

His True Colors Chapter 541-550

Chapter 541

Han Tian Yang had a bitter smile on his face, he had expected that Han Qian Qian would eventually face this situation one day, because from the moment Nangong Qian Qiu married into the Han family, the Yanjing Han family was nothing more than a pawn of the Nangong family.

The world believed that Han Tianyang had started from nothing and created countless miracles, but who knew that he wouldn't have been able to do it all if the Nangong family hadn't been behind it.

Back then, to fight for a breath of air.

Back then, in order to not lose to the MiGong Han family, in order to not be looked down upon by the MiGong Han family, Han Tian Yang had embarked on this road of no return.

Han Three Thousand had been spurned by the entire Yun City as a useless son-in-law at the door, but the truly useless son-in-law was Han Tian Yang, who didn't even have the qualifications to be at the door!

But he never expected that Han Nian would face it in such a situation.

Han Nian's birth was a surprise, but it was also unexpected, and he was involved in this matter.

"If something unexpected happens to Han Nian, what am I going to face him with." Han Tian Yang was helpless with reluctance, as he was powerless to help in such matters, but it was because of him, and he couldn't act as if he had nothing to do with it.

"They won't harm Han Nian until the Nangong family has achieved their goal, it's the only bargaining chip they can use to blackmail 3000." Yan Jun's tone was particularly firm, but he wasn't sure if that was the case.

Han Tian Yang sighed heavily and said, "If I hadn't been so competitive back then, perhaps none of this would have happened, I'm to blame, I don't have the ability, and I still want outsiders to look up to me, a magnificent empty shell is just a pile of rotten rust wrapped around it after all."

Yan Jun didn't comment on this, back then Han Tian Yang did give up a lot in order to get to the top, but he had no other choice, was he willing to be a pawn for someone? This was nothing more than a desperate measure.

"If there are smart people in the Nangong Family, perhaps 3000 will be able to obtain a true position in the Nangong Family, then our worries are unnecessary." Yan Jun consoled.

Han Tian Yang laughed disdainfully and said, "Don't you know these guys with eyes above their heads? How could they take 3000 seriously? Such self-proclaimed superiors have an innate sense of superiority, and their eyes will only be on that level."

"Hey." Yan Jun sighed, this kind of expectation that shouldn't be extravagant, it did seem like he was thinking a bit too much.

A certain small island country.

This was the home base of the Nangong family.

When the plane landed at the small island country's airport, Han Giangli, who had already recovered from his injuries, followed behind Nangong Falcon and entered a Bentley.

"From today onwards, you'll be quiet and mute, and you'd better not open your mouth when I don't ask you to speak." Nangong Falcon reminded Han Qianqian.

The Nangong family had been working hard to get to that level, but the results were minimal, and the Earth's Core was just one of the many plans of the Nangong family.

Nangong Falcon was also a more transparent figure in the family, which was why he took a gamble and undertook the task of taking on the Earth Core.

Nangong Falcon was the second youngest among the younger generation, having an older brother and a younger brother, and both the older brother and the younger brother had achievements that satisfied the family, but he was the only one who wasn't up to the task.

For Nangong Boling, his greatest wish was to bring the Nangong family into that level, and whoever could play a decisive role in this matter would be able to obtain the future head of the family.

The position of Nangong family head could control an unimaginably huge economy, and the three brothers of the Nangong family were all secretly fighting for it.

The Nangong residence was as grand and majestic as a castle. Han Qianqian was also an experienced person, having lived in the most luxurious mountainside villa in Yun City, but compared to this castle, Han Qianqian found that his understanding of the word luxury was still too limited.

A mountainside villa was at most only a bathroom in front of this ancient castle.

"Nangong Falcon, I heard that you destroyed the entire Earth's Core, you're really amazing, the Earth's Core was able to create a considerable amount of wealth for the Nangong family every year, and you destroyed it." As soon as he reached the door, a young man stood in front of Nangong Falcon and blocked his way.

Nangong Feng, Nangong Falcon's brother.

Nangong Falcon smiled disdainfully and said, "Nangong Feng, have you started dreaming of being the head of the family again?"

"Do you have any more comments? Apart from me, could it be you who sits on this family headship?" Nangong Feng laughed and ridiculed, his eyes completely devoid of Nangong Falcon.

Seeing this situation, Han Giangli faintly smiled, giants have many grudges, and it seemed that this Nangong family was also like that, Nangong Falcon wasn't as powerful as he thought he was.

"What are you laughing at, you trash I've already heard that Nangong Falcon helped you plan a good show, but unfortunately, no one believed it at all." Nangong Feng said disdainfully, the news of the Earth's Core had already reached the Nangong family, almost everyone knew that Han Qianli had killed everyone in the Earth's Core, but Nangong Feng didn't believe in such things at all, and now that he saw that Han Qianli wasn't as formidable as he had imagined, he even felt that the whole thing was nothing more than Nangong Falcon deliberately creating a powerful image for Han Qianli.

"Nangong Feng, it's a pity that you didn't see this good show with your own eyes, or else you would have been scared to weak legs." Nangong Falcon said in a cold voice.

At this time, a tall figure approached Nangong Feng, a full two meters tall, with muscles like cast copper water, exuding a regal smell.

He gave off the impression of being like a small mountain.

Nangong Feng laughed proudly and said, "This is the person I have brought back, much stronger than this trash, he will die tonight, do you believe it?"

Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth, in terms of body shape, this person did feel much stronger than Han Qianqian, and his aura alone was in no way comparable to Han Qianqian's.

But Nangong Falcon had already put all of his treasure on Han Qianqian, and he would never allow himself to lose.

"We'll see." Nangong Falcon said and walked into the castle without looking back.

Nangong Feng was still shouting behind him, "My good brother, don't cry tonight like you did when you were little, my brother will never let you go."

Bringing Han Giangli back to his room, Nangong Falcon was furious and smashed everything he could in the room.

From the hostility he displayed, Han Qianqian could feel his anger at being ignored in the Nangong family, and this anger was never formed in a short period of time, it must have been accumulated over a period of time.

"You kill that guy tonight, if you can't do it, your daughter will be an armless woman from now on." Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth and said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's expression was indifferent, that guy was very strong just now, but to him, it was just a bigger word, not enough to be feared at all.

"What are you doing tonight?" Han Giangli asked.

"Fighting, for the Nangong family, whoever has the stronger strength is the one who will be rewarded by grandpa." Nangong Falcon said, "The Nangong Family has long since taken to not caring about money, because at their level, money is no longer the most important pursuit, as no amount of money can get them to that level.

The only way to be king was by force!

"I want to see Han Nian, I want to video call her." Han Qianqian said, he wanted to make sure that Han Nian was safe and sound right now, just through photos definitely wouldn't do.

Nangong Falcon stepped in front of Han three thousand, almost close to the tip of Han three thousand's nose, gritting his teeth, "Remember, you are just a dog, dogs are not qualified to bargain with their masters, you must do whatever I tell you to do."

Han Qianqiang looked straight at Nangong Falcon, after knowing Nangong Falcon's situation, he thought he had the capital to bargain with Nangong Falcon, as Nangong Falcon still had to rely on him to get a higher position in the Nangong family.

"Nangong Falcon, you can use Han Nian to blackmail me, but I can also leave you with nothing, so if you want to prove yourself in front of the Nangong Family Master, agree to my terms." Han Qianli said with a resolute attitude.

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Nangong Falcon almost gritted his back teeth, what he wanted to do was to take full control of Han 3,000 and use Han Nian to make Han 3,000 behave.

But now, he felt like he was being blackmailed instead, this was not the outcome Nangong Falcon wanted, nor was it something he could accept.

"Do you believe that I'll call right now and have Han Nian's arm crippled, her little arm should be able to be broken easily." Nangong Falcon threatened.

Han Qianli was trembling inside, but he knew that if he compromised Nangong Falcon like this, he would be even less qualified to bargain with Nangong Falcon in the future, and he had to take a gamble that Nangong Falcon wouldn't dare to do so.

"My daughter's life is worthless in your eyes, but Nangong's master's approval is something you desperately want, so you can go ahead and gamble on your future despite the fact that you can try." Han Giangli said with a calm face.

Nangong Falcon burned with anger, he didn't think that this wouldn't even be able to threaten Han Qianli.

Even if Han Nian was dead, Nangong Falcon didn't care, but he mustn't ruin his position in the Nangong family because of this.

"Han Kuanyuan, you're her father, do you want to be so cruel? She's a baby less than a month old." After Nangong Falcon finished speaking, he took out his phone and purposely asked Han Qiannian to look at the picture of Han Nian in the phone.

Han Qianli's heart was bleeding, an infant of less than a month, but no family was around, and although she didn't have a mind and didn't know what was happening to her, putting her in such danger was Han Qianli's lack of responsibility as a father.

It was only because of him that all of this had happened.

But wants to save her, he has to be ruthless!

"Your only choice is to promise me, or you'll be disgraced and ridiculed tonight." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

The veins on Nangong Falcon's forehead bulged, and he hated to kill Han Qianqian.

Paying the price of destroying the entire Earth's core, if he did nothing, he would definitely be criticized, grandfather Nangong Boling would be dissatisfied with him, and for the distance of the family head position, Nangong Falcon would be further and further away.

And if he failed, what he would lose was not only the position of family head, he would also likely be driven out of the Nangong family, which was a consequence that Nangong Falcon would never accept.

After taking a deep breath, Nangong Falcon had to compromise, "Fine, as long as you satisfy me, I'll agree to your terms."

"To kill, or not to kill?" Han Qianqian asked faintly.

Nangong Falcon's eyebrows furrowed slightly, he had seen Han Qianli's power, but the person that Nangong Feng had found was by no means easy to deal with, but looking at Han Qianli's appearance, it seemed like it was only between his thoughts to kill or not to kill.

"You're so confident?" Nangong Falcon asked uncertainly, when even he had some suspicion that Han Giang was bragging.

"It's not confidence, but strength," Han Marchiang said.

"Good." Nangong Falcon said happily, "As long as you kill him, I'll show you Han Nian if you want to see him in the future."

"Deal."

There were many core members of the Nangong Family, besides Nangong Falcon's two main competitors, he also had his sister and younger sister, the entire Nangong Family had a total of over forty core members, so whenever it was time to eat, the restaurant was like a feast.

When Nangong Falcon brought out Han Kuang, many people pointed at him, most of them looked at him with contempt in their eyes, it was a kind of looking down from their bones, like in their eyes, Han Kuang was just an inferior person.

"Nangong Falcon, he's the one you retrieved, he looks too useless." A very pretty looking woman stepped on her heels and walked up to Nangong Falcon and said with a contemptuous glance at Han Kuang.

"Sister, appearances are just an illusion, unlike some people who are strong on the outside." Nangong Falcon said indifferently, the woman standing in front of him, named Nangong Liuli, was also his sister, but this sister's position was more favorable to his brother Nangong Yan, so Nangong Falcon didn't have much affection for her.

Nangong Liuli shook her head and smiled helplessly, she really couldn't see what was so special about Han Giang, more like a little white guy instead.

"I don't know if it's outwardly strong, but he's of this stature, even I can't beat him, right, but of course, my battlefield, that's in bed." Nangong Liuli said with a smile, she was a very loose woman and she never hid her emotions in this regard, almost everyone in the Nangong family knew that Nangong Liuli liked to bag muscle little white men.

Nangong Falcon felt nauseous, whoever took over Nangong Liuli as a woman in the future would really have done a shameful job for ten lifetimes.

"Sister, where's grandpa?" Nangong Falcon asked.

"Grandpa and Nangong Yan are in the study, you know, Grandpa has always paid more attention to Nangong Yan, and you and Nangong Feng are just green leaves to support him." Nangong Liuli said.

Nangong Falcon looked unconvinced, Nangong Yan was only once in contact with someone on that level, and it was unfair for him to be valued by Nangong Boling just because of this matter.

"Nangong Yan is just lucky." Nangong Falcon said disdainfully.

Nangong Liuli smiled lightly at the words, "His luck is indeed better than you, I heard that he brought back good news this time, a big figure at that level will personally come to the Nangong family in a while, can you do this?"

"What!" Nangong Falcon looked shocked, how could Nangong Yan be able to invite a person of that level to the Nangong family!

"Don't be so big-mouthed, sister I already told you that you and Nangong Feng can't fight him, is there anything strange?" After Nangong Liuli finished speaking, she returned to her position with enchanting cat steps.

Nangong Falcon's face was as heavy as water, if things were as Nangong Liuli said, wouldn't it be useless for him to work so hard to find Han Qianqian?

Han Giangli listened to the conversation from the side without a ripple on her expression, but ripples had already been created within her heart.

Was the level that Nangong Liuli was talking about the one that Grandpa Yan had mentioned?

If that was the case, he would be able to take this opportunity to reach out to people at that level, and perhaps understand what was going on with that power in his body.

Before dinner began, Nangong Boling's appearance made everyone in the restaurant stand up as if they were greeting a big shot, which was enough to see how powerful a deterrent he possessed within the Nangong Family Lord.

The young man who was following him was Nangong Yan, who was currently smiling proudly, and even purposely looked at Nangong Falcon and Nangong Wind as if they were demonstrating.

Nangong Boling, who was covered in white hair, raised his hand, gesturing for everyone to sit down.

Han Qianliang was not qualified to take a seat and could only stand behind Nangong Falcon.

Nangong Falcon was just about to introduce Han Three Thousand to Nangong Boling when Nangong Boling said, "Those who are irrelevant, you can get out."

Nangong Falcon looked embarrassed, wasn't the so-called irrelevant person Grandpa was referring to was Han Qianqian?

"You go out first," Nangong Falcon said.

Han Marchioness turned around and left, not dragging his feet at all, there was no need for him to show his upright bones in this kind of environment, and Nangong Boling's kind of nonchalant aura was clearly even more powerful than Han Tian Yang, Han Marchioness didn't need to provoke this kind of figure on the first day he stepped into the Nangong family.

Out of the restaurant, Han three thousand to the outdoor garden, pulled out a cigarette light, inhale a mouthful, nicotine over the throat into the lungs.

This kind of huge family, Han Marchian had never seen before, Yanjing's so-called famous family was nothing more than a worthless joke in front of the Nangong family.

He knew that it would be even more difficult and despised here, but in order to save Han Nian, all this could only be endured.

But there was one thing that Han Giang had never understood, Nangong Falcon had planned all of this, and why was the spearhead of all of this aimed at him?

Smoking a cigarette, an old crone with a pestle and a cane walked up to Han Qianli, her wrinkled face looking as if she was over a hundred years old, trembling like a candle in the wind.

"Are you Han Three Thousand?" The old crone asked to Han Qianli.

Han Qianli frowned slightly, this Nangong family, was there anyone else who knew him, how could that be?

"How do you know my name, old lady?" Han Qianqiu asked in confusion.

"How is your grandmother, Nangong Qianqiu, doing now?" The old woman asked.

Han Qianqian's heart was shaken, why would she ask about Nangong Qianqiu for no reason!

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"Granny, you know Nangong Qianqiu?" Han Qianqiang's breathing was inexplicably quick, Nangong Qianqiu, Nangong family! Is there a connection between the two? How is that possible!

Nangong Qianqiu, is he a member of the Nangong family?

"Are you an ungrateful son, calling your grandmother by her name?" The old woman stared at Han Qianqian with an angry face.

Han Qianqiang never considered Nangong Qianqiu as her grandmother, her eccentricity had eroded all of Han Qianqiang's feelings for her, and even the moment she hanged herself, Han Qianqiang's heart never rippled with the slightest ripple of sympathy.

If it wasn't for Nangong Qianqiu, how could Han Three Thousand have had such a painful childhood.

What did such a grandmother mean to Han Qianxiang?

"She never treated me as a grandson, nor did she deserve to be my grandmother." Han Qianli said faintly.

Hearing this, the old woman became visibly more angry and went so far as to swing her crutch directly at Han Three Thousand's body.

Han 3000 did not avoid it, this old woman's strength could not possibly hurt him, and the crutch hitting him was just a tickle.

"Kneel down and apologize to her." The old woman said.

Han Giangli paled and said in a cold voice, "I don't care what relationship you have with her, trying to get me to apologize to her is impossible, and I can tell you that she's already dead."

The old woman was stunned, and after a long time, she sighed and left without saying a word, pestling her crutches.

Han Qianli didn't have time to ask her about the relationship between her and Nangong Qianqiu, only to see this old back, which seemed to instantly rickety again.

"Nangong Qianqiu, who are you, did someone plan all of this behind the scenes?" Han Giangli faintly talked to himself, he couldn't guess how things were right now, but one day the truth would come out.

After the Nangong family had their dinner, they all went to the martial dojo.

This was a practice arena for all the younger generation of the Nangong family, Nangong Boling hoped that his descendants would be successful in this martial dao, but unfortunately this martial dojo had been established until now, and the Nangong family had not had a truly strong person.

In the center of the martial dojo was a ring, and at the moment, everyone was standing except Nangong Boling who was qualified to sit down.

"Grandpa, my people are ready." Nangong Feng couldn't wait to walk up to Nangong Boling and say, he was eager to show himself, unwilling to let all the limelight be stolen by Nangong Yan.

Nangong Boling nodded faintly and asked Nangong Falcon, "Where's the man you found, let him go on stage."

Nangong Falcon looked at Han Qianqian and gestured for him to come on stage.

Han Third Thousand didn't have a second word and walked straight up to the ring, but his figure was too weak compared to Nangong Falcon's, like a dwarf standing in front of a giant.

Such a picture couldn't help but make many people laugh.

"What kind of trash did Nangong Falcon find to come out of the Dwarven Kingdom, right."

"I heard that he even destroyed the Earth's Core for this person, I really don't know what this trash is capable of, but the Earth's Core makes a lot of money for the Nangong family every year."

"Watch it, Nangong Falcon will definitely be blamed by the old man, this kind of trash is worthless, it's ridiculous that he even destroyed the earth's core for him."

"Hey, Nangong Falcon is really desperate to find this kind of trash to fill his shoes, it really is still Nangong Yan who is powerful enough to invite the big man to the Nangong family."

During the dinner banquet, Nangong Boling had informed the Nangong family crowd that in the near future, a big person of that level would personally visit the Nangong family, this news could have excited the Nangong family, almost everyone's heart identified Nangong Yan as the future head of the family, and Nangong Yan was also much sought after.

"Hurry up and get started, this kind of wasteful contest is actually here to waste my time." Nangong Bo Ling said impatiently.

"Brother, are you deliberately performing a joke for us?" Nangong Yan couldn't help but ask Nangong Falcon.

Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth and said, "Whether it's a joke or not, you'll know soon enough."

"Shoot, if you really don't have anyone available, tell me earlier and lend it to you ah, why do you need to embarrass yourself so much." Nangong Yan scoffed.

"Are your people just going to beat the people I'm looking for, Nangong Yan, don't lie, let your people come on stage to see the real thing after this guy dies." Nangong Feng said with dissatisfaction on the side.

Nangong Yan shrugged his shoulders and said with an indifferent face, "No problem, I'll let you guys see what a true expert is later."

In the ring, as Nangong Boling gave the order, the large man craned his neck and hooked his finger at Han 3,000.

Han Three Thousand didn't make any gestures of powerful attack, but walked idly towards his opponent.

"What's this guy doing, strolling around the ring?"

"He's not really here to be funny, is he, walking up to someone and getting killed?"

"It looks like Nangong Falcon is really going to make a joke this time, actually finding an idiot."

The crowd saw this scene and mercilessly mocked Han Qianqian.

Nangong Falcon's expression was fierce, he didn't know what the hell Han Qianqian was doing, he was actually walking around in the face of this big guy who looked so powerful, wasn't he looking for death?

"Pfft." Nangong Feng held his belly and laughed, "Hahahahaha, Nangong Falcon, what the f**k did you find to make my belly laugh, you have to compensate me."

At this time, even Nangong Boling had a displeased look on his face and said, "This is the person you brought in after destroying the entire Earth Core? You better give me a satisfactory explanation."

"Grandpa, he acted so relaxed because he didn't take his opponent seriously." Nangong Falcon said with a hard scalp.

"Nangong Falcon, your bragging skills are really getting better and better, if a blind man were to say such things, I could still understand, but aren't your eyes quite good?" Nangong Feng scoffed and continued after a pause, "You can't really be blind, otherwise, how could you find this kind of trash."

Nangong Falcon's eyes looked gloomily at Nangong Feng, biting his back groove teeth and said, "The match is still undecided, now is not the time for you to be complacent."

Nangong Feng tilted his head, it was true that the match hadn't ended, but the result was already clear, and it wasn't something he was confident about, all the Nangong family members in the arena thought so.

"Forget it, let you struggle a bit, after all, you're the younger brother, I'm overly calculating with you, it seems like I'm being stingy isn't it." Nangong Feng smiled.

Right at this moment, the ring suddenly let out a thud, causing everyone's eyes to involuntarily look towards the ring .

In the middle of a leisurely stroll, Han Qianqian's feet suddenly exerted force, causing the entire ring to tremble, an outburst of power that was by no means possible for ordinary people.

Nangong Boling frowned as he stood up, and Han Qianqian, who had never been in his eyes for a moment, was now being paid attention to by him.

In an electric flash, the power-hungry Han Qianqian swung his fist.

The opponent subconsciously stretched out his hands to block it, but the immense force was simply not something he could block.

With the impact of the power, the man retreated directly to the side rope, and before he could find the time to resist, Han Three Thousand's second fist had already struck again.

At this moment, he finally knew that he had underestimated Han 3,000, his eyes were horrified as he looked at Han 3,000 who was swinging his fist again, he only had one thought, that was to run away!

Only by running away could he avoid this fatal blow.

Unfortunately, as soon as his thoughts started, Han Qianli's fist had already followed, not allowing him to think too much as it struck hard at the temple, and there was no avoiding it.

After a muffled sound, the man's eyes instantly turned red from blood congestion.

A few seconds later, blood oozed out of his ears, nose and mouth, and his huge body, collapsed in the ring like a pile of mud, no longer alive.

"Hiss"

"Hiss"

"Hiss"

Numerous backfiring voices rang out one after the other as the crowd looked in horror at what they thought was trash.

Where was this trash!

Killing an opponent with a single punch, this kind of astonishing strength had reached a level beyond the comprehension of ordinary people.

"He he's actually this powerful!"

"What kind of monster did Nangong Falcon find that could kill someone with a single punch."

"Didn't expect, didn't expect."

There were cowards who had gone weak in the knees at the moment, staring at Han Qianlian, only to feel as if they were having a nightmare.

"Grandpa, the person I found didn't disappoint you, right?" Nangong Falcon asked proudly to Nangong Bo Ling.

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Nangong Boling took a deep breath, such a skill was indeed not something he could underestimate anymore.

The powerful strength displayed by a fatal punch was something that Nangong Boling hadn't seen on anyone before, and it could be said that Han Qianqian had given him an unprecedented shock.

"Grandpa." At this time, the disgruntled Nangong Feng gritted his teeth and said, "My people could never be this bad, there must be something fishy about this guy, Nangong Falcon will use any means to get a good performance in front of you."

"Nangong Feng, I can understand that you're not convinced, but this way of winning with strength, do you think I can play any foul tricks, can I still buy your people?" Nangong Falcon said proudly, having

been mocked by Nangong Feng before, he had long been holding a lot of anger, and now he was finally able to let it out in a painful manner.

Nangong Feng's face was extremely ugly, even if he wanted to smear Nangong Falcon, he wouldn't be able to use this method.

His own people had been paid off by Nangong Falcon, wouldn't this be a disguised indication that he was useless? And even if they were truly bought off, it would not be easy to kill them with a single punch.

Nangong Feng wasn't a fool and couldn't possibly put himself in such an ignorant position for Nangong Boling to see a joke.

"Count yourself lucky this time." Nangong Feng said unwillingly.

Nangong Falcon laughed, turned to Nangong Yan and said, "Now it's your turn to make an appearance."

Nangong Yan's face wasn't any better than Nangong Feng's, the person he had found was definitely not weak, but the strength displayed by Han Qianyan was too strong, he would never want his people to make a random move before finding out the details of Han Qianyan, if he ended up dying in the ring in battle, all his efforts over this period of time would be in vain.

"Grandpa, can today's match end here." Nangong Yan said to Nangong Bo Ling.

Nangong Falcon's complexion was set, stopping here? How could this be, he was trying to prove himself properly in front of the family and this was a great opportunity to kill Nangong Yan's popularity, how could he miss it like this?

But before Nangong Falcon could speak, Nangong Boling said, "Of course, let's do it for today."

"Thank you grandpa." Nangong Yan was grateful.

Nangong Boling's undisguised eccentricity made Nangong Falcon very annoyed, but Nangong Boling had already spoken, and he didn't have the guts to refute Nangong Boling, so he could only helplessly accept the result.

"If you can escape today, you can't escape tomorrow, there's still fifteen after the first day of the first year, brother, how long will you be able to hide?" Nangong Falcon said with a sneer.

Nangong Yan pretended not to have heard Nangong Falcon's words and left the martial arena with his own people.

Most of the people chose to leave one after another.

Nangong Liuli, however, stared at Han Qianli with eyes that looked as if peach blossoms were blooming.

She didn't expect Han 3000 to be so powerful, which couldn't help but make her very curious if Han 3000 was so formidable on the other hand.

Nangong Liuli was a person who acted decisively and never let curiosity continue to grow in her heart, so she already had a plan in her mind to find Han 3,000 to verify it.

And after Han Three Thousand Year showed great strength, Nangong Liuli discovered that he was handsome and was no longer just a little white guy, but a real man with the seductive power of powerful testosterone.

"Tonight, wait for me." Nangong Liuli walked up to Han Qianli and threw an amorous glance at him.

Han Three thousand eyes did not look away, and did not look at Nangong Liuli's head scratching, this very charming woman is deadly poison for many men, but unfortunately Han Three thousand was obsessed with Su Yingxia, Nangong Liuli in his eyes, is just a woman.

Only after everyone left did Nangong Falcon walk up to Han Qianqian and said, "I'm very satisfied with your performance, I can give you half an hour of video call time, cherish it."

After saying that, Nangong Falcon tossed his phone to Han Qianqian.

After getting the phone, Han Qianli was extremely excited and hurried back to the room that Nangong Falcon had arranged for him.

All of the Nangong family's servants lived here, and Han Three Thousand's status naturally made it impossible for him to qualify to stay in the guest room.

There was nothing but a bed in the small cubicle of less than three square meters.

Han 3,000 yuan held her cell phone, her hand trembling slightly as she couldn't help but dial the only contact inside.

The other party seemed to have received Nangong Falcon's orders long ago as well, and after the video call was connected, Han Nian appeared on the screen.

The little guy was sleeping peacefully, his two little hands squeezed tightly in powdered fists.

This still image alone was enough to make Han Nianni sink in, as if watching it for a lifetime wasn't enough.

Half an hour passed quickly, and although Han Giang had not yet had enough, he could only helplessly put away his phone.

Lying on a single bed, the space where one could even roll over and fall out of the bed was very small for Han Three Thousand, but to rescue Han Nian, Han Three Thousand could endure anything.

As soon as he closed his eyes to rest, there was a knock on the door.

Han Qianli knew who it was, but he opened the door anyway.

Nangong Liuli was dressed in a sexy outfit and almost squeezed into the room close to Han three thousand.

"The room you have here is really small, do you want a big room instead?" Nangong Liuli sat on the edge of the bed, her slender legs deliberately straight and hooked together.

"For me, it's enough." Han Giangli said faintly.

"Really? But what if I want to stay here tonight?" Nangong Liuli stared at Han Qianqian, biting her lower lip slightly and making a shy expression.

"You're the eldest miss of the Nangong family, so it's not appropriate for you to live here." Han Giangli said.

Nangong Liuli stood up, hooked her hands around Han Qianqian and exhaled, "Since you know I'm the eldest sister, as long as I'm willing, there's nothing inappropriate, unless, you like this narrow mood, I can also satisfy you."

As Nangong Liuli spoke, one leg had hooked onto Han Qianli's body.

Han Qianli pressed down on Nangong Liuli's leg and said, "I don't need it."

Nangong Liuli wasn't annoyed by the rejection, but the smile on her face grew even more as she said, "I want to measure your waistline with my leg, are you going to be cruel and reject me?"

Nangong Liuli was very confident that Han 3000 would fall under her pomegranate dress, because no one had ever been indifferent to Nangong Liuli's seduction, and she had extreme confidence in her looks and figure, and as long as she wanted a man, it was impossible not to get him.

But Han Qianli was different, he was the man destined to disappoint Nangong Liuli.

Pushing Nangong Liuli away, Han Qianli said with a cold expression, "I'm not interested in you."

The words were like a pot of cold water pouring down from Nangong Liuli's head, causing a wave of annoyance to instantly rush to her head.

"Han Qianqian, do you know what kind of identity you have, how dare you reject me." Nangong Liuli said fiercely.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and said, "Of course I know, perhaps there's still a bit of blood between us."

In Nangong Liuli's world, she never had such taboos, but she could feel Han Qianli's rejection of her, and this was the first time she had lost out to a man, the first time she had been viciously rejected by a man.

Snap!

Nangong Liuli slapped Han Qianli's face with one slap and said through gritted teeth, "I'll make you regret it, one day you'll come to me on your knees."

Han Giangli looked at Nangong Liuli who angrily left and touched her slapped face, a slap of this magnitude couldn't even be considered painful.

Closing the door again, Han Qianli lay down on the bed again.

Nangong Qianqiu, if she really was a member of the Nangong family, then he and Nangong Liuli could be blood relatives ah, and Nangong Liuli knew this, but still came to him, which made Han Qianqiang's three views destroyed.

"What kind of woman does it have to be to be able to be so uninhibited." Han Giangli said helplessly.

At this time, another room was in place.

This place was comparable to the palace hall in terms of luxury, and it was a far cry from the environment Han Three Thousand's lived in.

Both the ornaments and decorations in the room carried a sense of top-notch luxury, as if even the air in the room was filled with a smell of money.

Nangong Yan sat on the sofa with a face as heavy as water, he had just pulled down his face and asked Nangong Boling to stop the match, this had actually been considered a disguised admission of defeat, but he had to do it in order to save the lives of his people.

"How sure are you against him?" Nangong Yan opened his mouth to ask.

Chapter 545

The person standing in front of Nangong Yan, named Cheng Feng, was not very tall, but his muscles were exceptionally strong, and he possessed extraordinary strength at a glance, but more importantly, his eyes, which seemed to be devoid of any emotion, were like a machine.

"Perhaps, I'll end up like that man." Cheng Feng said, Han Giangli didn't have much to show in the ring, so Cheng Feng couldn't make a judgement as to what level of strength he had.

But using only the power of his punch as a reference, Cheng Feng probably felt that he would get the same result.

That made Nangong Yan's expression even darker, he hadn't expected Nangong Falcon to find such an expert in a shitty place like the Earth's Core.

In the eyes of the world, the Earth's Core was mysterious and unpredictable, shrouded in a veil that could not be lifted.

But to the people of the Nangong family, the Earth's Core was a place where animals were held, and many of them didn't even care about the Earth's Core at all, just like Nangong Yan who had given up the Earth's Core on his own initiative, when he had to say that he somewhat regretted his decision.

It was a pity that it was too late to regret such things.

"In a few days, someone from that level will arrive at the Nangong family, if he were to see Han 3000's strength, perhaps he would value Han 3000 even more, I mustn't let this happen." Nangong Yan said through gritted teeth.

"Since he lives in the Nangong family, is it still difficult to kill him?" Cheng Feng said indifferently.

Nangong Yan smiled grimly and said, "Of course it's not difficult, but it's by no means simple, although my current status in grandpa's heart is higher than Nangong Falcon and Nangong Feng, you have to know that the only way for the Nangong family to enter that level is to rely on strong force, and Han Giang's current performance has clearly impressed grandpa, if I kill him for no reason, grandpa will definitely Blame me."

"What's the point of wanting to add to the crime." Cheng Feng said.

Nangong Yan was stunned, and then he laughed.

"That's right, can he still not want the charge I gave him?"

The next day, Han 3000 woke up early, but his current status couldn't allow him to stroll around the castle blindly, so he could only move around in a mercenary area.

It had to be said that the world of the rich was unimaginable to ordinary people, and even someone like Han Three Thousand would marvel at it.

At this time, Han Qianli found a group of children, frolicking around an older boy.

These children should be the younger members of the Nangong family, and as for that big boy, it made Han Three Thousand strange.

It looked like his age was already around twenty, but his IQ didn't seem to be high, and he was playing games with those kids with a silly smile on his face.

After observing him for half an hour or so, he allowed himself to be beaten and scolded, and he wouldn't hesitate to swallow the mud that those kids fed him.

But how could there be such fools in the Nangong family's castle?

"Who are you." At this moment, a little boy walked up to Han Qianli with his hands on his hips in an arrogant manner.

"Don't mess with me." Han Three Thousand said with a smiling face.

When the little boy heard this, he was clearly unconvinced and picked up a stone and smashed it on Han Three Thousand, saying proudly, "Kneel down and be a horse for me to ride, and I'll forgive you today."

Han Qianqian smiled helplessly, this domineering kid was young, but his temper was really big, this was still in his own home, out of the gate of the Nangong family, he would definitely be even more arrogant and domineering, this would definitely be a disaster if he grew up.

"Little brother, you'd better get away from me, don't annoy me, or else I'll spank you." Han Giangli said.

After the little boy heard this, he actually rushed directly in front of Han Qianli and tried to kick Han Qianli.

Han Three thousand swiped with his right leg and the little boy fell heavily to the ground.

But to Han Qianli's surprise, the little guy didn't even cry, but looked at him with a gloomy face.

"Who are you to even dare to hit me." The little boy gritted his teeth and said.

"I didn't hit you, it was you who accidentally tripped over my feet, I had nothing to do with it." Han Qianli smiled faintly, it was better not to provoke such a domineering little thing, he dared to be so arrogant, he must have a background, and with Han Qianli's current status, he didn't want to cause too much trouble for Nangong Falcon.

Just as he was about to turn around and leave, Han 3,000 was suddenly hit on the head by a flying stone.

With a smug look on his face, the little boy said, "You're just a dog in the Nangong family, so kneel down and beg my forgiveness, or else I'll have you killed."

At a young age, you let people die at every turn.

This Nangong family's education was an eye-opener.

Han Qianqian walked up to the little boy, picked him up directly and said in a cold voice, "Little thing, I'll leave you alone for the sake of your young age, but if you provoke me again, I'll kill you."

The little boy was obviously cocky and used to it, and didn't feel scared at all of Han Qianli's threat, instead he kicked Han Qianli twice in the air.

"If you don't let me go, I'll kill you." The little boy said.

Han Three Thousand had never met such a domineering boy before, and in a moment of anger, he just threw him out.

At this time, Han Three Thousand also discovered another thing, the guy who had been smiling stupidly was clearly not smiling now, and the idiotic expression on his face was also withdrawn, but it was only the moment they looked at each other that the guy's face returned to smiling stupidly.

This kind of shift in expression was never something that an idiot could do, was he pretending to be stupid?

"I'll make sure you die, and you'll be sorry." The little boy fell to the ground and said with a pained face.

Han Giang turned to leave, there was really no point in arguing with such a small thing, and he couldn't really kill a child.

After Han 3000 left, the little boy was very frustrated and beat the idiot up, doing it very viciously, picking up a rock from the ground and smashing it at the idiot's head.

"Idiot, what are you laughing at, no laughing allowed." The little boy yelled angrily.

The idiot looked like he didn't know why and continued to giggle, he didn't seem to care about the blood running down his forehead, he just reached out and wiped it away.

The little boy pulled at the fool's hair and said viciously, "If I don't kill this guy, my last name won't be Nangong."

The fool nodded his head, as if he understood the little boy's words.

The other kids followed suit, but these kids were not afraid of killing something that even adults would find taboo, but these kids were not afraid at all.

After everyone left, the fool sat on the ground playing with mud, burying his head, but now his face was devoid of a stupid smile, and his eyes were even more fierce.

When Nangong Falcon didn't come looking for Han 3,000, Han 3,000 had nowhere else to go but to stay in his room, a very boring day, Han 3,000 also tentatively dialed the number with his cell phone, but without Nangong Falcon's order, the other party didn't answer the phone at all, which forced Han 3,000 to give up this fluke idea.

Whenever it sank in, Han Three thousand would imagine what was happening at the hillside villa at this time.

Han Nian was kidnapped, Han 3,000 is very worried, he also knows, for Su Yingxia, this is even more of a nightmare, Su Yingxia's pain is absolutely not less than him, and even many times stronger, after all, Han Nian is a piece of flesh from Su Yingxia's body fell off, October pregnancy but also parent-child separation, this kind of torture for Su Yingxia is very cruel.

Hillside Villa.

After Shi Jing came, Su Yingxia's situation improved a lot, and every day Shi Jing would try all kinds of ways to comfort her, making her believe that Han Qianxiang would be able to bring Han Nian back safely.

Su Yingxia's trust in Han Qianli was unquestionable, she had never doubted Han Qianli, and as long as Han Qianli promised her something, she would definitely be able to do it.

It was just that this intense pain, trying to get Su Yingxia to completely let go, was definitely not possible until Han Nian returned to her arms.

Su Yingxia would regularly sit dazed in the living room while her hands would take on a posture of holding a child, and whenever Shi Jing saw this scene, she would feel extremely distressed.

"Yingxia, why don't we go out for a walk." Shi Jing pulled on Su Yingxia's hand and said.

Su Yingxia shook her head numbly and said, "Mom, I want to wait for 3000 at home, I'm afraid that he won't be able to see me first when he comes back."

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Not only was Su Yingxia waiting, many people in Cloud City were waiting for Han Qianli to return, this included the Tian family as well as Mo Yang, and many more of Han Qianli's previously secretly laid pawns.

After hearing Su Yingxia's words, Shi Jing couldn't help but sigh, this kind of sincere love she had only seen in these two young couples.

For Shi Jing, who was in a famous family in Yanjing, most of the merriment she had seen tended to be for profit, who would be able to give true affection like Su Yingxia?

At this time, Mo Yang arrived at the villa, and Shi Jing pointed upstairs without revealing a word, so Mo Yang went upstairs.

The master bedroom was still occupied by Jiang Lan and Su Guoyao now, and Han Tian Yang did not have a bird's nest because of his arrival, instead he lived on the third floor.

The open-air balcony, this was Han Tian Yang's favorite place, even the cold winter wind couldn't stop Han Tian Yang from enjoying the scenery here.

It had been a long time since Han Tian Yang had felt the changes brought about by the seasons in the Earth's core, so even the cold wind was a thing worth experiencing for him.

"Master Han." Mo Yang shouted respectfully after arriving at the balcony.

Han Tian Yang nodded and said, "When winter is over, it's springtime, right?"

Mo Yang didn't quite understand what Han Tian Yang meant by this, after winter, isn't it spring or can it still be autumn? So he didn't dare to speak easily to avoid misunderstanding Han Tian Yang's metaphorical meaning.

But in reality, Han Tian Yang wasn't metaphorical about anything, it was just that he hadn't experienced the change of seasons for so long that he was a bit quick to forget the feeling of spring.

"Sit down." Han Tian Yang said.

Mo Yang didn't dare, where would he dare to be on equal footing with Han Tian Yang, who worshipped him as an idol?

Han Tian Yang didn't continue his request, but asked, "What do you want from me?"

"He Ting's daughter has been arrested, I want to ask the old man how to solve it." Mo Yang said, Jiang Ying Ying has been arrested to Yun City and is now locked up in Mordor, if it was before, Mo Yang would have found a way to solve it himself, but now that Han Tian Yang is in Yun City, this matter will have to be decided by Han Tian Yang.

"Let it go." Han Tianyang said.

"Release it?" Mo Yang looked startled, He Ting took away Han Nian, this is a capital crime, in Mo Yang's view, although the matter of the rivers and lakes is not as bad as his wife and children, but the

matter is different, it is related to the matter in Han 3000, there is no need to talk about the rules of the rivers and lakes.

"This matter has nothing to do with that woman called He Ting, and her daughter knows even less about anything." Han Tianyang said, with He Ting's status as a maid, it was impossible for her to contact Nangong Falcon, and it was also impossible for Nangong Falcon to find He Ting's cooperation.

"Master, do you have any clues already?" Mo Yang asked curiously.

There were no clues, but Han Tian Yang had a reasonable suspicion that this matter had a high probability that Jiang Lan did it, but there was just no evidence yet.

Since it was a speculation without evidence, Han Tian Yang had no intention of telling Mo Yang and said, "Go do your own thing, you don't need to worry about this matter in the future, apart from 3000, none of us can help."

Mo Yang sighed, what Han Tian Yang said was the truth, and he had already seen through it, but he just didn't want to admit it, and he didn't want to be in a predicament where he couldn't do anything.

In any case, Mo Yang wanted to do something, and once he was free, his guilt would climb endlessly.

"I know you feel sorry for 3000, but there are some things that are beyond your ability to do, so you don't have to blame yourself." Han Tian Yang continued.

"Is there really nothing you can do to help him?" Mo Yang asked reluctantly.

"If I had, would I still be sitting here?" Han Tian Yang smiled bitterly, but whenever there was the slightest chance that he could help Han 3000, Han Tian Yang would never sit idly by, but in the current situation, there really was no chance at all, because Han Tian Yang knew exactly what the Nangong

family was capable of, and if he really wanted to force himself into this matter, it would only add even more trouble to Han 3000.

When Mo Yang heard this, he weakly hung his head.

"Old Master, I'll leave first." Mo Yang said.

After Mo Yang left, Yan Jun said to Han Tian Yang, "This Mo Yang is very loyal, but it's a pity that his abilities are limited, otherwise, he could definitely become a very good helper for Han 3000."

"This person is very sentimental, indeed a very rare person, but ability is not something that can be forced." Han Tian Yang said.

"Yeah." Yan Jun shook his head helplessly, he used to be able to train Han Qianyang, but now, Han Qianyang's abilities had surpassed him, and even he couldn't provide help for Han Qianyang, let alone someone like Mo Yang.

Mo Yang's move down the stairs alarmed Su Yingxia, and when Su Yingxia saw Mo Yang, she couldn't help but stand up and walk up to him.

"Brother Yang, Auntie He's daughter, have you arrested her?" Su Yingxia asked.

Mo Yang subconsciously looked at Shi Jing and saw that Shi Jing didn't act abnormally before saying, "She's in Mordor, but I didn't embarrass her, I just wanted to ask her about He Ting's news."

"Let her come to the villa." Su Yingxia said.

"Why?" Mo Yang asked puzzled.

"I believe Auntie He could never have done such a thing, even if she disappeared together with Han Nian, she must have been captured together, it just so happens that the family lacks a maid, so let her come." Su Yingxia said.

About He Ting betraying Han 3000 and leaving with Han Nian, Su Yingxia didn't believe it from the beginning because she knew exactly what kind of person He Ting was, there was no way He Ting would do such a thing.

"Are you worried that Ying Ying Jiang will be implicated in this matter?" Mo Yang said helplessly, at a time like this, Su Yingxia was still concerned about the safety of others.

"No matter what, this matter is because of us, her mother is also implicated by us." Su Yingxia said.

"Sister-in-law, you're too kind, but sometimes good intentions don't pay off." Mo Yang said.

"Be a good person, the heavens will eventually see it." Su Yingxia said.

Mo Yang nodded and said, "Alright, I'll have someone send her over right away."

When Jiang Ying Ying arrived at the hillside villa, it was the first time she felt that her mother was living in such a luxurious place, and she also truly knew how wealthy Han Giang was in the true sense.

Su Yingxia introduces herself to Kang Ying Ying and also talks about how He Ting and Han Nian disappeared together.

Jiang Ying Ying didn't explain anything for He Ting, just said that she believed that He Ting wouldn't be ungrateful.

"I know your mother isn't this kind of person, so if you don't mind the aggravation, you can stay home and work, it will also be safer for you," Su Yingxia said.

"Thank you, Yingxia." Jiang Ying Ying nodded her head, she knew that Su Ying Xia was doing it for her own good, so she was very grateful inside.

"Follow me." Su Yingxia brought Jiang Ying Ying to the utility room where Han Qianli had lived, Han Qianli's things Su Yingxia had already personally packed back to her room, so there was only one bed left.

"You can stay here, your mother's room, it's not cleared out yet." Su Yingxia said, but He Ting's room, it wasn't that it hadn't been cleaned out, but that no one could clean it out, there were many children's things in there, Su Yingxia didn't even dare to go near that room door, since He Ting disappeared, that room door had never been opened again.

Jiang Ying Ying was a very smart girl, she guessed that there must be some reason why Su Ying Xia didn't let her go to her mother's room, so she didn't say anything like that to clean it up herself.

"Thank you, Miss Yingxia."

"You should pack your luggage first, and after you're done, go cook dinner." Su Yingxia said.

"En."

The things in the utility room had been tidied up by Su Yingxia herself, but under the bed, there was still the skull that Han Giang had put there.

When Han 3000 brought the skull back to the hillside villa, he didn't take it back to his and Su Yingxia's room, it wasn't a decorative item after all, he was worried that it would scare Su Yingxia if he accidentally found it, so he put it under the bed in the utility room.

After finishing her luggage, Jiang Ying Ying went to the kitchen to busy herself, for her, cooking was just a small thing, after all, she also lived by herself for so many years, the basic life skills are also there, of course, to compare with He Ting, there must still be some gap.

Chapter 547

Nangong's ancient castle.

Late at night, Han Qianli was asleep when a sharp knock on the door brought him back from his dream to reality.

In his dream, Han 3000 was holding Han Nian in his arms, but when he woke up, he could only wipe away the tears from his eyes, for him, Han Nian's kidnapping was an extremely heartbreaking event, and that longing even made him dream of Han Nian every night.

"What are you doing?" Opening the door, when Han Giangli saw Nangong Falcon, he asked with a cold face.

Nangong Falcon's face appeared a bit pale, and there was even more anger and confusion in his eyes, saying, "Come with me."

Han Giangli didn't hesitate, he was hoping that Nangong Falcon would let him do something, because only then would he be able to make a deal with Nangong Falcon, and only then could he hope to video call Han Nian.

It was late at night, and by this time, the Nangong family should have all rested, but when he arrived at the living room location of the castle, Han Giang found that almost everyone from the Nangong family was gathered here.

Were they still having a family meeting in the middle of the night?

But if it was a family meeting, why would he be called?

"That's him."

"That's him."

"It's him."

From afar, Han Qianli noticed a few small children pointing at him with a frightened look, which gave him a hint of foreboding.

These little kids were the ones that had seen the daytime and were there when the conflict with the domineering kid was triggered, but they were watching the show during the day, so Han 3000 didn't make things difficult for them.

At this time, a woman rushed out from the crowd, both eyes red and swollen, she had obviously cried, walked to Han 3,000 is a split-headed hit.

Han Marchian's brows furrowed and he pushed the woman who did it away.

"You compensate my daughter, compensate my daughter!" The woman tore her heart out and yelled at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's head was full of mush, not understanding what was happening.

At this moment, Nangong Boling walked up to Han Three Thousand and said with a hostile face, "You've got a lot of nerve, daring to kill someone in my Nangong family."

"Killing?" Han Qianqiang looked puzzled, did the ring kill Nangong Feng's men and now Nangong Boling came to settle the score in the fall? But that's just too unreasonable.

"Do you still want to act in front of me?" Nangong Boling said in a cold voice.

"Since he's in the ring and he's no match for me, is it any wonder that he died at my hands?" Han 3000 said.

"The ring? He's just a kid, and he's going to share life and death with you in the ring?" Nangong Boling was annoyed.

Child!

Han Qianqiang was even more confused, he came to the Nangong family and killed one person, the one who killed Nangong Feng in the ring, how could it have anything to do with the child?

"You're still acting confused, take a good look." Nangong Boling brought Han 3,000 to the center of the crowd.

It was only then that Han 3000 discovered with a horrified look on his face that there was a little boy lying in the middle of the crowd, and looking at his silent appearance, he was obviously dead!

And this little boy, the domineering kid he clashed with!

As much as Han Qianqian disliked his character, he was still young today and it wasn't like he didn't have a chance to change, so how could he die! And judging by this, everyone in the Nangong family thinks he killed the man!

"I didn't kill him, I had nothing to do with it." Han Giangli said indifferently, never admitting anything he hadn't done.

"It was you, you're the one who killed him."

"You clearly said you would kill him, he's dead now, who else could it be but you."

"You killed my brother, you'll pay for it."

A few children all jumped out to identify Han 3,000 after hearing his denial, they seemed to have decided that Han 3,000 was the murderer.

Han Three thousand took a deep breath, this was framing, it was clear that someone was trying to frame him.

But who could it be that did this?

In order to add to the crime with him, he had implicated the life of an innocent child.

Han Qianlian's line of sight circled the Nangong family, and when he saw Nangong Yan, there was clearly a hint of pleasure hidden in this guy's eyes, a look that meant that he seemed to be expecting something to happen in front of him.

It was him!

"Han Three Thousand, why are you doing this, he's just a kid." Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth as he walked up to Han Three Thousand, he didn't care about the kid's life, instead he cared more about Han Three Thousand's current situation, once Han Three Thousand was executed, it would mean that he had no helpers, he couldn't really understand why Han Three Thousand would do this.

"I didn't kill the man." Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

"If you didn't kill them, could it still be someone within our family that killed them themselves?" Nangong Yan said in a cold voice.

Suddenly, a cold object was placed against Han Qianqiang's temple, a dark and cool loaded hot weapon, and if he pulled the trigger, even if the Great Luo Jinxian descended, he wouldn't be saved.

"Say, why did you kill him, was it just because of a little conflict?" Nangong Yan questioned Han Qianqian.

"Why he died, I think you should know better than me." Han Qianqian looked at Nangong Yan faintly.

Nangong Yan didn't panic in the slightest because of Han Qianqian's words and turned to Nangong Boling and said, "Grandpa, this guy is a very dangerous character, even our Nangong family would dare to kill him, I suggest just killing him to get rid of the aftermath."

"Grandpa, this matter hasn't been investigated yet, relying only on the testimony of a few of their little kids is not enough to prove that the person was killed by Han Qianqian." Nangong Falcon said eagerly, he didn't want Han Third Thousand to die, it was hard to see the opportunity to be able to compete with Nangong Yan, if Han Third Thousand died, his hopes would be dashed.

Nangong Boling's gaze was torch-like as he stared at Han Third Thousand, he was considering the question of whether to kill or not to kill.

If Han Qianxiang could help the Nangong family enter that level, the death of a Nangong descendant wasn't a big deal.

"Lock him in the dungeon first." Nangong Bo Ling ordered.

This sentence caused a hint of hostility to clearly flash in Nangong Yan's eyes, he had thought that his step to frame Han Three Thousand would be enough to kill him, he had never thought that Nangong Boling would let Han Three Thousand go, if he had known that, he should have killed a few more little things so that Nangong Boling would have to execute Han Three Thousand.

"Grandpa, he's so dangerous, staying in the Nangong family is a time bomb." Nangong Yan still wanted to persuade.

Nangong Boling looked at Nangong Yan with cold eyes and said, "What I decide, do you have the right to interfere?"

Nangong Yan quickly lowered his head and said, "I'm sorry."

"No one is allowed to reveal tonight's matter to the outside world, whoever says half a word to the outside world, I will make him get out of the Nangong family."

Everyone lowered their heads and didn't dare to speak, this was Nangong Boling's supreme position in the Nangong family, as long as he said something, no one dared to refute it.

Han 3,000 was imprisoned in the dungeon, this was the place that the Nangong family used to hold their own family members, Nangong Boling was very ruthless in this regard, even if it was a family member, if they made a mistake, they would be locked up, and it was very likely that they would be locked up for the rest of their lives.

Nangong Boling had several sons under his knee, and once had a son who was locked up in a dungeon for committing a mistake, not seeing the light of day for nearly ten years, and was eventually driven insane and crashed to his death in the dungeon, but Nangong Boling was indifferent to this matter, and didn't even hold that person's funeral, merely having the corpse thrown into the sea.

This ruthlessness seemed to be a trait inherited from the Nangong family, and although Nangong Qianqiu hadn't reached this point, she was moving towards it, after all, she was very ruthless in her tactics towards Han Qianqiang.

"Is there anyone who can help you prove that you didn't kill the person." The dungeon special iron cage was like a place where the zoo held lions and tigers, Nangong Falcon stood outside the cage and asked Han Qianli, if Han Qianli didn't find a way to prove it for himself, he would most likely be locked up here for the rest of his life, this wasn't what Nangong Falcon wanted to see.

"Can't you see that Nangong Yan framed me for this matter?" Han Giangli said faintly.

"Nangong Yan?" Nangong Falcon looked surprised and said, "You said it was Nangong Yan who killed someone?"

Han Giangli shook his head helplessly, Nangong Falcon's shrewdness at this point, how could he have become so stupid, he couldn't see through something so obvious to this extent.

"My existence, however, threatens his position and gives you the capital to compete with him, the entire Nangong family, who else is there but him wishing to see me dead?" Han Qianqian faintly said.

Chapter 548

When Han Qianli said that, Nangong Falcon suddenly woke up.

Indeed, now that he had the capital to compete with Nangong Yan, how could Nangong Yan do nothing? His retreat in the ring had already shown his scruples towards Han Marchant, and only with Han Marchant's death would he be able to sweep away this threat.

"I'm going to tell grandpa now," Nangong Falcon said.

"It's useless if you go." Han Kuang hurriedly called out to Nangong Falcon, he seriously doubted that Nangong Falcon's IQ had lowered since he returned to the Nangong family, and what use would it be to find Nangong Boling even if he did, without proof?

It wasn't that Nangong Falcon's IQ had become lower when he returned to the family, but rather that his concern was so great that he couldn't be allowed to think too much, after all, this was a battle for the position of the future head of the family, and as a member of the game, Nangong Falcon naturally couldn't do anything to treat it with a normal mind.

"How can it be useless, let grandpa know that he is the murderer, he will naturally let you go and punish him." Nangong Falcon said.

"Oh." Han Giangli said indifferently, "What evidence do you have to prove it? If Nangong Boling wants you to show him evidence, what are you going to show him, will Nangong Boling believe you with just a few words? Nangong Yan's position in his heart, but it's much higher than yours."

Nangong Falcon instantly calmed down.

Yes, how could Nangong Boling easily believe him without evidence.

Once he couldn't come up with evidence to testify against Nangong Yan, he would even be taken as a malicious smear by Nangong Boling, which would be stealing a chicken.

"What do we do now, do we do nothing?" Nangong Falcon asked.

Han Giangli took a deep breath, it wasn't like there weren't people who could help him prove it.

That idiot witnessed the whole thing, he should be a very good witness.

"There's a fool in the Nangong family, who is he?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Idiot?" Nangong Falcon thought about it before saying, "You said, is it Nangong Kai?"

"I don't know what his name is, but there should only be one idiot in the entire Nangong family," Han Giangli said.

"If you don't mention this person, I'll forget about him, so why are you suddenly bringing him up?" Nangong Falcon was puzzled by the fact that Nangong Kai was of the same generation as him, but turned into a fool at a very young age, and since he was no threat to anyone, many in the Nangong family were quick to forget him.

"He witnessed the conflict between me and that little boy," Han Giangli said.

Nangong Falcon couldn't help but look at Han Marchant helplessly and said, "You wouldn't want a fool to testify for you, would you? How could anyone believe the words of a fool."

"What if" Han Giangli hesitated for a while and said, "What if he's not a fool?"

"How is that possible." Nangong Falcon affirmed without even thinking about it, "He turned stupid when he was very young and has been stupid for so many years, how could he not be."

"Why did he turn silly, and when did he do it?" Han Marchand asked, he had seen Nangong Kai's expression change, it was never a reaction a fool could have, and his intuition told Han Marchand that his guess was definitely not wrong.

Nangong Falcon frowned, it would be some years before he could talk about it, but he vaguely remembered that when Nangong Kai turned silly, it seemed like it was when his mother died, at first there were still people who thought that he was overly sad so he turned silly, some people said that it

was because his mother died and he got a serious illness, but it didn't matter what the reason was, the important thing was that he did turn silly.

Nangong Falcon followed his vague recollection and told Han 3000 about what happened back then.

Han Qianqiang frowned, Nangong Kai's mother had died in a very inexplicable way, and even today, he hadn't found out what the truth was, but he heard a lot of strange things in Nangong Falcon's words.

Could it be that Nangong Kai's mother had been killed by someone and Nangong Kai had witnessed that incident, which was why he had to play dumb to save his life?

"How many wives did your father have?" Han Giangli couldn't help but ask.

"My grandfather had several sons, and each of them had many women who were responsible for raising the next generation for the Nangong family, and it wouldn't be an exaggeration to call them fertility machines, so they didn't really have wives," Nangong Falcon said.

Han Giangli let out a long sigh, this top aristocracy could be really messy, actually treating women as fertility machines.

"What's the point of having so many children? Is it just to strengthen the Nangong family?" Han Qianli was puzzled.

Nangong Falcon shook his head and explained, "Grandpa's greatest desire is to enter the true top level of this world, so he needs many offspring from which to choose some talented people, and I won't lie to you, you're just a pawn on Grandpa's chessboard, and there are many more like you, but unfortunately ninety-nine percent of them are not qualified to move! Go in front of grandpa."

Han Qianliang's heart sank, Nangong Boling's pawn? It also meant that he did have some kind of blood relationship with the Nangong family, because with Nangong Boling's personality, if he didn't have a blood relationship, he probably wouldn't have been used by him.

"Who is Nangong Qianqiu to Nangong Boling?" Han Giangli asked in a deep voice.

"I don't know much about the last generation, but if what I've heard is correct, they should be cousins," Nangong Falcon said.

Han Giangli took a deep breath, and a huge fog rose in his heart.

Nangong Qianqiu's status was extraordinary, so why would she marry Han Tian Yang?

When he was at the Earth's core, Han Tian Yang said that he would tell him a story, and probably this story would clear up all the doubts.

Perhaps not only him, but also Han Tianyang, and even the entire Han family, could be Nangong Boling's pawns.

"You asked Nangong Kai to come see me," Han Giangli said.

"Are you sure you want to put your hope in a fool?" Nangong Falcon asked.

Han Giangli nodded and didn't speak.

Nangong Boling was by far the most terrifying person he had ever seen in the city, but Han Giangli had a hunch that the person named Nangong Kai might be the one who could approach Nangong Boling the most.

A fool in the eyes of the crowd, wasn't that the best disguise?

He didn't leave Nangong's house, though, which made Han Qianli very curious about his purpose.

Nangong Yan's room.

"I didn't expect that grandpa didn't directly kill him, and looking at him, he seems to have guessed that I killed the person." Nangong Yan gritted his teeth and said, such an outcome was not within his expectations, now that the person had been killed and Han Qianqian was still alive, this would become a time bomb around him, once the truth came out, all the effort he had put in would most likely be in vain.

"Do you want me to go kill him?" Cheng Feng said.

If he could, Nangong Yan would definitely kill Han 3,000 without hesitation, but the current situation didn't allow him to do so, and since Nangong Boling was just locking Han 3,000 up, it meant that Nangong Boling himself didn't want Han 3,000 to die.

"Grandpa sees his strength now, his life is even more important than that little kid, if I kill him now, I won't be able to get out of it, besides, the dungeon is monitored 24 hours a day, and only Grandpa knows about the monitoring layout, so we can't destroy it at all." Nangong Yan said.

"What else can we do?" Cheng Feng asked.

Nangong Yan gritted his teeth and said, "You'd better pray that your strength will be appreciated by someone at that level, only then will Han Kuanyan have no chance to reflect his value, it will be much easier to kill him then, and I'm sure grandpa will never take his death into account."

"Don't worry, I'll never let you down." Cheng Feng said with his head lowered.

In the dungeon, when Nangong Falcon brought Nangong Kai, Nangong Falcon left.

But in the dungeon that seemed to have only two people, there was still a pair of eyes staring at them in the dark at the moment.

"It's exhausting to play the fool for so many years, isn't it." Han Giangli said to Nangong Kai.

Nangong Kai seemed to have a fondness for mud, holding a pinch in his hand at all times, and right now he was also sitting directly on the ground playing with it.

"For so many years, you shouldn't have missed eating this stuff, but there are many trace elements in the soil, so it's a good way to give you nutrients." Han Giangli, who didn't get a response, continued, as if he was talking to himself.

Nangong Kai still didn't respond to Han Qianli, as if he hadn't heard anything at all.

At this time, Han Giangli stood up and continued, "Seeing your mother killed with your own eyes, you're in a lot of pain, aren't you?"

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Han Qianqian's words clearly caused the movements in Nangong Kai's hands to stagnate for a moment.

But after the pause, Nangong Kai still acted like a fool and even smiled at Han Three Thousand.

But this action of his was enough to make Han Qianqian certain that his words had spoken to his heart.

If Nangong Kai was really acting stupid, then the reason must have something to do with his mother, and it was even possible that he had witnessed how his mother had been killed just as Han Qianqian thought.

"After playing dumb for so many years, what is your goal, to avenge your mother?" Han Marchiang continued.

Nangong Kai stretched out his hands to hold the mud, as if to ask if Han Three Thousand wanted to play.

Han Three Thousand Year reached out from the cage and took the mud and said, "We're kindred spirits, I want to get out of here and you want revenge, maybe working together will help you get there faster."

Nangong Kai suddenly became upset and snatched the mud from Han Giangli's hand, then squeezed the mud man himself.

"With your current abilities, you'll never be able to take revenge alone, I think you close your eyes every night and see what happened when your mother died, how much pain she was in, can you feel it? After waiting for so many years, you still haven't succeeded in avenging her, you're really an unfilial son." Han Marchiang said.

"By the way, when your mother died, did she see you? Can you see the distress signal in her eyes?"

"I suppose you felt her call for help, but you were too cowardly to come forward, weren't you?"

"And yes, if you weren't a coward, how could you have pretended to be stupid for so many years?"

Han Giangli kept irritating Nangong Kai, he wanted Nangong Kai to show his true side to him, only then would Nangong Kai be worthwhile.

"Acting foolishly is just you cowardly wanting to live a few more years, are you cheating yourself that you haven't waited for the chance to avenge her?"

"You're not waiting, you're just afraid, you're a coward, you don't even have the guts to help avenge your own mother."

Han Qianli said in the end, almost already using an angry tone of voice.

Nangong Kai was trembling all over, clearly in a state of extreme rage.

These irritating words of Han Qianli's no longer made him calm inside, and after hiding it for so many years, Nangong Kai had a hidden tendency to explode.

"True anger, having anger and not daring to speak out, facing your own mother's murderer, yet you can only smile stupidly, I really feel sad for you and unworthy of your mother, she actually gave birth to a useless son like you." Han Marchant said.

"That's enough!" Nangong Kai angrily stood up, threw away the mud in his hands, held the cage in a death grip with both hands, and angrily said to Han Qianli, "Have you said enough, I'm not like that, I'm not like that!"

Han Qianli faintly smiled, as expected, Nangong Kai was playing dumb, at this moment he had removed his disguise due to anger, this was the real him.

Looking at the red-eyed Nangong Kai, Han Qianli said, "If you want revenge, you must need my help."

"I can do it alone, you have no value to me," Nangong Kai said in a cold voice.

"If you can do it, why wait so many years, isn't that self-satisfaction?" Han Qianli said disdainfully.

Nangong Kai laughed coldly, his expression becoming extremely fierce, and said, "I'll soon blow up the entire Nangong family, and everyone will die, even you, among the ruins, and I want them to pay the price of extermination."

Han Giangli frowned in shock.

This guy wouldn't say such words for no reason, it seemed that he hadn't done nothing to hide his patience for so many years, but had arranged a lot in secret.

Blowing up the entire Nangong family, how much explosives would it take to blow up this one ancient castle?

"You planted explosives in the castle?" Han Qianli's scalp was numb, he thought that Nangong Kai was just cowardly and didn't dare to act, but he didn't expect this guy to have such a crazy idea, he really underestimated Nangong Kai.

"So what if it is, can you stop me? This island will soon have the most brilliant fireworks, and then you will also die in the midst of them." Nangong Kai gritted his teeth and said.

Silly?

Still crazy!

Han Giangli now felt that this guy wasn't stupid, but completely insane.

The most brilliant pyrotechnics, this would not only destroy the Nangong family, but many others would be innocently implicated.

In order to blow up the Nangong family, he definitely wouldn't care about the impact of the bomb's power on the nearby environment.

"You're crazy!" Han 3000 said.

"I'm crazy, do you know how my mother died? She was strangled alive, she looked at me, she kept looking at me, I know, she wanted me to save her, but I couldn't, I was scared then, I could only watch her die, but now, I have the power to avenge her death, I want everyone in the Nangong family to bury her with her." Nangong Kai roared.

Han Qianqiang's face was heavy, he never expected that he would be able to force out the true face of a madman, he thought that he would be able to get Nangong Kai to rest his disguised side and work with him, but the current situation was completely beyond his control.

If Nangong Kai really did this, there was only one way for him to die!

I'm afraid only he himself knows how many explosives Nangong Kai has planted in this castle over the years!

"If you work with me, we can handle this in a different way, and you'll hurt a lot of innocent people by doing that," Han Marchant said.

"Innocent?" Nangong Kai smiled grimly and asked, "Isn't my mother innocent? Doesn't she die unjustly?"

Looking at Nangong Kai, he seemed to have lost his mind, and vainly attempting to talk to him in a normal way and change his mind was clearly impossible.

Han Giangli was helpless in the face of this situation.

He could tell Nangong Falcon about it so that Nangong Falcon could stop Nangong Kai, but Nangong Kai had been plotting for so many years, he shouldn't bring such despair to Nangong Kai.

Although Han Third Thousand's experience was different from Nangong Kai's, he could empathize and know the pain of watching his mother get killed and being helpless to do anything about it.

Han Three thousand didn't want to die, but he also didn't want someone in equal pain to experience despair once again.

But at a time like this, it was impossible for Han Qianli to hide it even if he wanted to for Nangong Kai, because Nangong Boling was watching them through surveillance, and their conversation was even more clearly heard by Nangong Boling.

Nangong Boling was sitting in his study, his clenched fists already whitening.

Ever since Nangong Kai's mother died and Nangong Kai turned into a fool, Nangong Boling had never paid attention to this grandson, because in his eyes, not to mention a fool, as long as he wasn't able to prove his worth, he could be classified as a waste.

But he never expected that such a fool would be the one who would secretly do so many things and bring such a great threat to the Nangong family.

Brilliant fireworks?

Nangong Boling couldn't imagine what kind of light the castle would present when the explosives detonated.

"Nangong Kai, I've really underestimated you, pretending to be stupid for so many years, and you want my Nangong family to be exterminated!" Nangong Bo Ling gritted his teeth and said.

Standing up, Nangong Boling led his men and headed towards the dungeon.

Anyone who was a threat to the Nangong family could only die.

Han Kuang was in the middle of a conflict right now, he needed a way to keep himself from dying without ruining Nangong Kai's plan, at least he would ensure that Nangong Kai's revenge plan succeeded, and perhaps after that, he would be able to use Nangong Kai to take control of the Nangong Family.

But things apparently wouldn't go as Han Qianliang thought, when Nangong Boling showed up with his men, Han Qianliang was stunned and Nangong Kai was dumbfounded.

"Nangong Kai, I can't believe you've been acting stupid for so many years, I've underestimated you." Nangong Bo Ling said.

Nangong Kai stared at his pupils, having hidden and pretended to be stupid for so many years, not knowing how much dirt he'd eaten or how much urine he'd drunk, all the hard work he'd put in at this moment had gone down the drain!

At such a crucial time, he had exposed himself, and he had done so in front of Nangong Bo Ling.

When Nangong Kai was captured, his eyes were unwillingly staring at Han Qianliang because it was all caused by Han Qianliang, if those words of Han Qianliang hadn't stimulated him, how could he have exposed his true side?

Han Qianliang sat on the ground in dismay, he hadn't expected Nangong Boling to show up, he knew that Nangong Kai would die, and die very badly, and he was the one who had caused all of this!

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,Nangong Kai's act of foolishness exploded the entire Nangong family, and when Nangong Boling ordered his men to search for the explosives buried underneath the castle with a detector, the results made everyone even more pale.

Nearly a hundred kilograms of explosives make a person's heart palpitate and fear, if this is detonated, not a single person can survive.

No one thought that Nangong Kai, who acted so stupid that he could even eat dirt, had done such an earth-shattering thing behind the scenes.

"This fool is really deranged, I didn't expect that he would want to kill us all."

"Fortunately, the family master discovered this matter in time, otherwise, the consequences would have been unimaginable."

"This damn thing scared me so much that my legs went weak."

The crowd celebrated in the aftermath of their fear, while also cursing Nangong Kai angrily.

Nangong Kai was kneeling in the living room, looking desperate.

He had played dumb for over a decade in order to avenge his mother's death, in order to be able to no longer be afraid of dreaming of his mother's help-seeking eyes after taking his revenge.

He was already close to success, as long as he had the chance to enter Nangong Boling's room and put down the last batch of explosives, he would be able to send everyone in the Nangong family to the West.

But he never expected that at this final moment, he would fail!

"Han Qianqian, it's all you, it's all you, I won't let you go even if I become a ghost." Nangong Kai said full of reluctance and resentment.

Nangong Boling looked at Nangong Kai with a face as heavy as water, this grandson's scheming city was very scary, but if he didn't use it against his own people, it would be a good thing for Nangong Boling instead, because the Nangong family needed such a person, even Nangong Yan in his eyes, he didn't meet the conditions to inherit the position of the head of the family, but unfortunately, Nangong Kai didn't use it in the right way.

"Nangong Kai, don't blame me for killing you, what you have committed, even if you die hundreds of times, it's not innocent." Nangong Bo Ling said in a deep voice.

Nangong Kai smiled brightly and said, "I was already ready to die, but unfortunately, I didn't drag you with me to the funeral."

"Hmph." Nangong Bo Ling snorted coldly and said, "If your mind is not used to deal with your own people, but to deal with outsiders, you will surely be able to achieve something in the family, you have gone on a lost path and you don't even know how to repent by now."

"Nangong Boling, if I hadn't played the fool, I would have died long ago, so how could I have survived until now?" Nangong Kai looked at Nangong Boling with a fierce expression and continued, "How dirty is this family, you haven't even seen it, do you really think you are in control of everything? How much have you seen this family kill each other internally?"

The questioning directed at Buddha Heart did not change Nangong Boling's expression in the slightest, as he did not know the internal situation of the family as Nangong Kai thought.

As the head of the family, how could Nangong Boling not be aware of what was happening right under his nose?

Back then, Nangong Kai's mother died for what reason and at the hands of whomever, Nangong Boling knew exactly what she died for, he just didn't care to pursue the matter.

At that time, Nangong Boling's thoughts were very simple, since the person was already dead, even if he pursued Nangong Kai's mother, she wouldn't be able to come back to life, so why should more people be blamed? And he was so preoccupied with how to infiltrate that level, how could he have the leisure to bother with such trivial matters.

This turning a blind eye was the best solution in Nangong Boling's opinion, but he hadn't expected that such indulgence would breed a madman like Nangong Kai.

"Master, such a madman should be killed, or he will still be a threat to our Nangong family in the future." At this time, a charming young woman suddenly spoke out.

Nangong Kai looked at the person who spoke with a torch-like gaze, back then, she was the one who killed his mother, Nangong Kai watched her do this with his own eyes, so he dreamed of killing this woman.

"What are you looking at, believe it or not I'll kill you." Nangong Feng glared at Nangong Kai with a fierce face, as the person who spoke was his mother.

"Nangong Feng, you trash, you have the guts to kill me." Nangong Kai said.

Nangong Feng was so annoyed that when he walked up to Nangong Kai he just punched him in the face, then he said to Nangong Boling, "Grandpa, such a person, let Sun Son kill him for you."

Nangong Kai posed such a threat to the Nangong family, it was impossible for Nangong Bo Ling to let Nangong Kai live, he didn't need to give an explanation to anyone else, but he had to ensure the safety of the Nangong family, and Nangong Kai being alive was a great destabilizing factor.

When Nangong Boling nodded his head, Nangong Feng's expression turned grim.

"Bring the stick, I want to beat this trash to death alive." Nangong Feng said.

Someone soon sent a baseball bat, and Nangong Feng mercilessly swung it at Nangong Kai's head, using all of his strength every time.

Nangong Kai soon collapsed in a pool of blood, but he never closed his eyes, and the unwillingness in those eyes became stronger and stronger.

Nangong Feng hit until he had no strength, and Nangong Kai also finally ran out of breath.

He died under a random stick and fell among the pools of blood.

The scene seemed very cruel, yet no one present had the slightest sympathy and compassion for Nangong Kai.

"A good death, this guy deserves to die like this."

"It's a cheap way to die, he should have been imprisoned and tortured several times a day until he died."

"He should have died with his mother a long time ago, but he's lived so many more years."

The cursing voices bluntly expressed the Nangong family's disgust for Nangong Kai, as if everyone hated to cramp Nangong Kai's skin.

Nangong Falcon silently exited the crowd and went to the dungeon.

He was the one who brought Nangong Kai to meet Han Qianqian, and it was Han Qianqian who brought up the matter of Nangong Kai acting stupid, so Nangong Kai's exposure in his opinion was also done by Han Qianqian, and as such, Nangong Kai's death should be known to Han Qianqian.

"How's Nangong Kai?" Han Qianli asked Nangong Falcon.

"He was killed alive by Nangong Feng." Nangong Falcon said.

Han 3,000 slumped his shoulders weakly, and although he had expected it, Han 3,000 still couldn't accept it when the truth actually happened.

"It's all because of me that he was harmed," Han Three Thousand said.

"If you want to avenge him, you have to prove yourself in front of grandpa, I can sense that his mother's death back then had something to do with Nangong Feng's mother, maybe, it was Nangong Feng's mother who killed his mother herself, and today, he was killed by Nangong Feng, the only chance you have to atone for your sins is to make grandpa look good, and then avenge them." Nangong Falcon said that he wouldn't have come to inform Han Kuang of Nangong Kai's death with good intentions, he was trying to use this to stimulate Han Kuang's desire to avenge Nangong Kai's death.

"Nangong Falcon, you're really all-pervasive," Han Qianli said indifferently.

"Nangong Kai died very unhappy, I think he should hate you very much, after all these years of planning, but at the most crucial moment, it was exposed because of you, shouldn't you be responsible for his death, shouldn't you take revenge for him?" Nangong Falcon said.

"You don't have to deliberately try to irritate me; if there's a chance, I'll definitely avenge his death, even if it doesn't atone for it." Han Giangli said.

Nangong Falcon laughed, his goal had been achieved, now it was up to Han Three Thousand to see if he had a chance to leave this dungeon.

"Grandpa didn't kill you directly but locked you up here, that means you still have a good chance to leave, try your best, if you don't help Nangong Kai take revenge, maybe he'll turn into a stern ghost and come looking for you." Nangong Falcon smiled, for someone like Han Qianqiang who only had a little bit of Nangong family blood, the fact that Nangong Boling didn't choose to kill him directly already showed that Nangong Boling had something else in mind, so Nangong Falcon decided that there would be a time when Han Qianqiang would have a backlash, but when that time would be, he wasn't sure, surely Nangong Boling's thoughts weren't that easy to guess.

Han Kuanyuan took a deep breath, Nangong Falcon wanted to use this matter to use his hand to get rid of Nangong Feng, a competitor, he knew this very well, and he also knew that he had to jump into it even though he knew that there was a pit in front of him.

If he couldn't help Nangong Kai take his revenge, the desperate look in his eyes when he was captured would be a shadow that couldn't be shaken from Han Qianqiang's mind for the rest of his life.