling'er smiled and went back to her room.

When Tian Changsheng approached Tian Honghui, he patted him on the shoulder and said, "Never be reluctant to acknowledge Han Giang's excellence, and don't compare yourself to him, the people in this world who are qualified to compare with him are not yet your turn."

Tian Changsheng's words caused Tian Honghui to instantly lower his head, undeniably, he did compare himself to Han Three Thousand, sometimes even wishing that Han Three Thousand would fail in the face of the Mickey Han family, because only then would he have the capital to comfort himself.

But now, Tian Honghui recognized the reality, as Tian Changsheng said, he couldn't even take a turn when compared to Han 3000.

"Dad, can he become a great figure overlooking the world?" Tian Honghui couldn't help but ask.

Tian Changsheng smiled without saying anything and went back to his room.

Hillside Villa.

After all the surveillance was turned off and the security personnel were evacuated, Han Qianli asked Mo Yang to bring someone and send away the bodies of Han Li and Han Long in secret, this matter was so secret that no one knew about it, it was as if nothing had happened in the Genting Mountain Villa area.

Su Yingxia pulled Han Qianli's hand and said, "You can go home now, let's go and remarry."

"There's one more thing, I'll go home after it's taken care of." Han Three Thousand smiled and said, finally being able to go home was something that had been expected for a long time for Han Three Thousand.

He didn't expect things to end this way, but it didn't matter how the process turned out if the outcome was good.

Su Yingxia nodded and said, "I'll wait for you."

After Han Giangli left the villa, Su Yingxia couldn't care that it was already very late and called Shen Lingyao.

"You're a dead woman, disturbing my rest in the middle of the night, even if you're my boss, you can't violate my private time, right?" Shen Lingyao said with dissatisfaction.

"Yaoyao, do you know where there is a B&B in Cloud City? Preferably somewhere secluded." Su Yingxia asked.

"What are you looking for a B&B for?" Shen Ling Yao was confused.

"I'm going to remarry with Three Thousand, I'm going to find a B&B and pay him back all that I owe him over these three years, so I must be quiet and not be disturbed." Su Yingxia said with no shame at all.

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After the confused Shen Ling Yao heard this, she instantly woke up and sat up from her lying sleeping position.

"So suddenly, what happened?" Shen Ling Yao asked curiously, how torturous this divorce was for Su Ying Xia, Shen Ling Yao was all too aware of it, she also hoped that the two of them could quickly remarry and get back together again, but this happened without warning, making her curious as to what was going on.

"It's complicated, just help me find a good place, don't ask too many questions about the rest." Su Yingxia said.

Shen Lingyao suddenly laughed and said, "But you owe more than three years, how many times do you have to go back, can you stand to pay him back in full?"

Su Yingxia blushed slightly, although she was a little shy, but since she had decided to call Shen Lingyao, it meant that she was already open-minded.

"Quickly help me look for it, don't talk so much nonsense." Su Yingxia said.

"Yes, yes, my Chairman Su, don't worry, the place I find for you will definitely make you satisfied, who let me be Cloud City Pass, how can this little thing still be difficult for me?" Shen Lingyao patted her chest and assured.

The Peninsula Hotel, Han Yan pupils dumbstruck sitting on the edge of the bed in his room, when Han Li sensed that she was going to kill and discerned this matter, Han Yan's world has collapsed, she knew that she was not high and mighty Han family, back in the rice country, she will certainly be thrown on that island, the future nightmare days will be accompanied by the day she died.

Such an outcome was hard for Han Yan to bear inside, but she was powerless to change it.

If she had the choice, Han Yan might not have killed Han Feng, and as long as Han Feng didn't die, she wouldn't have ended up on the island where she was thrown to the island, and although she couldn't become the head of the family, no one could touch her as the Han family's eldest daughter.

Unfortunately, it was already too late, and she had no chance to regret it.

Two lines of tears slipped down from her expressionless cheeks, and after Han Yan reached out to wipe them away, a cold smile spread across her face.

"I can't escape, you can't escape, at least I'll still be alive, while you, you will die." Han Yan said faintly, the you she was talking about was Han Qianqian, in her opinion, Han Qianqian was definitely dead, there was absolutely no chance that she would be able to survive.

But as soon as her words to herself fell, the door to the room was kicked open, and the person standing in the doorway was Han Three Thousand, who she thought would die for sure.

Han Yan stood up with a mischievous start and said in surprise, "It's you, why are you here at the Peninsula Hotel!"

"Did you think I was dead?" Han Giangli approached the room with a smile.

Han Yan's mind instantly burst with possibilities, but they were completely shattered by a name.

Han Long!

As long as Han Long was there, it would be impossible for Han Third Thousand to survive, and the possibilities she was thinking about wouldn't exist.

But But now Han Qianxiang was standing in front of him in a good way, just looking a little pale, what was going on!

"Are you a ghost?" Han Yan asked.

Han 3000 couldn't help but laugh, but he could understand Han Yan's feelings, and even he thought it was a miracle that he had survived.

"Ghosts don't have shadows," Han 3000 said, pointing at the shadows on the ground cast by the light.

Han Yan frowned tightly, very puzzled, she couldn't think of any possibility that Han Li would let Han Giang go, but if Han Li hadn't let him go, how would he have appeared at the Peninsula Hotel?

"Don't guess, Han Li was arrested by me, if you're willing to be good and listen to me, I can make you the head of the Mi's Han family." Han Qianli said indifferently.

When Han Yan heard this, she laughed contemptuously and said, "Han Three Thousand, you're quite good at bragging, Han Long's skills can beat a hundred losers like you, and you dare to presume to arrest my father."

Looking at Han Yan's disdainful attitude, Han Qianqian took out his cell phone and threw it directly at her.

This move was sudden, but it was good that Han Yan reacted in time and barely managed to catch the phone.

The picture on the phone was a picture of Han Li and Han Long kneeling on the ground, each holding two free, although they had their heads down, but Han Yan could be extremely sure that this was indeed Han Li and Han Long.

This surprised Han Yan to the point of incredulity, her eyes were about to fall out.

How was it possible that Han 3000, who she thought would die, had now grabbed both Han Long and Han Li?

With Han Long's skills, how could Han 3000 have captured him!

Could it be that there was someone stronger than Han Long beside Han 3000?

That's impossible, absolutely impossible!

If he really had such a strong man by his side, he should have made his move a long time ago, so why would he wait until now?

"How did you do that!" Han Yan's breathing quickened as she asked Han Qianli.

"How I did it has nothing to do with you, all you need to know is that Han Li is in my hands, and as long as I'm willing, he will never be able to return to the Mi Kingdom for the rest of his life, and the current Mi Kingdom Han family's headship is yours." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Han Yan hadn't thought that things would suddenly take such a turn, she had thought that the rest of her life would be dark, but she had never expected to see this dawn of light from Han Qianli!

She saw hope, but she also knew very well that this hope was under the control of Han Third Thousand.

That meant that even if she became the head of the Han family, she would still be under Han Qianli's control.

Becoming a puppet for this kind of waste was never something Han Yan was willing to do.

"No need to think about it, you have no other choice, and if you have a different intention towards me, this position I gave you, I can take it away, and I can guarantee you that you will die a very miserable death." Han Giangli said indifferently.

"What have you done to my father!" Han Yan asked.

"Don't worry, he's not dead, after all, this is my bargaining chip to threaten you, I'll let him live, and if you disobey me one day, I'll let him go back to Miya." Han 3000 said.

How could Han Yan be reassured?

If Han Li died directly, she would be able to rest assured that Han 3000 would not have the capital to threaten her.

But now, her throat would be permanently strangled by Han 3000, and she would have to do whatever Han 3000 told her to do, or else the family headship that arrived would be taken away from her because of Han Li's appearance.

"What good will it do you for him to return to Miya? Do you really think you can be this lucky every time you let a tiger loose?" Han Yan said with a gloomy face, she couldn't compromise on this matter, she couldn't spend the rest of her life taking orders from Han 3000.

"It's true that releasing a tiger to the mountains is dangerous, but after being brainwashed, what else is a tiger capable of other than performing jumping through hoops of fire?" Han Qianli smiled faintly.

Han Yan's face was even more ugly, although she didn't know what method Han Marchioness would use to deal with Han Li, she knew that Han Marchioness definitely had a plan.

She hadn't expected that such an opponent whom she despised would now be able to control the future of the entire MiG Han family!

"My father should have just killed you, or else he wouldn't have ended up in this situation," Han Yan said.

"Miss Han, do you know how dangerous it is for you to say such things to me now, I still have the evidence in my hand that you killed Han Feng, and it will be difficult for you to go back if those people in the Mickey Han family know about this matter." Han 3000 smiled.

Han Yan took a deep breath, with the situation she was facing now, she knew that she had no choice at all, and only by following Han Qianli's arrangement could she get what she wanted.

But the price that needed to be paid for this, Han Yan was also very clear.

"You want me to be your puppet?" Han Yan asked.

Han 3000 looked like he was deep in thought, then shook his head and said, "It's just a dog."

Han Yan's face sank, the word puppet was already a great insult to her, but Han Qianqian only treated her as a dog!

She was the eldest daughter of the orthodox Han family, and Han Sanxiang was just a branch outcast!

"Han Three Thousand Years, what right do you have to treat me like a dog!" Han Yan gritted her teeth and said.

Han Giang walked up to Han Yan, stretched out his right hand and squeezed Han Yan's chin tightly, causing Han Yan to turn pale with pain due to the excessive force.

"Han Yan, don't you see if I'm qualified or not? Now your fate is in my hands. I want you to be a dog. How can you resist? Don't you know what to choose between dying or returning to Mickey as head of the family?" Han Giangli said in an icy tone.

Chapter 500

As the eldest miss of the Han family, the arrogance in Han Yan's heart didn't allow her to bow down to Han Qianli.

But wanting to become the head of the family, this was her only choice, even if she despised Han Kuang in her heart and still thought he was nothing more than a family outcast and door-to-door trash, but there was only one path in front of her.

"It's all up to you." Han Yan said with her head bowed, as long as she returned to Mi, she would be able to find a way to get rid of Han 3000's control, so the compromise in front of her wasn't considered a compromise in her opinion, just a temporary concession.

What kind of person was Han Yan, Han 3000 knew very well, she was willing to bow her head so easily, she must have a plan in her heart.

The MiG Han family would be a stepping stone for Han Three Thousand's future, and Han Yan was a person who would bring him extreme instability.

"Betraying me will only lead to death, if you want revenge and to get rid of my control, I advise you to think about what will happen to you when Han Li returns to Mi Country." Han 3000 reminded.

Han Li had already decided what would happen to Han Yan, which was why she had felt desperate before.

But Han Qianli's words were not a heavy threat to Han Yan, Han Yan still believed that she could fight against Han Qianli after she returned, and could even find a way to make Han Li lose his position in the family, as long as the clan hated Han Li, then even if Han Li returned to Mi Guo, it wouldn't help.

"Don't worry, I haven't thought of retaliation," Han Yan said.

Han Giang sighed in his heart, dealing with this kind of woman with a heart like a snake and scorpion was really not a saving grace, knowing that she couldn't be trusted, but Han Giang was powerless to do anything about it, so he could only take one step at a time.

"The first thing I want you to do is to help the Chi family tide over the difficult times, is that alright?" Han Qianli commanded.

The trouble that the Qi family was facing was indeed very serious for the Qi family and even had the possibility of extinction.

But to the Han family it was a trivial matter, as long as Han stepped in, the Chi family's crisis would be solved.

"No problem, I can also give you the assurance that the Chi family can develop better in the Chinese area of Mi Guo," Han Yan said.

"I hope you'll remember what you said, otherwise, I'll make your life sadder than death." Han Qianli faded.

After leaving the Peninsula Hotel, Han Three Thousand prepared to go to a rental house.

"Brother Three Thousand, this woman, why don't you just kill her?" Qi Hu was puzzled by Han Qianqian's question, he could feel Han Yan's inner disobedience, this woman could never be as obedient as she appeared to be, so he felt that the only way to truly solve this trouble was to kill it.

"Hey." Han Giangli sighed and said, "Killing her can indeed be better, but she's too useful a pawn, and having her here can help me reduce a lot of trouble, so even though I know she's a time bomb, I can't let her die."

Qi Hu didn't know these gates, for him there was only one way to solve things, and that was violence.

"Brother 3000, so the world under the mountain is so complicated." Qi Hu exclaimed.

"What you're seeing right now is just something very superficial, the real complexity, I advise you not to understand it, or else this brain of yours will explode." Han Giangli said.

Qi Hu scratched his head with an embarrassed face and said, "Brother 3000, are you saying I'm stupid?"

"You're quite smart." Han Qianli laughed and continued, "Go back to the Devil's Capital, your injuries aren't light."

Qi Hu stayed where he was, looking confused, did Han Qianqian really praise him for being smart, or did he think that he knew better than to call himself stupid?

After thinking for a long time, Qi Hu didn't have a definite answer, and helplessly shook his head and said to himself, "The people under the mountain are so unintelligible in their speech, it's no wonder Master has been reluctant to come down the mountain all his life."

Arriving at the elevator apartment, Han Giang was downstairs in the cell unit and was late getting into the elevator.

He could feel Qi Yiyun's deep affection for him, and today, he and Qi Yiyun would be ending this period of living together, and for Qi Yiyun, there must be a lot of reluctance, and it would even completely traumatize this woman.

Honestly, Han Giang was still a bit unbearable inside, but he had no other choice but to do so.

Upstairs home.

Qi Yiyun had been on edge since Han Qianli left, even so nervous that her palms kept sweating.

She knew very well what level Han Long was, and even from the moment Han Three Thousand stepped out of the house, Qi Yiyun felt that Han Three Thousand was dead, but she just didn't want to admit that fact.

She didn't know what was going on in the hillside villa right now, she could have used Dong Hao to find out what was going on, and she didn't do so because she was worried about receiving some information she couldn't accept, so she preferred to sit at home and wait without hearing anything outside the window.

Maybe ten days, maybe half a month, or even a year, Chi Yi Yun also preferred to wait at home without knowing anything.

Her feelings for Han Qianqian had long since evolved from affection to deep love, and the more she came into contact with Han Qianqian, the more she would be conquered by Han Qianqian's charm, which lay in his deep love for Su Yingxia.

This point was a fatal blow to Qi Yiyun, but it was also a point she desperately longed for; she wished that she could replace Su Yingxia and become the one who was extremely loved by Han Qianqian.

But she was also very clear that this could never happen, and even if it did, Han Qianli's charm would actually change.

All this time, Qi Yiyun had been living in contradiction.

At this time, the sound of a key opening the door came from the door.

Qi Yiyun unconsciously squeezed her fist and looked at the door as her breathing quickened.

When the door opened and Han Marchant walked in, Qi Yiyun instantly poured out two lines of hot tears, stood up and ran to Han Marchant, embracing him in her arms.

Han 3,000 yuan with his hands behind his back, did not make any move to comfort Qi Yiyun, and Qi Yiyun's physical contact with him also appeared to be extremely passive.

It was only after Chi Yi Yun had been crying for a while that Han Giangiang couldn't help but say, "Do you want to know what happened?"

Qi Yiyun let go of Han Qianli, wiped the tears from her face and asked, "Han Li didn't kill you, what about Ying Xia, was Ying Xia hurt?"

"Welcome Summer is safe," Han Giangli said.

"How did Han Li suddenly let you go, did he change his mind and try to use you to establish his own power in Huaxia?" Chi Yi Yun asked, puzzled.

"Why do you think Han Li let me go, rather than him not being able to deal with me?" Han Three Thousand Year smiled.

How could Han Li not have a way to deal with Han 3,000 when Chi Yi Yun rolled her eyes at Han 3,000 and cut through the sky? The bodyguard by his side, Han Long, was a very famous expert in the entire Mi Chinese District, even claiming to be unbeatable, and it wasn't that some disgruntled families hadn't sent people to fight Han Long, but without exception, they had all lost to Han Long, and some had even been killed directly by Han Long.

It could be said that Han Long's status was all made with his fists, which the people in the Chinese area of the rice country knew very well, and Chi Yi Yun naturally knew it very well.

"You're bragging in front of me, do you want me to worship you even more?" Chia-Yun said with a deflated mouth.

"If I could, I'd rather you hate me." Han Giangli smiled.

The topic gradually tended to be about feelings, and Chi Yi Yun knew that if she went further into the subject, she would surely be rejected by Han Qianli again, so she subtly changed the subject and asked, "What's going on, tell me."

"Didn't I already make it clear that Han Li has no way of dealing with me," Han Giangli said.

Qi Yiyun sat helplessly on the sofa with her legs crossed, her sexy legs curves just exposed to the air, but Han Qianli didn't even look at her.

"If Han Li can't deal with you, wouldn't you be able to step on the entire MiG Han family's head, and wouldn't a word from you save the Chi family from the fire?" Qi Yi Yun said indifferently.

"Stepping on the head of the Mi Kingdom Han family is indeed fine, but not now, Han Yan is willing to be a dog for me for the sake of the head of the family, so your Qi family's troubles are sort of resolved, as long as you follow Han Yan back to Mi Kingdom, she will naturally help you with all your affairs." Han Qianqian said.

Qi Yiyun couldn't help but laugh, but after seeing Han Qianli's serious expression, her laughter gradually diminished.

"You were serious about what you said, no joke with me?"