

## His True Colors Chapter 531-540

### Chapter 531

Cloud City Hospital.

Outside the maternity ward, the corridor was overcrowded and crowded with not even a little extra space.

These spectators were not ordinary people, but the owners of all the large and small companies in Cloud City, there were people with hundreds of millions of dollars in assets, as well as people with nothing more than ordinary millions.

But at this time, regardless of their assets, they all wished to be closer to the maternity room, because outside the maternity room, there stood the people from Mo Yang and the Tian family, these could be the core people of Yun City today.

Of course, the most important was still Su Yingxia in the maternity ward.

They knew that if they could use this opportunity to pull together the relationship between themselves and Su Yingxia, then their future development in Cloud City would definitely be taken to the next level.

Everyone who arrived at the hospital brought very valuable gifts with them, hoping to give them to the soon-to-be-born pride of heaven in the first place.

The corridor became noisy due to the crowded location, Mo Yang couldn't stand these murmurs and shouted angrily, "Anyone who dares to make the slightest f\*\*king noise again will not be able to hang around in Cloud City in the future."

With a single order, the corridor instantly quieted down and the needle fell, everyone became cautious even breathing.

They had come to please Su Yingxia, and if they displeased Mo Yang, it would be more than enough.

"This is truly born with a golden spoon in your mouth, thinking about the old me, it's really nothing." Tian Ling'er said with a sigh on her face, when she was born in the past, there were many people who came to please her, but it was by no means as exuberant as today.

Tianchang Sheng laughed and said, "Your brother's influence in Cloud City, many people don't know, but all of this is reflected in the Su family and Mo Yang's body, these businessmen who value profit, how would they be willing to miss the opportunity to please Su Yingxia?"

"Grandpa, what have these people got in their heads, look at the gifts they brought, I heard there are even several Ferraris parked in the parking lot, my brother's kids aren't monsters, can't they be born knowing how to drive?" Tian Ling'er couldn't help but roll her eyes and say, this kind of stupid gift also doesn't know who came up with it, she really can't understand this kind of mentality.

"It doesn't matter what kind of gift, the important thing is that it's expensive, the child hasn't even landed yet and already has a garage full of luxury cars, that's the real winner in life." Tianchang Sheng cheerfully said, this kind of gift was indeed strange, but it was not difficult to understand, businessmen cared about profits, in their eyes, the more expensive things, naturally, it also appeared to be a love affair.

Tian Ling'er looked at the delivery room, there was no movement out yet, it had been two hours.

"I don't know if it's a boy or a girl, if it's a boy, it could be the first young master of our Cloud City, if it's a girl then it's even better, born a princess, she'll have to be pampered in the future." Tian Ling'er said.

"Do you wish it to be a boy or a girl?" Tianchang Sheng asked curiously.

"Of course it's a girl, I like my niece so I can dress her up in the future." Tian Ling'er said with a smile, as if she had already thought of having a princess sidekick following her in the future.

"You didn't come empty handed, did you?" Tian Changsheng ridiculed.

Tian Ling'er scowled at Tianchang Sheng and said, "The world is as black as a crow, grandpa doesn't have the qualifications to mock me, but I heard that you customized the gift a few months ago."

Tianchang Sheng wiped his face in embarrassment and said, "They're all commoners, I'm not exempt from the custom."

Tian Ling'er wrinkled her nose in dissatisfaction and said, "I've never seen you so attentive on my birthday, and I've never received a custom-made gift."

"We're a family, so there's no need to be so extravagant," Tian Changsheng said.

"You're just biased." After saying that, Tian Ling'er tugged on Tian Changsheng's beard, causing Tian Changsheng to cry out in pain.

Tian Changsheng quickly begged for mercy, and Mo Yang on the side looked at this scene, unusually disturbed.

He couldn't hear any murmurs now, every second was torment for him, after all, Su Yingxia was now experiencing one of the most dangerous things in her life.

"Have you two had enough of making a scene, it's almost time for a break." Mo Yang couldn't help but remind him.

Tian Ling'er quickly let go of Tianchang Sheng, not daring to make any more trouble, but she didn't blame Mo Yang in her heart, after all, it was understandable for Mo Yang to be a little irritable during such a critical period.

"Lin Yong, have the arrangements been made outside the hospital?" Mo Yang asked to Lin Yong.

"Thousands of people have surrounded the hospital so heavily that it's hard for flies to fly in." Lin Yong said.

Mo Yang was worried that on this particular day, someone would make a mess, so he sent thousands of extra hands to guard around and inside the hospital, normal patients and their families could enter and leave, but those who were irrelevant were not allowed to enter, he was harsh to the extreme for this time of day.

At this time, Jiang Lan sat on a stool outside the maternity ward, her eyes clearly hiding a hint of coldness.

For this day, Jiang Lan had waited for a long time, the flies from outside couldn't enter, but who could have thought that the biggest threat was right beside Su Yingxia?

Looking at the corridor full of people, Mo Yang said to Lin Yong, "Tell these people to leave their gifts behind and record them by the way, quickly tell them to get lost, don't get involved here for nothing."

"Yes." Lin Yong led the order and went, those people in the corridor didn't see Su Yingxia, although they were reluctant, they could only do as they were told in the face of this arrangement.

No one was willing to offend the grumpy Mo Yang at a time like today, or else there would really be no future in Cloud City.

"Every gift-giver is eligible to attend the child's full moon wine and the Hundred Days Banquet." Mo Yang said to the crowd.

Hearing this, the disgruntled people had smiles on their faces and left willingly after leaving their gifts behind.

After the merchants withdrew, it was finally completely quiet outside the delivery room.

Mo Yang's pace was fidgety as he walked around outside the delivery room, ever since Su Yingxia entered the delivery room, he hadn't sat down for a second to rest, as if his own wife was giving birth.

But to Mo Yang, Su Yingxia's current status was probably higher than his own woman, because after Han Giang left, Mo Yang regarded protecting Su Yingxia as his most important responsibility, and nothing could compare to this matter.

"What's going on, it's been almost three hours, why aren't you out yet." Mo Yang was so anxious that he wanted to rush to generate energy to see what was going on, if there was any accident, how would he explain to Han Qianqian later.

"Boss Mo, don't be anxious, I've heard that it sometimes takes a day to give birth, it's only three hours, it's early." Lin Yong said.

Mo Yang glared at Lin Yong and scolded angrily, "Shut your ravenous mouth, how much suffering does that take in a day."

Lin Yong cringed and quickly closed his mouth, this time to provoke Mo Yang, it is not good for anyone to speak up.

Every second for the people outside the delivery room is torment, and in the delivery room Su Yingxia, is experiencing the most painful time in her life, her body seems to be torn apart in general.

It is said that a woman's birth is like a walk through the gates of hell, and this is absolutely true, because the pain that she goes through is not something that people can imagine.

After five hours of waiting, the door of the delivery room finally opened.

At this time, it should have been Han Giang, who was the father, taking his ID card and receiving the child from the nurse, but he was still in the Earth's core, so this responsibility could only be borne by Mo Yang.

"F\*\*k!" As Mo Yang held the child, he couldn't help but exclaim, "Nurse, you're holding the wrong child, how could it be so ugly!"

The nurse knew that Mo Yang was a very powerful big man, but at this time, she couldn't help but give Mo Yang a glance and said, "All newly born children are like this, let alone a natural birth."

Mo Yang knew that he had said the wrong thing and said with an apologetic face, "I'm sorry sorry sorry, my mouth is not too clean, don't mind."

"The mother still needs to rest for a while, you guys hold the baby and go back to the room first." The nurse said.

Mo Yang nodded repeatedly and asked, "Nurse, is this a boy or girl?"

"Girl." The nurse said.

Mo Yang smiled so much that his face blossomed and said, "Good girl, good girl, this is a little princess, whoever doesn't spoil her in the future, I'll chop her to death with a random knife."

The nurse was shocked and rushed back to the delivery room.

At this time, Tianchang Sheng and Tian Ling'er both came together, only Jiang Lan was still sitting in her original position, not moving.

It definitely wouldn't do to hold the baby and leave under these circumstances, so she had to find a more appropriate time.

## **Chapter 532**

What happened to the people at the center of the earth?

Han Qianli and the others didn't know it, but right now, the center of the earth had turned into a living purgatory.

Whether it was Han Three Thousand, or Blade Twelve and Gopher, all of them were covered in blood, those who had attacked them madly had died more than half of the time, and right now, due to excessive physical exertion, Han Three Thousand and the others were hiding in a room to rest.

The way things had evolved to such an extent was something Han 3,000 hadn't thought about, and at the same time, Blade 12 and Gopher were feeling very confused.

In addition to being able to keep everyone who came here from escaping, the Earth Core would also protect the safety of those who came here, and now, it was already unknown how many people had died, which was completely against the Earth Core's external claims, as if the Earth Core was already gradually heading towards extinction.

"Brother Three Thousand, if the Earth Core goes on like this, it is undoubtedly ruined, there must be someone manipulating this secretly, but why would he do that?" The gopher was puzzled and asked Han Qianqian.

It took over a hundred years for Earthheart to be founded to have the reputation and image it had today, allowing people to willingly pay to send people they didn't want to see to Earthheart, but now, Earthheart's meaning of existence had completely changed, and if this matter was spread out, who would still be willing to send people to Earthheart in the future?

Han Giangli shook his head, if he could figure this out, he wouldn't need to be annoyed.

Everyone in the Earth's core was worth a lot of money, and its destruction would definitely impact the monetary income of the mastermind behind it, and the fortune of the last hundred years would be even more ruined, did he already despise these people, or was it because the Earth's core couldn't bring him more benefits, so he didn't need it anymore, and that's why he destroyed it?

"Brother 3000, I think you have something to do with all this change," Blade Twelve said.

It was true that a lot of shattering things had only happened here after Han Three Thousand came to the Earth's core, and it seemed very natural to blame the changes in the Earth's core on Han Three Thousand.

But there had to be a cause for all of this to have the current effect.

"If you want to know exactly why, the only way to find out is to kill out." Han Kuanyuan said in a deep voice.

Regarding this point, both Blade Twelve and Gopher understood.

"Brother Three Thousand, I'm rested." Gopher said.

"I'm rested too."



Han Three Thousand nodded, stood up, took a deep breath, and said, "Since he wants us to kill everyone here, let's grant him this small wish."

"Three-thousand, be careful." Han Tian Yang warned to Han 3,000 from the side.

Han Three Thousand turned around and said, "Grandpa, don't worry, I'll be fine, I'll take you back to Cloud City to see your great-grandson."

Hearing this, Han Tian Yang miserably stood up, and when he still wanted to continue asking questions, Han Qian Qian had already left the room.

Great-grandson!

Does he already have a son?

This matter was a big shock to Han Tian Yang, and with a pained face, he crouched weakly in the corner covering his face, as if he particularly regretted having done something.

The entire core of the earth was filled with a very strong smell of blood.

The scene here was not overly descriptive with the word hell, and the three of them, Han Qianli, were like reaping messengers from hell, with corpses sprawling everywhere they went.

Since all the doors of the Earth's core had already opened automatically, Han 3,000 was already very familiar with the layout of the Earth's core over the past few days, he had visited the mysterious Area A and checked the route of departure.

When all the doors were open, except for one that was deadly sealed, Han 3,000 knew that this must be the way to leave, but they had tried all sorts of ways but couldn't open it, and every time they appeared near this closed door, there were always those crazy people who would find them.

This was also the place where the battle was most miserable, and the bodies were almost stacked up.

The three of Han 3,000 came here once again, dividing up the work; he and Blade 12 resisted the insane people, while the gopher went to find the opening mechanism.

They had spent the last two days like this, and when most of their stamina was spent and they hadn't found a way to open the door, they would return to that safe room to rest, and when their stamina recovered, they would return to re-enter the area again.

"It's hard to believe that I made it here." Looking at the corpses all over the floor, Han Giang himself couldn't believe it, although he had done such things as killing at a very young age, he was forced to take his first step by such means.

But he had never dreamed that in the future, he would actually kill people, and although he was also forced to do it, he had become a living god of killing.

"Brother Three Thousand, the most effective solution in this world is always violence." Blade Twelve said to Han 3,000.

Han Three Thousand nodded his head, this was the truth, no one could resist because violence was the most direct method.

"Gopher, it's up to you." Han Three Thousand Years said to the gopher.

Soon, those crazy people found their way back in, and Han Giangli and Knife Twelve were in a bitter battle, the gopher sweating and searching for any possible place to hide the mechanism.

Not long after, Han 3,000 and Knife 12's stamina bottomed out, as they had hardly eaten anything during this period of time, relying on drinking water most of the time, and even if their stamina recovered, they couldn't return to their peak.

Gritting their teeth in a bitter battle, Han Qianli and the three of them eventually retreated in defeat once again.

And at this time, Su Yingxia had returned to the mountainside villa.

For Su Yingxia who had a smooth delivery, she was discharged from the hospital in just three days, and the day after giving birth, she was already out of bed and moving around.

Outside the mountainside villa, surrounded by hundreds of Mo Yang's people, not to mention people, even flies want to fly into the villa is an extremely difficult thing to do.

Su Yingxia was holding her sleeping daughter in her arms, full of spoiling.

Being a mother so quickly was something Su Yingxia hadn't expected, but it was the result of her and Han Qianqian's love, so Su Yingxia adapted very quickly, even if she had to get up several times a night to feed her, Su Yingxia was enjoying it and didn't feel the slightest bit fortunate.

He Ting carried a bowl of soup to Su Yingxia's side and said with a smile, "Yingxia, drink the soup first."

Su Yingxia nodded her head and handed the child over to He Ting.

"When are you going to name it?" He Ting carefully held Princess Han in her arms and asked Su Yingxia.

"Han Nian, does it sound good?" Su Yingxia asked, originally she wanted to wait until Han Qianli returned to give her a name, but now that Han Qianli hadn't heard anything at all, Su Yingxia could only take matters into her own hands.

He Ting smiled and nodded her head, "Nice name, Han Nian, her father would be so happy if he heard it."

Su Yingxia smiled gently, missing Han Qianli, so she named it Han Nian, this was the name with the best meaning she could think of, she herself was very satisfied, and at this time, getting He Ting's approval, she was naturally even happier inside.

"I hope her father can come back soon." Su Yingxia said.

"Even if you're in a hurry, you can't be so anxious to teach her to call out for daddy right now, it's only been three days, do you expect her to talk so soon?" He Ting couldn't help but ridicule her.

Su Yingxia had indeed secretly taught Han Nian to call her father in private, and she herself knew very well that it was an impossible thing, but she missed Han Qianli too deeply, so she couldn't help but ease it in this way.

At this time being ridiculed by He Ting, Su Yingxia blushed with shame and said, "Auntie He, it's good that you secretly know no."

"Okay, okay, I secretly know, never mention it again." He Ting laughed openly.

At this time, Mo Yang arrived at the house, first holding Han Nian in his arms and teasing her for a while before saying to Su Yingxia, "The gift list has all been sorted out, but this little princess has received a lot of gifts."

"Six Ferraris, two McLaren, three Lamborghinis, Bentley and Rolls-Royce too, I've discussed with Tianchang Sheng, I'll build a special parking lot for her in the villa area and put these cars in there, there are also other countless gifts, I also plan to build a warehouse to store them, what do you think?"

For the gifts, Su Yingxia didn't care at all, money was just an external object, and Han Nian couldn't use any of these things.

"Brother Yang, you can see how to deal with it yourself, I'm fine with it all." Su Yingxia said.

"Okay, I won't tell you these little things later, but if you want to take a look, you can always find me." Mo Yang said.

### **Chapter 533**

The master bedroom on the second floor of the hillside villa.

With the door of the room closed, Jiang Lan was carefully making a phone call.

"Now Mo Yang has arranged many people to guard the villa, there are hundreds of pairs of eyes watching her in and out, it's hard to get her out of the villa, what do you want me to do." Jiang Lan said with dissatisfaction.

"Don't worry, I'll find a way, give me a few more days."

"I know you'll kill me, but if I'm found out, no one will be able to do this for you in the future, so what's the point of threatening me?"

"Okay, three days, within three days, I will find a way to do it."

Hanging up the phone, Jiang Lan took a deep breath, originally thought that she would have a chance to get her way when she went home, but never thought that Mo Yang, a nosy guy, would have hundreds of people protecting the villa, and would be interrogated even if she went out.

The angry Jiang Lan vented her anger on Su Guoyao, kicking and punching him.

Only after venting the pain, Jiang Lan turned around and left the room.

At this time, Su Guoyao's eyebrows kept trembling, and he seemed to have a slight lucidity in his coma.

Jiang Lan came to the living room, and when she saw Mo Yang, the boredom in her heart climbed to its peak.

"Mo Yang, what do you mean, this is our house, your people are guarding it twenty-four hours a day, it's already causing us a serious problem, you quickly tell those people to get lost." Jiang Lan rudely said to Mo Yang.

If not for the fact that Su Guoyao needed to be taken care of, Mo Yang wouldn't have let Jiang Lan appear here, because in his eyes, Jiang Lan was a dangerous person, after all, this woman used to want to kill Han Qianqian, who knows if she would still have a sense of revenge?

She may have changed now, but Mo Yang's vigilance towards her would never change.

"You're ordering me?" Mo Yang said indifferently.

Jiang Lan looked at Mo Yang without fear and said, "I just don't want your people to disturb our lives, we're not criminals, so why should we be watched."

"Ying Xia, do you like this kind of life of being watched?" Jiang Lan turned her head and continued to say to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia didn't have any opinion about those people outside the villa, because she knew that it was a good intention of Mo Yang, it was because he was worried about an accident in the house, so he sent so many people to guard it.

And in a way, this is also a good thing, Su Guoyao is now unconscious, there are only a few women in the house, if something really happens, who can come out to solve it?

"Mom, Brother Yang is also kind, I don't think it's a problem." Su Yingxia said.

Jiang Lan gritted her teeth, if Su Yingxia agreed, she would have even less way to get Mo Yang to evacuate these people.

As long as Mo Yang's people were around for a day, she would never be able to take Han Nian away, and she only had three days now.

If she couldn't hand Han Nian over within three days, Jiang Lan could die, something she was never willing to face.

Han 3,000 could die, and even Han Nian could die, but she was absolutely unwilling to die.

The Su family still had endless glory and riches waiting for her, how could she possibly accept her fate?

"How's Dad?" Su Yingxia asked.

Jiang Lan, who was acting in front of Su Yingxia, deliberately sighed and said, "There's not half a sign of consciousness yet, but even if he doesn't wake up for the rest of his life, I'll still take care of him."

Su Yingxia also sighed, a good person, now only able to lie in bed, the world was too unpredictable.

At this time, Jiang Lan walked to Su Yingxia's side and said, "Give me the child, you go rest for a while, I'll take her upstairs to talk to your father, maybe I can awaken your father's consciousness, but he wanted to be a grandfather a long time ago."

Su Yingxia smiled and passed a look to Mo Yang.

Mo Yang reluctantly handed Han Nian to Jiang Lan, advising, "Be careful, don't freeze."

"Do you need to say more?" Jiang Lan said disdainfully.

After Jiang Lan carried Han Nian upstairs, Mo Yang left, he still had to deal with the gifts, after all, the quantity was huge, and these were the little princess's personal belongings, he would have to take inventory of them.

After Jiang Lan went upstairs, he closed the door and directly threw Han Nian on the bed, the little guy seemed to feel that no one was holding him and started to cry, but in a very small voice, after all, this was only a three day old child.

"Your father is a waste, you are also a waste, this just put you down and started to cry, can't you sleep without anyone holding you, really take yourself as a princess." Jiang Lan said viciously, as a real grandmother, Jiang Lan great style of Nangong Qianqiu, no love at all, as if Han Nian was just picked up from the roadside.



"Cry cry cry, just know how to cry, if you cry again I'll strangle you." Jiang Lan was clearly impatient with the crying, and even threatened a child.

Su Guoyao who was lying down, his eyelashes quivered even more visibly.

Jiang Lan went to the balcony, looking at the villa outside the periphery of Mo Yang's men, the anger is even more unbearable, this situation, unless she can fly, otherwise there is no way to leave with Han Nian.

For a woman like Jiang Lan, who is selfish to the extreme, once her own interests are threatened, no matter what family ties are meaningless to her, in order to regain the Su family, she is able to create a car accident and let Su Guoyao almost die, naturally she is also able to do it to Han Nian for her own rich life.

What's more, Jiang Lan didn't have the slightest bit of affection for Han Qianqian; Han Qianqian's daughter was like an enemy to her, and as for the term "real grandmother", Jiang Lan didn't even consider Han Nian as her daughter's grandson.

With the cold wind blowing, Jiang Lan couldn't help but shiver.

Be careful, don't freeze.

Mo Yang's advice suddenly echoed in Jiang Lan's mind.

Now that Su Yingxia was in the midst of her moonlit period, she wouldn't leave the villa at will, so if Han Nian was sick with a cold, wouldn't she have a legitimate reason to leave with Han Nian.

The moment this thought occurred, Jiang Lan returned to her room and looked at Han Nian, who was crying on the bed, with a grin on her face.

"Little thing, it's such a cold day, I'll let you feel the cold wind, and only if you're sick will I be able to take you out of here." After saying that, Jiang Lan unwrapped the bedding wrapped around Han Nian.

At this time, Su Guoyao's eyelashes trembled even more, even his fingers had slight movements, it was clear that he was conscious and even wanted to stop Jiang Lan from doing so, but unfortunately his current physical condition didn't allow it.

Jiang Lan carried Han Nian to the balcony and placed him directly on the cold floor.

When she saw Han Nian weeping, her eyes didn't give birth to any pity, and there was even a painful smile.

"I really want your father to see how pitiful you are." Jiang Lan said with a painful smile.

Han Nian's snow-white, delicate skin turned blue and purple in no time, and even her lips turned black and red, constantly stirring her calves and fluttering her little hands.

The sound of her weeping was like she was praying to Jiang Lan.

But the unmoved Jiang Lan's face had no mercy other than a sneer.

To be able to do such a poisonous thing to a child that was just a few days old, Jiang Lan's snake heart was evident, and Han Qianqian's decision not to kill her in the first place was definitely a most wrong decision.

Seeing Han Nian's voice getting smaller and smaller, Jiang Lan finally picked her up.

"If I hadn't had to give him the living, I wouldn't have taken a second look at you even if you were dead." Jiang Lan said faintly.

Back in the room, Jiang Lan re-wrapped the bedding around Han Nian.

On such a chilly day, even an adult couldn't resist the cold, let alone Han Nian with her tiny body.

In a short while, her body began to burn, even with slight trembling, and her face was obviously not too good.

Jiang Lan panicked and carried Han Nian downstairs and said to Su Yingxia, "Yingxia, the child seems to be sick, should we take her to the hospital."

Su Yingxia, who was resting, heard this and bounced straight out of bed.

"What's going on, how could a good one be sick." Su Yingxia asked in a panic.

Jiang Lan shook her head and said, "I don't know what's going on, I was talking nicely with her grandfather and all of a sudden it's like this."

Han Nian's state was clearly not right, Su Yingxia's first thought was to hurry to the hospital, but nothing must happen.

"Have someone prepare the car and go to the hospital right away." Su Yingxia said.

"You're still sitting on the moon, it's windy outside, you can't go out, let me go." Jiang Lan said.

## Chapter 534

Su Yingxia hugged Han Nian and headed out of the room without even thinking about it.

How could she not go after such a big thing had happened?

Not being able to watch Han Nian all the time made it even more impossible for her to rest assured.

Jiang Lan naturally wouldn't let Su Yingxia go, or else her plan would fail, this was the only chance to take Han Nian away.

"You behave, stay at home and just let me go, you can't go out right now, sitting on the moon is a major life event for a woman." Jiang Lan eagerly discouraged.

"No." Su Yingxia said in a firm tone, "I want to go, Auntie He, tell the people outside the door to prepare the car."

Once He Ting heard the commotion, she hurriedly ran to Su Yingxia's side and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Han Nian is sick and has to go to the hospital." Su Yingxia said.

He Ting was taken aback, she was fine just now, how could she suddenly be sick, and looking at Han Nian's appearance, it seemed like she was still sick.

Jiang Lan's heart was very anxious at this point, because she had a hard time coming up with a way to be able to take Han Nian away, and if Su Yingxia followed, it would all be over.

"He Ting, let's both go, let Yingxia stay at home, it's windy outside, she's sitting on the moon right now, she can't go out." Jiang Lan said.

He Ting, as someone who had been here, she knew very well how important it was to protect herself during the month, once she fell ill, she would have to suffer a lot when she got older in the future.

"Yingxia, your mother is right, you can't go now, you rest well at home, I'll be with her, if anything happens, I'll call you first." He Ting said.

"Auntie He, how can I not go, you let me stay at home by myself, how can I rest assured." Su Yingxia said.

Jiang Lan then took Han Nian from Su Yingxia's bosom and said, "What's there to be worried about, what's the difference between you going and not going, now in the hospital, is there anyone who dares not to pay attention to us? Just feel free to stay at home, so you don't get sick again yourself."

"Yeah, in case you get sick again yourself, it'll be a problem." He Ting also advised on the side, of course, she was really kind-hearted for Su Yingxia's sake.

After Su Yingxia struggled a bit, she could only say, "Alright then, you guys go, remember to tell me first if there's anything."

He Ting very carefully took some diapers and milk powder, then went out with Jiang Lan.

The moment she stepped out of the villa door, Jiang Lan's nervousness eased a lot.

If Su Yingxia didn't follow, her plan was more than half successful, and with He Ting there, she even found someone to take the blame.

After they got on the bus, they went straight to the city hospital, but after getting off at the entrance of the hospital, Jiang Lan immediately hugged Han Nian and got into another car.

He Ting didn't understand why Jiang Lan did that, but after Jiang Lan got into the car, she could only follow.

"Where are you going, aren't we already at the hospital?" Horton was confused.

"I have a better doctor who treats children better." Jiang Lan said without changing her face.

He Ting didn't have any doubts, and she couldn't have thought that Jiang Lan, who was her own grandmother, would want to harm Han Nian.

The car soon drove to the suburbs, in He Ting's mind, the person Jiang Lan was looking for would not be a barefoot doctor, was this kind of person really reliable?

She really wanted Jiang Lan to go back to the city hospital, where there were more guarantees, but she was only a maid in the Su family, after all, how could she have a say and make Jiang Lan change her mind?

Coming to a farmhouse, it was the same driver.

"You saved your own life." The driver said to Jiang Lan with a smiling face.

"If I said I could do it, I can absolutely do it, and no one can stop me." Jiang Lan said indifferently.

"You're her own grandmother, but I don't see you feeling the least bit guilty for such a vicious thing." The driver said.

Jiang Lan laughed contemptuously and said, "Guilt, that waste of seed, how could I feel guilty, if it wasn't for him, would I be here today?"

"If it wasn't for him, you indeed wouldn't be here today." The driver said with a double entendre, how could the Su family be here today without Han Giang? It was Han Qianqian's ability that had contributed to the Su Family's development today, it was just that Jiang Lan was unwilling to admit it.

Jiang Lan's so-called today was her downfall, not the Su Family's glory, because in her eyes, the Su Family had gotten all of this for granted.

"My mission has been completed." Lan Jiang handed Han Nian over to the driver.

It was only then that He Ting noticed a hint of something wrong.

Rather than finding a doctor for Han Nian, Jiang Lan was handing Han Nian over to this stranger, and there seemed to be some sort of deal hidden in this.

"Jiang Lan, what are you doing!" He Ting said in panic.

Jiang Lan turned to look at He Ting with a sneer on his face and said, "I've long wanted to kick you out of the Su family, but I just didn't succeed before, it seems that the heavens have destined you to take the blame for me ah."

He Ting's entire body was dumbfounded.

"She's your granddaughter, why did you harm her." He Ting said emotionally, as the saying goes, a tiger's poison doesn't feed its children, Jiang Lan did this, she's even more poisonous than a tiger!

"When did I ever admit that this evil bastard is my granddaughter, she's the daughter of that trash, and I have a grudge against her." Jiang Lan gritted her teeth and slapped He Ting, continuing, "And you b\*tch, you've been eating and drinking for nothing in our family for so long, this is the happiest period you've ever lived, right, what qualifications do poor people like you have to master a hillside villa."

He Ting was sobered by this slap and subconsciously tried to snatch Han Nian from the driver's hand.

The driver kicked He Ting in the abdomen, and He Ting squatted on the ground with a pained face.

"I'll leave these two to you, I don't want to see them again." Lan Jiang said to the driver.

"You're ordering me?" The driver looked at Jiang Lan with a torch-like gaze and said.

Jiang Lan's strength weakened for a moment and said with her head down, "I'm just giving advice."

"Get lost, there's nothing for you here." The driver said.

Jiang Lan left in shame, and after arriving at the hospital, he called Su Yingxia.

"Yingxia, He Ting is missing with the baby, I've searched all over the hospital and can't find her." Jiang Lan's tone was panicked with urgency, and she was breathing heavily, as if she had just run a long distance state.

"How is that possible!" Su Yingxia asked incredulously, she knew very well what kind of person He Ting was, how could she have disappeared with Han Nian in her arms for no reason?



"You call Mo Yang and have his people come to the hospital to look for them, I suspect that He Ting might have received some benefits from some people and kidnapped Han Nian." Jiang Lan said.

To Su Yingxia, this kind of thing was like thunder from a clear sky.

"Good." Su Yingxia hung up the phone in panic and immediately dialed Mo Yang's number again.

Mo Yang was in the process of clearing Han Nian's gift, and he was quite satisfied with those generous businessmen.

Although Su Yingxia didn't care about this matter, he cared a lot, it represented the influence Han Nian had on Cloud City.

This was Han Qianqian's daughter, having this kind of influence was a matter of course in Mo Yang's opinion.

When Mo Yang saw Su Yingxia's caller ID, he thought she was going to care about the gifts, and said when he picked up the phone, "I'm sorting it out, I'll give you a list after I've sorted out all the gifts."

"Brother Yang, Han Nian is missing." Su Yingxia said.

Mo Yang was stunned, then asked, "What's going on."

"Han Nian was sick and went to the hospital, but Auntie He is missing with her now, my mom just called me, she searched all over the hospital but couldn't find them." Su Yingxia said.

Mo Yang took a deep breath, he guarded all and sent hundreds of people to the hillside villa, just to worry about Han Nian having an accident, but it still happened!

"I'll immediately send someone to find out, dig up Yun Cheng, if it's really He Ting's doing, I want her to die without a burial place!" Mo Yang gritted his teeth and said.

Anyone who dared to pose the slightest threat to Han Nian could only die for Mo Yang.

Dropping everything in his hands, Mo Yang personally rushed to the city hospital, and met Jiang Lan at the hospital entrance.

Jiang Lan's eyes were red and swollen from crying, and after seeing Mo Yang, she pulled Mo Yang's hand and said, "You quickly call all the people to find Han Nian, you must find her."

Mo Yang suddenly reached out and grabbed Jiang Lan's neck and asked in a cold voice, "Say, is this matter also related to you!"

## **Chapter 535**

The reason why he was suspicious of Jiang Lan was because Jiang Lan had always been a dangerous person in Mo Yang's mind, and Mo Yang's vigilance towards her had never slackened, but Mo Yang had thought that arranging hundreds of people at the villa for protection wouldn't give Jiang Lan a chance to play tricks, but he hadn't expected this incident to happen after all.

At this moment, Mo Yang, in addition to anger, there was also self-recrimination, if he had been able to guard Han Nian at all times, how could this accident have happened?

More importantly, with Mo Yang's understanding of He Ting, the probability of He Ting doing something to betray Han Marchant was very low, without Han Marchant, there definitely wouldn't be He Ting today, what reason would she have to betray?

Jiang Lan grabbed Mo Yang's arm with both hands and tried to struggle away, but her strength was obviously not comparable to Mo Yang's, and the more she felt breathless, the more she couldn't even say anything.

Unable to speak, Jiang Lan could only shake her head as a way to express herself.

Mo Yang slightly reduced his strength, leaving room for Jiang Lan to speak.

Jiang Lan took a deep breath before saying, "It's not me, I'm her grandmother, how could I do such a thing, I know I've made many mistakes in the past, but now I've changed, I've repented."

Let's put aside the credibility of this sentence for the time being, Mo Yang was not in the mood to pursue it, the most important thing now was to find Han Nian, it was only important not to let her have half a surprise.

Letting go of Jiang Lan, Mo Yang said, "If this matter has anything to do with you, I will let you die without a funeral."

Jiang Lan greedily sucked in a big breath, finally feeling alive, and said to Mo Yang, "It must be He Ting who took Han Nian for money, she must have joined forces with someone to try to blackmail us."

"Whether it's blackmail or not, I'll investigate it." Mo Yang said with an icy look, at this time, he was like a cold-blooded beast that no one could get close to.

"Set up a point on all roads where you can leave Cloud City, any vehicles leaving, all of them should be carefully inventoried, they must not be allowed to leave Cloud City with Han Nian." Mo Yang instructed Lin Yong.

Lin Yong didn't dare to hesitate and immediately ordered this matter down.

Whether it was the people from the Devil Capital headquarters or the men scattered all over Cloud City, at this moment, Mo Yang's energy in the grey area of Cloud City was completely on display for the first time, and his influence was breathtaking.

"Bring her back to the mountainside villa, she is not allowed to take a step out of the mountainside villa without my order." Mo Yang continued.

"Yes." Lin Yong instructed two of his men to directly detain Jiang Lan in the car.

Mo Yang's eyes burned with anger as he looked up at the sky and said through gritted teeth, "No matter who you are, if you dare to hurt Han Nian by half a hair, I want your whole family to be buried with you!"

Yanjing.

The Han family compound.

The idle Shi Jing was tidying up the garden at home, and without a maid, Shi Jing did all the household chores herself, which also gave her the opportunity to pass the time.

Su Yingxia's pregnancy and the birth of her daughter had been known to her for a long time, and in her heart, she also wished to go to Cloud City to take a look, after all, as the grandmother of the child, she also had the responsibility to take care of Han Nian, but Han Qianli was not there, and now Han Qianli still had a grudge against her, so Shi Jing could only endure this impulse, she hoped that one day, Han Qianli would forgive her and bring Han Nian back to Yanjing to see her.

As she was trimming the flowers and plants, Yan Jun on the side suddenly said, "I just received news that it seems that 3000's daughter has been kidnapped."

"What!" Shi Jing turned her head and looked at Yan Jun with torch-like eyes, this was her granddaughter, and someone had kidnapped her!

"The news shouldn't be wrong." Yan Jun said.

Shi Jing took a deep breath and said, "Didn't Mo Yang send a lot of people to guard the hillside villa, how could he be kidnapped."

"The news said that the Su family's maids took the child." Yan Jun's emotions seemed unharmed, but his fists had been clenched and there were obvious signs of white knuckles, so it was clear that he was also in a state of rage and was just hiding it very well.

Shi Jing gritted her teeth, although this news made her very angry, she hadn't lost her mind.

She had a rough idea of what kind of person He Ting was, and Han Third Thousand had been kind to her, so she had no reason to do this.

She had to know that ever since Han 3000 had left Yanjing, he had hardly asked the Han family to do anything for him, and the first time Han 3000 had asked her for help, it was because of He Ting's daughter, a favor that was enough to make He Ting grateful for the rest of her life.

"Rather than saying that He Ting did it, I feel more that this matter is related to Jiang Lan." Shi Jing said in a cold voice, she and Mo Yang's first thoughts were almost exactly the same, after all, Jiang Lan had spent a lot of effort to deal with Han Qianqian, even if she had poisoned Han Qianqian's daughter, it wasn't an uncommon thing to do.

"What are you going to do now?" Yan Jun said.

"I didn't go when Su Yingxia was in labor because I was afraid that 3000 would be unhappy, but now, with such a big thing going on, how could I ignore it, that's my granddaughter after all." Shi Jing said indifferently.

That day, a private plane at the Yanjing Airport headed towards Cloud City.

After Jiang Lan returned home, she comforted Su Yingxia who was crying her heart out, but Su Yingxia couldn't calm down.

For a mother, losing her child is probably the most unacceptable nightmare.

Jiang Lan falsely said that Mo Yang would definitely retrieve Han Nian, but in her heart, she couldn't wait for that driver to kill both Han Nian and He Ting.

Although she didn't have the chance to kill Han Qianqian, it would be a painful thing for Jiang Lan if this evil bastard could die.

Around 9 pm, Su Yingxia was still sitting in the living room in a lost state of mind, not even drinking a mouthful of water for such a long time, while Jiang Lan had just eaten a big meal and was resting on the sofa with a full stomach.

Jiang Lan was already a little impatient with Su Yingxia's crying, so she wasn't going to care about Su Yingxia, she could just let her cry if she wanted to.

At this time, the doorbell suddenly rang, and Jiang Lan subconsciously wiped the corners of her mouth, afraid of leaving half an oil stain.

In Jiang Lan's opinion, the visitor must be Mo Yang, she can't let Mo Yang see her heartless side.

But when the door opened, Jiang Lan was so frightened that she subconsciously took a few steps back.

Shi Jing!

How did this woman come.

To say that the biggest shadow in Jiang Lan's life was probably brought to her by Shi Jing.

Thinking about that powerful slap at that time, it is still an indelible mark in Jiang Lan's mind.

Shi Jing's innate superiority was like a thousand pounds of oppression to Jiang Lan, and could make her feel the illusion of suffocation without external intervention.

"You, why did you come." Jiang Lan's face instantly became defeated, she had forgotten about Shi Jing, but did not expect that this woman would suddenly appear.

When Su Yingxia saw Shi Jing, the dried up tears in her eyes sprang out again, and she weakly knelt on the ground and said, "Mom, I'm sorry, I've lost Han Nian."

Shi Jing saw Su Yingxia's self-recriminating haggard appearance, a pain in her heart, she is well aware of Su Yingxia's current mood and heartbreaking pain, just like the day she prepared a table full of dishes for Han Qianli, Han Qianli did not even take a bite before turning around and leaving.

Also as a mother, how could Shi Jing not feel the same way?

"Jiang Lan, where's my granddaughter?" Shi Jing's eyes were cold as she looked at Jiang Lan and asked.

Jiang Lan faced Shi Jing, which made her feel even more afraid than facing Mo Yang, she shook her head in panic and said, "Being taken away by He Ting has nothing to do with me, I'm Han Nian's grandmother, do you think I would harm her?"

Shi Jing slapped Jiang Lan heavily in the face and continued, "Where's my granddaughter?"

"I really don't know, it has nothing to do with me." Jiang Lan covered her face and said with even more panic.

Snap!

Another slap to Jiang Lan's face, Shi Jing continued to repeat the same four words, "Where's my granddaughter?"

Jiang Lan's left and right cheeks felt hot and painful, Shi Jing's hand was not merciful at all.

"What right do you have to hit me, I'm just like you, I'm her elder, what qualifications do you have to accuse me from on high." Jiang Lan's temper suddenly erupted, hissing and shouting at Shi Jing.

Facing Jiang Lan who was about to go crazy, Shi Jing's expression remained calm and unperturbed as she reached out and grabbed Jiang Lan's hair, pulling her head down dead, then raised her knee and hit Jiang Lan's face head on.

## **Chapter 536**

Although Shi Jing was just a woman, but when she was ruthless, few men could compare to her, this was the difference of being in a big family, she could see a more different side of the world, in this case, she was naturally tougher than ordinary people.



Facing someone like Jiang Lan who had tried to kill her son, how could Shi Jing be merciful?

Jiang Lan screamed in pain and blood continued to flow out of her nostrils, which made Jiang Lan both afraid and panicked.

She never thought that Shi Jing would suddenly appear, much less that she would have to face Shi Jing's violence.

"Where's my granddaughter?" Shi Jing continued.

It was still the same four words, but the simple words scared Jiang Lan to the core.

But Jiang Lan knew that even if she died, she couldn't tell the truth, or else she would only end up worse off.

At this moment, Jiang Lan had no choice but to show her pity in front of Shi Jing, hoping that she would have some mercy on her.

Kneeling on both knees, Jiang Lan did her best to show her weak side, at this time she didn't care about the word dignity at all, even though the person standing in front of her should have been her own mother who was her equal.

"I really don't know, this matter has nothing to do with me, please don't hit me, please let me go." Jiang Lan kowtowed and begged for mercy.

Shi Jing looked at Jiang Lan with cold eyes, this woman kept her mouth shut and refused to say anything, but Shi Jing still suspected that Han Nian was responsible for the incident.

As for He Ting who disappeared, she might have also been the one who caused it.

But now suffering from a lack of evidence and Jiang Lan's denial, Shi Jing was helpless.

She couldn't just kill Jiang Lan, this was Su Yingxia's mother after all, Shi Jing was worried that doing so would cause Han 3000 to be upset again, after all, once when Jiang Lan wanted to kill Han 3000, Han 3000 had spared him.

Shi Jing bypassed Jiang Lan and walked over to Su Yingxia's side, supporting her up and saying softly, "I will find her, this matter is not your fault, you don't need to blame yourself."

Su Yingxia's tears raged even more after hearing this, at this time she would rather be blamed by Shi Jing, would rather be scolded by Shi Jing, perhaps her heart would still feel better.

A person who couldn't even take care of her own daughter, why should she still be able to receive care?

"Mom, please, you have to help me find Han Nian, otherwise, how can I live and how can I face 3000." Su Yingxia cried out in pain.

Shi Jing nodded and said to Yan Jun, "I know you have many men, they have been hiding for so many years, it's time to send them, your responsibility is to protect the Han family, I'm sure you're not qualified to refuse my orders."

Yan Jun would never turn a blind eye to this matter, after all, he was the daughter of Han Qianqian, and even without Shi Jing's orders, he would definitely investigate in secret.

"A lot of people might die." Yan Jun said indifferently.

"As long as Han Nian doesn't die, the rest has nothing to do with me, but you should know that Han Nian can't have half an accident." Shi Jing said in a cold voice.

Yan Jun left the hillside villa without saying a word, this was the first time in so many years that Yan Jun was truly angry.

The furious Yan Jun was definitely a fearsome beast that had stirred up a bloodstorm in Yanjing, and this old man had also ruled the world!

At ten o'clock, Mo Yang appeared at the villa, when he saw Shi Jing, he looked a little surprised, never expected that Shi Jing would appear here.

Although Jiang Lan and Shi Jing were both Han Qianqian's mothers, they were very different, the former was completely ignored by Mo Yang, but the latter was worthy of his respect.

No matter how unpleasant it was between Han Marchant and Shi Jing, she was Han Marchant's biological mother after all, and was also the current leader of the Yanjing Han family, this kind of power was by no means something that Mo Yang was qualified to underestimate.

How could a small Cloud City grey area boss dare to compare to the Lady of the Yanjing Han Family?

"Madam Han." Mo Yang lowered his head and shouted respectfully.

Shi Jing said in a cold voice, "As a subordinate of Three Thousand's, yet you failed to protect his daughter, such a dereliction of duty is enough for you to make up for it with your life."

Although Han 3000 had never regarded Mo Yang as a subordinate, Shi Jing saying this didn't repel Mo Yang in the slightest, because in Mo Yang's heart, his positioning of himself was indeed Han 3000's subordinate.

"After I find Han Nian, no matter how Lady Han wants to be punished, I, Mo Yang, will never frown."  
Mo Yang said.

Shi Jing had no doubts about Mo Yang's loyalty and asked, "What's the news."

Mo Yang sighed, despite the fact that he had his people pouring out, there was no news at all at the moment.

"I've sent people to Rong City, as long as I get Jiang Ying Ying back, it's possible to contact He Ting."  
Mo Yang said.

"You should know in your heart that even if you capture Jiang Ying Ying, the usefulness that she can manifest is still minimal." Shi Jing said bluntly, now that even He Ting couldn't be contacted, how useful could the capture of Jiang Yingying be?

This was clear to Mo Yang, but he had no other choice but to capture Jiang Ying Ying and try it out.

"This is the no way out." Mo Yang said.

"Don't disturb Ying Xia's rest, you can leave first, contact me if you have any news, here's my card."  
Shi Jing said.

After Mo Yang went forward and received Shi Jing's business card, he sighed and said, "Comfort Yingxia, tell her not to worry too much, I'll definitely find Han Nian."

"To you, what is Han 3000?" Shi Jing suddenly asked.

Mo Yang was stunned for a moment and answered without thinking, "A brother who can be guarded with his life."

Shi Jing smiled faintly, obviously very satisfied with this answer, and said, "I hope you won't disappoint me, Han 3000 may not kill you, but that doesn't mean I won't."

Mo Yang didn't have any ripples inside and wasn't afraid in the slightest to face Shi Jing's threat, because if he really couldn't find Han Nian, he himself wouldn't have the face to face Han Three Thousand, and instead of that, it might be more pleasant to die.

After Mo Yang left, Shi Jing carried Su Yingxia, who had fallen asleep, back to her room, she was exhausted and crying with a complete lack of energy.

Second floor master bedroom, Jiang Lan looked at herself in the mirror, almost beaten to death by Shi Jing, this revenge Jiang Lan remembered in her heart, once she was given the chance to take revenge, she would never go soft on Shi Jing.

"Bastard family, I, Jiang Lan, will sooner or later make you kneel before me and kowtow to your mistakes, Han Qianli deserves to die, Han Nian deserves to die, Shi Jing deserves to die even more." Jiang Lan gritted her teeth and viciously talked to herself, for the narrow-minded her, if she couldn't avenge this, no amount of glory and wealth would be tasty to enjoy.

Whenever there was anger, Jiang Lan would vent her anger at Su Guoyao on the bed, and today was no exception, after punching and kicking Su Guoyao for a while, she was able to get some relief.

At the Tian family villa, after learning that Han Nian had been kidnapped, Tian Changsheng and Tian Ling'er were not idle and used all their connections to investigate the matter, only to find that after one day, there was no gain at all.

The two of them returned home one after the other.

Tian Changsheng was lying on the sofa with a tired face after running around all day.

When Tian Ling'er returned home, she directly threw off her shoes, then went to Tian Changsheng's side and snuggled up beside her.

"Grandpa, how do you think Nian Er is doing now, she won't have any accidents," Tian Ling'er asked worriedly.

Tianchang Sheng's expression was extremely serious, Han Nian had left her mother only a few days ago, the situation she was facing now, Tianchang Sheng felt heartbroken just thinking about it.

"But there must not be any accidents, otherwise once Han Qianli returns, this piece of sky will fall down for Cloud City." Tianchang Sheng said, he knew very well what kind of temper Han Qianli had, he was a young man who could be very patient, but he also had his own bottom line, once the bottom line was touched, the side he showed would be absolutely terrifying.

If something were to happen to Han Nian, Tian Chang Sheng would not have the slightest doubt about the turmoil Han 3,000 would have on Yun City, even the entire pattern of Yun City would change because of him, perhaps even the Tian family would not be able to jump out of the scope of being affected.

Today's Cloud City, it was definitely not an exaggeration for Han Third Thousand to be called the number one person.

"Although I don't have such a powerful father, I'm really lucky to have such a powerful brother," Tian Ling'er said.

## **Chapter 537**

While Cloud City was in violent turmoil, so was the Earth's core.

This piece of human purgatory, the air was overflowing with intense blood, the corpses everywhere were an absolute nightmare for regular people, and the scabs of blood on the bodies of Han Three Thousand's three men were shocking, completely like devils that had survived from the pile of the dead.

"Brother Three Thousand, it seems ..... as if we've killed all the people in the Earth's heart." Gopher said to Han 3,000 in a frightened voice, still in front of that closed door, but there were no more crazy people actively sending them to the door, which made Gopher surprised to find out what they had actually done.

A few hundred people in the Earth's core, and they had all been killed off?

For the gophers who weren't good at killing and took pleasure in escaping from prison, this was an extremely impactful event.

Han Giangli took a look at Blade Twelve, and since no one had appeared, it meant that the only ones alive in the entire Geocentric were the three of them.

However, they still hadn't found the door's opening mechanism, and the problem they faced wasn't solved by killing all those people.

"Brother Three Thousand, what should we do now?" Knife Twelve asked.

Han Giangli didn't answer Knife Twelve's question, but said something that puzzled Knife Twelve and Gopher.

"I've already killed everyone, what exactly do you want, are you going to stay a shrinking turtle?" Han Qianli said this to the people behind the scenes, there must be someone monitoring all of this, although Han Qianli didn't know what he was trying to do, but with all the people already dead, hadn't he achieved his goal?

At that moment, the door suddenly opened of its own accord.

Gopher and Knife Twelve both looked at Han Three Thousand at the same time, and it was obvious that it was his words that had alerted the people behind the curtain to open the door.

"Brother Three Thousand, do you want to go in?" Knife Twelve asked, there wasn't much space in the door, it was more like an elevator, and the only way to find out where it led was to sit in it.

Heaven or Hell?

Live or die.

Han Giangli didn't know.

But no matter what, it was the only path he had to take.

"Go pick up my grandfather." Han 3,000 said to the gopher.

The gopher took the order and ran along, bringing Han Tian Yang in no time at all.

"Grandpa, we'll be out of here soon." Han Third Thousand said to Han Tian Yang.

Han Tian Yang had been shocked by the corpses along the way, but he was well aware that the trouble for Han Three Thousand hadn't really started at all.

"Three thousand, grandpa wants to tell you something." Han Tianyang said.



"Wait until you're out and have time to tell me slowly." Although Han Three Thousand was curious, now was never the best time to hear the story.

Han Tian Yang sighed and didn't insist, following Han Three Thousand into the elevator.

The elevator was not running fast, and it took several minutes for it to stop.

The moment the elevator doors opened, a natural breeze blew in their face, indicating that they had arrived outside the Earth's core, but the smell of the wind was very strange.

Stepping out of the elevator, the scene in front of them directly made Blade Twelve and Gopher stupid.

The endless sea was sparkling.

The Earth's Core was, surprisingly, a giant cargo ship at sea!

The gopher rolled his eyes, somewhat not quite believing the facts before him.

Ever since he had arrived at the Earth's core, the gopher had determined that the Earth's core was indeed underground based on his own judgment, and the frequent earthquakes were a good proof of this.

The frequent earthquakes were a good proof of this. When the things he had always believed in were suddenly presented to him in a different light, the gopher found it hard to accept.

Blade Twelve's expression was equally shocked, who would have thought that the world-famous Earth's Core was floating in the sea all the time, how many people wanted to find out where the true

location of the Earth's Core was, but who would have thought that the location of the Earth's Core was changing at any time?

No wonder after all these years, no one had been able to locate the location of the Earth's core, and no one had managed to escape.

Even if those people were allowed to get away to the deck, they would only despair when they saw the endless sea.

Han 3,000's expression was unusually calm, as if he wasn't surprised at all, as he had already noticed the very strange shaking of the earthquake, and the moment the rats had decided that they were underground, Han 3,000 had held a different view within himself.

"Brother Three Thousand, the Earth's core is actually such a big freighter!" The gopher said with wide eyes.

"No wonder no one can escape, in this environment, even if you do have a chance to get to the deck, you're dead." Blade Twelve exclaimed.

"What are we going to do now, jumping off the ship is a dead end." Gopher said.

"There's no need to worry, since the mastermind behind the curtain was able to get us here, he definitely won't let us die." Han 3,000 said.

Knife Twelve and Gopher looked around vigilantly, and since Han Qianli said so, someone would definitely appear soon.

As expected, a slender figure came from afar.

He was obviously a man, but he was even more delicate looking than a woman, and with makeup on, he was definitely a devilishly gorgeous beauty.

"Introducing myself, I'm Nangong Falcon." The exquisite man said to Han Qianli with a smile on his face.

"I don't need to know who you are, appearing in front of me alone, you've got a lot of guts." Han Qianli said in a cold voice.

"It would indeed be easy for you to kill me with your strength, but since I dared to appear like this, do you think I wouldn't have someone to rely on?" Nangong Falcon said indifferently.

Naturally, Han Qianli knew that he wouldn't be so stupid, but there wasn't a single person nearby, and even if he did have a card, Han Qianli was confident that he could subdue him in a short amount of time, and as long as he could control Nangong Falcon's life in his own hands, no matter how many men he had arranged in secret, it wouldn't help.

"You will pay the price for your arrogance." Han Qianli's voice had just fallen, and the silhouette of a man burst out like an arrow, but in an instant, he had already bullied his way in and had a death grip on Nangong Falcon's neck.

"How about that, you didn't expect my speed," Han Qianli said indifferently.

Nangong Falcon's delicate face became fierce and gritted his teeth as he said, "It's not too late for you to kneel down to me, otherwise I'll make you regret it for the rest of your life."

Han Qianli smiled gently and said, "Your looks would be perfect if you were a woman, but it's a pity that you're a man, instead you look yin and yang."

Nangong Falcon hated it when people made fun of his looks, but anyone who said that he looked like a woman, his grave was already full of weeds, this was Nangong Falcon's backbone, no one could touch it.

"Kneel down and apologize!" Nangong Falcon snapped in a cold voice.

"Don't you understand the current situation? Your life is already in my hands, so what if you have more men, I'll be able to kill you before they kill me, are you willing to give me a funeral?" Han Qianli smiled.

Nangong Falcon took out his phone, and Han Qianli's brow furrowed, wondering what this guy wanted.

When he flipped to a picture of an infant, a strong feeling of foreboding surfaced within Han Three Thousand.

"You haven't seen this pink baby girl yet, I heard her surname is Han Nian." Nangong Falcon said.

Surname Han Nian!

The words struck Han Qianxiang like a thunderbolt from a clear sky.

This was his daughter?

The first time Han Qianqian hid the phone from Nangong Falcon, an extremely gentle smile unconsciously surfaced on his face.

Daughter, this was his daughter.

Han Third Thousand hadn't expected to be able to have a daughter so soon.

Han Nian, was she named for her thoughts?

Han 3,000 wiped a tear from the corner of his eye.

Just as he was weeping with joy, Nangong Falcon's words snapped Han Three Thousand back to reality.

"Such a cute little girl, you don't want her to die, do you?" Nangong Falcon said.

Han Giangli looked up abruptly, furiously at Nangong Falcon, and said, "What have you done to her, where is she."

"Don't get excited, she's fine now and I've hired someone to take care of her, but if you don't behave, I can't guarantee her safety, in case the maid accidentally pours boiling water on her, or if she accidentally falls to the ground, it can be a very serious injury to her at a young age ah." Nangong Falcon said proudly.

Han Giangli wanted to kill Nangong Falcon, and the urge was unstoppable.

But he knew that it couldn't be done.

Han Nian was in his hands, and the only thing he could do was listen to Nangong Falcon.

"What do you want me to do?" Han Giangli took a deep breath and said.

"Kneel down."

## **Chapter 538**

Nangong Falcon looked at Han Qianqian with a smiling face, his eyes teasingly sadistic.

So what if he was strong?

Even if he kills through the Earth's core, so what?

In front of him, he could still only be an honestly wagging tail dog, a feeling that Nangong Falcon enjoyed immensely.

He liked to control people like Han Qianqian, and the stronger he was, the more conquering he would feel.

Too many men said that he looked like a woman, and when looks couldn't be changed, Nangong Falcon's heart became twisted.

He wanted to show the guys who said he looked like a woman that even a strong man like Han Qianqian could only kneel in front of him.

"I'll kneel!" At that moment, Blade Twelve suddenly said, walking up to Nangong Falcon and kneeling down without hesitation.

"And me." The Gopher walked in front of Nangong Falcon at almost the same time.

The two of them would rather be humiliated themselves than see Han Giangli kneel down to Nangong Falcon.

Whether it was Blade Twelve or the Gopher's mind, Han Three Thousand was truly a strong man, and a strong man could not be humiliated.

Nangong Falcon laughed coldly and said disdainfully, "What are you two, you don't even have the qualifications to kneel to me, and you still want to replace him?"

"Don't you go too far!" Knife Twelve gritted his teeth and said to Nangong Falcon, he did have control over Han Marchant's death point, but that didn't mean he could play Han Marchant, or at least Knife Twelve wouldn't allow him to do so.

"Excessive?" Nangong Falcon kicked Knife Twelve's shoulder and coldly scolded, "Am I going too far? Ask him if he thinks I'm overdoing it."

Right at this moment, Han Giangli clearly had a bent leg movement.

Seeing this scene, Blade Twelve and Gopher both revealed surprised expressions.

"Brother Three Thousand, don't!"

"Brother 3000!"

They both screamed at the same time, but they didn't stop Han Three Thousand who was kneeling on both knees.

It was only a few days old, Han Sangsang was unable to accompany her when she descended, and now that she was in such great danger, in Han Sangsang's heart, he felt a strong sense of guilt for Han Nian, what was the point of merely kneeling down?

As long as he could keep Han Nian safe, Han 3,000 was willing to do anything.

"Hahahahahahaha." Nangong Falcon laughed loudly in the sky, his pride overflowing as he let out, "So what if she's strong, she still has to bow down before me, Nangong Falcon."

"What will it take for you to let her go." Han Giangli asked through clenched teeth.

Nangong Falcon put away his laughter, walked up to Han Qianqian and said condescendingly, "From today onwards, you'll be my dog, I'll let you go west, you can't go east, got it?"

Han Qianqian lowered her head and continued to ask, "What will it take for you to let her go."

Nangong Falcon suddenly reached out and grabbed Han Three Thousand's ear-length hair and said, "You're just a dog, you don't have the qualifications to bargain with me."

Han Qianqiang stared at Nangong Falcon with a torch-like gaze, knowing that his repeated compromises wouldn't make Han Nian truly safe, and that giving Nangong Falcon a dog would merely give him the capital to gain an inch.

He had to have a clear answer, to let Nangong Falcon know that even if he was using him, he would have to pay the conditions.

"What will it take for you to be willing to let her go." Han Qianli asked for the third time.



The ice-cold gaze made Nangong Falcon feel a chill down his back, and under that gaze, Nangong Falcon felt that he could die at any moment.

Although he had Han Nian as a blackmail card, Nangong Falcon was also afraid of angering Han Qianqian into losing his mind.

Using a child that was less than a few days old to bury himself was something that Nangong Falcon was absolutely unwilling to see.

His life was above all else, how could he let such a person be killed?

"Do a few things for me and if I'm satisfied, I'll let you go," Nangong Falcon said.

"I want them to return safely to Cloud City." Han Giangli said with a glance at the twelve and three knives.

"Do you know that I hate it when people make conditions with me." Nangong Falcon said with a gloomy face.

Han Third Thousand didn't say anything, his eyes looked straight at Nangong Falcon, which made Nangong Falcon feel an inexplicably strong pressure, but Nangong Falcon treated Han Third Thousand like a dog, so how was he willing to compromise with Han Third Thousand?

"Three, only one can live, you choose." Nangong Falcon said, he wanted to teach Han Third Thousand a lesson and let him know the consequences of disobedience.

This sentence made Knife Twelve and Gopher froze, only one can live, then the one who can survive is naturally Han Tian Yang, after all, Han Three Thousand came to the heart of the earth to save Han Tian Yang.

"Brother Three Thousand, I can die." Blade Twelve said without hesitation, before coming to Earthheart, he had already held a will to die, and Tang Qing Wan's life had already been arranged, he could have no worries, and he didn't have to make it difficult for Han Three Thousand to make a choice if he begged for death.

The Gopher didn't have the same determination as Blade Twelve, so he appeared very torn and hesitant, it was hard to get out of the heart of the earth and he wasn't willing to die like this.

"What are you still thinking about? Do you want me to kill you?" Knife Twelve said to the gopher.

The gopher lowered his head and didn't dare to speak, he couldn't say against his will that he wanted to die voluntarily, but he also didn't dare to say that he wanted to live, he knew very well that there was no comparison between himself and Han Tian Yang.

Right at this moment, Han Qianqian suddenly pulled out an inch-long dagger.

Nangong Falcon thought that Han Qianli was going to do something to himself, and was so frightened that he retreated a few steps and said to Han Qianli, "Han Qianli, don't forget that I still have your daughter."

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Three Thousand's hand came down and the dagger plunged directly into his thigh.

This scene left everyone dumbfounded, no one knew why Han Qianxiang had done this.

"What are you ..... doing." Nangong Falcon asked in a frightened voice, is this guy crazy? Why did you give yourself a knife!

"After all your deployments, I'm sure I'm of great use to you, but if I'm injured, will it delay your plans?" Han 3000 said without changing his face, he didn't even furrow his brow, and after he finished speaking, he pulled out his dagger again.

Nangong Falcon's heart sank, Han Qianli was indeed of great value to him, otherwise, how could he destroy the entire Earth's core because of Han Qianli?

It was because of Han Qianqian's appearance that the Earth Core had lost its original meaning.

Everyone in the world regarded Earth Core as a profitable business, but only the core of the Nangong Family knew the meaning of Earth Core's existence, which itself was to find experts for the Nangong Family.

The Nangong family was rich and powerful, but there was another circle in this world, and that circle, which could not be entered just by having money, and one had to have a strong force to enter, was the true top circle, not widely known, but making the world's upper class squeeze their brains out.

"I want the three of them to leave unharmed." The words trailed off, and Han Three Thousand wielded his knife again, stabbing into the other thigh.

"Three thousand!" Han Tian Yang was alarmed.

"Brother 3000." Knife Twelve shouted with a pained face.

The gopher lowered his head and trembled in fear, not daring to say a single word.

He hadn't expected Han 3000 to do such a thing to keep them alive, and until this moment, the gopher seemed to understand somewhat why Knife Twelve was willing to die for Han 3000.

Han Third Thousand still remained unchanged, and although his legs were bleeding a shocking red, he didn't seem to feel any pain at all.

"Are you f\*\*king insane." Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth and cursed angrily, this guy was willing to hurt himself in order to save two unrelated people, making it impossible for Nangong Falcon to imagine what was in Han Qianli's head.

It was just two men, so what's the big deal if they died?

Han Marchant drew his knife again, he didn't dare to kill Nangong Falcon because Han Nian still had him. And he didn't want to see Knife Twelve and Gopher die here, so this was his only option.

His value was in his strong body, which was the point where Nangong Falcon was going to use him, and if he was injured, his value would be weakened.

He was gambling that Nangong Falcon wouldn't want to see him injured, and although the odds were slim, it was the only way to try when he had no choice.

"If you're not insane, how can you live." Han Giangli said indifferently.

Nangong Falcon was unwilling to compromise with Han Kuang over this matter, but Han Kuang's eyes seemed to be telling him that if he didn't agree, this would continue.

If Han Three Thousand Year continued to be injured, his value would diminish.

How was it going to explain to the rest of the family if the entire Earth's core was destroyed in exchange for a mere waste?

Seeing Nangong Falcon's hesitation meant that he must have some sort of scruples in his heart, and Han Giang was even more confident that he could use this to blackmail Nangong Falcon.

"With the entire Earth's core destroyed and such a huge price to pay, are you willing to go home empty-handed?" Han Giangli said.

Nangong Falcon was shocked, his scruples had been guessed by Han Qianqian, not only was this guy powerful, he was also so meticulous, what a scary person.

It was good that he still had his trump card in hand, as long as he had Han Nian's life in his hands, Han Three Thousand would be at his mercy.

Whether or not to kill these three people didn't mean much to Nangong Falcon, he didn't need to suffer family criticism for these irrelevant people.

"I can let them go, but if you can't do it to my satisfaction, I can always have someone kill them, including your daughter," Nangong Falcon said.

Han Qianli was relieved to hear this and walked over to Knife Twelve and whispered, "When you go back, take care of Ying Xia for me and tell her that I will save Han Nian so that she doesn't have to worry too much."

Knife Twelve looked at the wound on Han Qianli's thigh, took a deep breath and said, "I won't let anyone hurt her, Knife Twelve lives only to protect her."

Han Qianli smiled and patted Knife Twelve's head and said, "You still have your daughter to take care of."

After saying that, Han Three Thousand Thousand walked back to Han Tian Yang, looking at the worried-looking Han Tian Yang, Han Three Thousand said, "Grandpa, don't worry, I'll go back alive to hear your story."

Han Tian Yang's vicissitudes voice was hoarse, and he said, "Go and come back alive, there are still many people waiting for you."

Han Three Thousand nodded and turned to Nangong Falcon and said, "Send them away."

Nangong Falcon raised his hand and one of the helicopters on the deck started up.

Only after the three of them got into the helicopter did Han Three Thousand put his mind at ease, no matter what he had to face next, he had to survive for Han Nian.

"Give me some time to heal up, I can do anything for you after I'm healed." Han Giangli said to Nangong Falcon.

"I admit that you're powerful and you're the most ruthless person I've ever met, but don't forget that I still have your daughter," Nangong Falcon said.

"Are you deliberately reminding me because you're afraid of me?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

This made Nangong Falcon's expression instantly turn fierce and said, "You're just a dog of mine, how could I be afraid of you."

Han Giangli smiled and stopped speaking.

If Nangong Falcon wasn't afraid of him, why would he need to be reminded of him like this?

Didn't he already reveal his jealousy of Han Qianqian when he said this?

Just because you don't acknowledge it doesn't mean it didn't happen.

Two days later in Cloud City.

When the twelve and three knives appeared at the entrance of the Magic City, the gang of boys at the entrance were stunned and quickly informed Mo Yang and Lin Yong of the news.

In less than a minute, the two of them ran on their feet to the door.

"How come it's only you guys, where are the three thousand!" Mo Yang asked to Knife Twelve, his pupils visibly trembling as if he was afraid that something had happened to Han Three Thousand.

"Brother Three Thousand is still alive." Knife Twelve knew what he was afraid of and quickly dismissed his thoughts.

Mo Yang let out a sigh of relief and said, "Has he returned to the mountainside villa?"

Blade Twelve shook his head and explained to Mo Yang what had happened in the Earth's core.

Mo Yang gritted his teeth after hearing it, the person who captured Han Nian was actually from the Earth's core, and that person, he actually used it to blackmail Han Giang to work for him, this was too despicable, Han Nian was just a child born a few days ago ah.

"Twelve, you killed everyone in the Earth's core, not a single one left?" Lin Yong asked, a chill running down his back, although he didn't know much about the Earth's core, he knew what kind of people were inside it, if it was really what Blade Twelve said, it would be amazing.

"Good, this is probably a test of Nangong Falcon against Brother 3000." Knife Twelve said.

Lin Yong drew a breath of cold air, the price paid for this test was too high, and it was amazing that Han 3000 had actually done something so incredible.

"Lin Yong, go buy the old man a dress and send him back to the hillside villa later." Blade Twelve said to Lin Yong.

Lin Yong took a careful look at Han Tianyang, this was a former legend of Yanjing and he had already 'died', but he didn't expect to actually be alive, if those people in Yanjing knew about this, I'm afraid it would just blow up.

Mo Yang also had some respect for Han Tian Yang, not only because of his status as grandfather of Han 3000, but also because of Han Tian Yang's own abilities.

Back then in Yanjing, Han Tianyang started from scratch and created countless legends, both in the business world and the grey area, Han Tianyang's deeds were circulated, and many people worshipped Han Tianyang as their idol, even today, after so many years of Han Tianyang's 'death', his name was still very loud and clear.

"Master Han, I'll send you back to the hillside villa later." Mo Yang asked.

Han Tian Yang nodded his head.



After Lin Yong bought back a change of clothes, he also found a barber, after all, after so many years of being locked up in the heart of the earth, Han Tianyang's messy hair and beard had made him look like a beggar, going back with this image was obviously not a good idea.

After cutting his hair and shaving his beard, Han Tian Yang immediately became much more energetic, even his momentum had been restored, and his unruffled superiority aura made Mo Yang, who was the boss, look like a little brother in front of him.

Genting Mountain villa area, Mo Yang just sent Han Tian Yang to the villa gate.

Han Tian Yang went up on foot, and this matter Tian Chang Sheng quickly received the news, which couldn't help but make the old man Tian Chang Sheng all red with excitement.

As a peer of Han Tian Yang, Tian Changsheng knew more about Han Tian Yang's deeds than the young people now. In his time, Han Tian Yang was almost a legendary figure, many people even treated him as a god in the business world, and even the original Tian Changsheng treated Han Tian Yang as an idol.

Tian Changsheng couldn't imagine what kind of turmoil it would cause if the people in Yanjing knew that Han Tianyang was still alive.

Probably those people would be living in fear from now on, right?

Arriving at the hillside villa, Han Tian Yang rang the doorbell.

In the past, He Ting used to open the door for such things, but now He Ting has disappeared with a trumped-up charge, and there are only Jiang Lan, Su Yingxia and Shi Jing at home.

Su Yingxia is in a trance, so naturally it's impossible for her to open the door.

But Jiang Lan doesn't have the guts to ask Shi Jing to do such a trivial thing, and walks to the door as if she's reluctant.

When the door opened and Jiang Lan saw Han Tian Yang, she immediately revealed a look of impatience.

This lousy old man wouldn't have knocked on the wrong door.

"What are you doing?" Jiang Lan asked rudely.

"Looking for my daughter-in-law." Han Tian Yang said.

Jiang Lan smiled coldly, this old man who looked like a poor man actually came to the hillside villa to find his daughter-in-law?

"Old thing, you're looking in the wrong place, looking at your poor appearance, how can your daughter-in-law live here." Jiang Lan said disdainfully.

Han Tian Yang frowned slightly and asked, "Who are you?"

Hearing this, Jiang Lan revealed a smug look and said, "I'm the owner of this villa, and you don't even know me, but you're still looking for your daughter-in-law, I think you're old and confused."

Was it the wrong place?

Impossible.

Although Han Tian Yang was unfamiliar with the villa area of Mount Genting, but there was only this one villa on the mountainside, how could he go wrong.

Seeing that Han Tian Yang was still reluctant to leave, Jiang Lan was impatient and said, "Get out of here, don't walk into this kind of high-grade villa area in the future in a muddle, this is not a place where poor people like you can just come, this time you were lucky not to be discovered by the security guards, but next time you won't have such good luck."

After saying that, Jiang Lan was about to close the door when she suddenly heard Shi Jing's voice from behind her.

"Dad!" Shi Jing couldn't believe it when she looked at Han Tian Yang, although she had always thought that Han Tian Yang was still alive, but when she saw him with her own eyes, she still couldn't believe it.

Jiang Lan stayed on the spot!

This old man is Shi Jing's father?

Could it be that the daughter-in-law he was looking for was Shi Jing?

So, this old man in front of me ..... him, he's the legendary Han family Han Tian Yang!

Jiang Lan was trembling with fear.

Making way for the doorway, Jiang Lan buried herself in the corner of the door and shivered, giving her a hundred guts, she wouldn't dare block Han Tian Yang.

Although Jiang Lan was only a woman and didn't know much about Yanjing, she had deliberately tried to find out more about the Han family in Yanjing after knowing Han 3000's identity.

Although Han Cheng wasn't very capable and had died young, this Han Tian Yang who had single-handedly founded the Han family's glory was by no means someone who could underestimate his abilities.

More importantly, Jiang Lan was afraid that Shi Jing would make a move on her, she had been psychologically beaten out by Shi Jing, and apart from saying a few bad words about Shi Jing behind her back, she was meek as a rabbit in front of Shi Jing.

Jiang Lan had taken this point of bullying and being afraid of hardness to the extreme.

"It's been a fortunate time for you," Han Tian Yang said to Shi Jing.

"Where's 3000, did 3000 not come back with you?" Shi Jing asked.

Su Yingxia was sitting on the sofa dazed, but when she heard the word three thousand, she mischievously stood up and ran to Shi Jing's side.

"Mom, is 3,000 back? Where is he, where is he." Su Yingxia asked emotionally.

Looking at the agitated Su Yingxia, Shi Jing's heart cringed, these past few days of contact, Shi Jing was able to feel Su Yingxia's care for Han Giang, which she was ashamed of being a woman.

"You must be Yingxia." Han Tian Yang walked up to Su Ying Xia and said in a soft voice.

Su Yingxia subconsciously nodded her head, she didn't know who the person in front of her was, but could feel a hint of pity from her elders in his eyes.

"I'm Han Tianyang, Han Qianli's grandfather." Han Tianyang said.

"Grandfather." Su Yingxia unconsciously shouted.

Han Tian Yang smiled benevolently and said, "My decision wasn't wrong in the beginning, and I'm glad that you care so much about Three Thousand."

Su Yingxia looked puzzled by his decision, what decision was it?

Seeing Su Yingxia's confusion, Han Tian Yang said, "I'll tell you something when 3000 comes back."

"Where did he go and why hasn't he come back yet." Su Yingxia asked nervously.

"Don't worry, he's fine, he went to rescue Han Nian and will come back with Han Nian." Han Tian Yang said.

The word Han Nian was like a bomb to Su Yingxia, instantly bringing tears to her eyes, the thought of Han Nian she would tear her heart out in pain.

Su Yingxia didn't dare to think about how Han Nian was doing now, didn't even dare to have the slightest imagination.

"Trust him, he'll definitely come back with Han Nian," Han Tian Yang said.

Su Yingxia covered her mouth and tried not to cry out, but the sobs coming out of her fingers were still uncontrollable.

"Dad, are we going back to Yanjing?" Shi Jing asked to Han Tian Yang.

Han Tian Yang shook his head and said, "If those people knew about the news that I'm not dead, it would definitely cause a lot of trouble, so we can't cause any more trouble for 3000 now."

Shi Jing nodded her head in a show of understanding, although she didn't know what exactly happened, the biggest trouble facing Han 3,000 right now was finding Han Nian, in this situation, it couldn't cause any more trouble for Han 3,000, and now that Han Tian Yang was back, he would be in charge of everything in the Han family, Shi Jing would just have to do what he told her to do.

At this time, Han Tian Yang suddenly turned his head to stare at Jiang Lan and said, "You're the one who has been looking down on my grandson and even tried to kill him?"

When he was in the Devil's Capital, Han Tian Yang had probably learned about the inner workings of the Su family, and had said quite a bit about Jiang Lan, a person named Mo Yang, so Han Tian Yang knew exactly what Jiang Lan had done to Han 3000.

Jiang Lan was terrified and trembled slightly.

She indeed hated Han Qianqian's death, and even a small life like Han Nian was nothing more than an outlet for revenge in front of her, but in the face of Han Tian Yang's questioning, how could Jiang Lan dare to tell the truth?

"No, no, I didn't want him dead, that was just a misunderstanding." Jiang Lan said in a trembling voice.

"Han Nian was able to leave the villa because of you as well, did you have nothing to do with this?" Han Tian Yang continued to pursue, hundreds of people to protect and just one maid, how could a maid have the guts to kidnap Han Nian, and a maid, even less likely to be involved with someone like Nangong Falcon.

When Jiang Lan felt Su Yingxia's gaze, she raised her head abruptly and said to Han Tian Yang, "Don't you dare spill blood, Han Nian is also my granddaughter, how could I do this to her."

"Whether it's true or not, there's always a day when the truth comes out, I hope it's not your doing, or else I'll never spare you." Han Tian Yang faintly said.

Jiang Lan was frightened and could only pray inwardly that the truth of this matter would never surface, or else she would end up in an unimaginable situation.

In a short while, Yan Jun returned to the hillside villa, and when he saw Han Tian Yang, he was clearly suppressing his excitement.

"Follow me." Han Tian Yang said to Yan Jun.

The two of them went to the villa's backyard together.

After a long silence, Han Tian Yang said, "The people of the Earth Heart were killed off by Three Thousand, and now that his daughter is in the hands of Nangong Falcon, I wonder what the Nangong family will use him for."

Yan Jun's face turned pale, Han Nian had fallen into the hands of the Nangong family, this wasn't just a simple kidnapping!

"Does the Nangong family want to use 3000 to enter that level?" Yan Jun gritted his teeth and said.

"This is the quest of many truly great families, and Three Thousand has a justifiable reason for it." Han Tian Yang sighed and looked very helpless.

Yan Jun's breathing quickened, if that was the case, this was much more complicated than he had imagined, and the crisis Han Three Thousand was facing was even greater.

"Is there anything we can do to help Three Thousand?" Yan Jun said.

Han Tian Yang shrugged his shoulders weakly and said, "What else do you think we can do against the real Nangong family, Nangong Qianqiu would be useless with her weight even if she didn't die."

"By the way, why did Thousand Thousand suddenly become so strong?" Han Tian Yang was curious, the strength that Han 3000 had shown in the Earth's core had been infinitely close to Yan Jun, which was almost impossible at his age, so Han Tian Yang was very confused about this.

"He once approached me and talked about the sudden addition of a powerful force in his body, and I've seen it before, and his power is indeed amazing, even ..... he even killed Han Long." Yan Jun said.

"What!" Han Tian Yang looked at Yan Jun with a horrified look on his face, he had thought that Han 3000 was only close to Yan Jun's strength, but he hadn't expected that even Han Long had been killed by Han 3000!

Han Long was the most powerful existence in the MiG Han family, and his strength Han Tian Yang knew very well that although Han Long wasn't qualified to enter that level yet, he was definitely a top-notch expert below that level.

"I know you don't want to believe it, but it's the truth," Yan Jun said.



Han Tian Yang's hands were visibly trembling, even his pupils were like earthquakes, so to speak, sooner or later, Han 3000 would be able to truly touch that level.

"Those ancient families, would they allow a threat like him to exist?" Han Tian Yang said with a hint of sadness.

"I believe he will survive, for the sake of Su Yingxia, and even more so for Han Nian." Yan Jun said.

Han Tian Yang took a deep breath and said, "It's no longer within our power to do anything, he only has to rely on himself now."

Although Yan Jun wanted to help Han Third Thousand, he had to acknowledge Han Tian Yang's words at this point.

The situation Han 3,000 was facing now was indeed not something they were qualified to interfere with at will.

The Yanjing Han Family, in the eyes of ordinary people, was high above the rest, but when faced with those really big families, they were still like ants.

In this world, there were too many shiny but superficial, and the truly powerful families never bothered to show their faces in the world.

"Jiang Lan is a very vicious woman, you must be careful of her." Yan Jun warned to Han Tian Yang.

"Now that I'm back, can I still give this woman the chance to be a demon?" Han Tian Yang smiled faintly and continued, "But the price she has to pay should be paid by 3000, so I still have to let her live to witness 3000's power and make her regret all of this."

"I can't wait to see her kneel down in front of 3000 and beg for mercy, I hope that 3000 will return soon." Yan Jun said.

Both of their conversations were filled with trust in Han 3,000, their only choice.