

## His True Colors Chapter 591-600

### Chapter 591

Qi Donglin old couple made a very sumptuous dinner, when he learned that Han 3,000 can still drink with him, it made Qi Donglin very happy.

At home, Qi Donglin didn't have many opportunities to drink, Ouyang Fei was very strict with his control, he could only have a few sips every day, which was really not fun, if Han Qianqian had accompanied him, he would have had a great time today.

When Qi Donglin was about to go get the wine, he froze in place, his eyes looking straight at Ouyang Fei, obviously waiting for Ouyang Fei to order.

Seeing this scene, Han Giangli couldn't help but laugh, but not a sneer, but a laugh of envy.

To reach such an age and still be able to maintain this kind of emotional heat was something to envy for Han Qianli, and he also wished to have this kind of carefree life with Su Yingxia when he reached this age.

Unfortunately, the word ordinary seemed to be getting farther and farther away from Han Three Thousand.

What kind of existence the Heavenly Apocalypse was and what that circle did, Han 3000 knew nothing, but one thing he was very sure of, when he came into contact with that circle, there was bound to be a whole new world unfolding, and his life, too, could not be ordinary.

"Drink up, I'll give you a chance today." Ouyang Fei said.

"All right." Qi Donglin responded excitedly and then ran all the way to the liquor cabinet.

At this moment, Chi Donglin was like a child.

Carrying two bottles of Maotai back to the dining table, Chi Donglin was like a child introducing his proudest toy to his companion, and said to Han Qianli, "This is my collection, I usually can't be bothered to drink it, so let's not get drunk today."

Han Qianli nodded his head, he hadn't really relaxed for a long time either, and took this opportunity to be able to relax just a bit.

The two of them pushed their cups and drank to their heart's content, and the topic gradually unleashed itself, gossiping south of the sky, like brothers.

Midway through, Ouyang Fei planned to make a move to stop them, if they continued to drink, she was afraid that they would both get drunk, but she was stopped by Qi Yiyun.

Ouyang Fei sat beside Chi Yi Yun and whispered, "Daughter, you don't want to wait for him to get drunk and take advantage of the situation, do you?"

Although this was just a guess of Ouyang Fei's, she was still afraid that Chi Yi Yun would really do this, because in this situation, she wouldn't really get Han Giang, but would instead give what was most precious to her.

In front of her own birth mother, many topics were taboo, but Chi Yi Yun was clearly open-minded at this moment, not at all afraid of her own words, and bluntly said, "Mom, even if I can't really be with him, I still want to get his person."

Ouyang Fei looked startled, she never thought that Qi Yiyun had been magically startled to such a point.

Getting his person!

Isn't that what those scumbags said?

"Daughter, you have to think carefully, this is a big loss for you, and it's very likely that you won't get any advantage at all." Ouyang Fei advised.

Chi Yi Yun took a deep breath, this kind of opportunity was rare in a hundred years, if she didn't seize it, it was unlikely that such a good opportunity would arise again next time.

"Mom, I don't regret it." Qi Yi Yun said with a firm look in her eyes.

Ouyang Fei felt powerless for a while, although she wanted to persuade Chi Yiyun, but Chi Yiyun's firm attitude, she could clearly feel that this girl really didn't care about anything for Han Qianli.

"Mom doesn't care about you, as long as you're happy." Ouyang Fei said.

Han Three Thousand boasted that he was going to make Qi Donglin drink until he drilled the bottom of the table, but he obviously underestimated the strength of this old wine douche, after all, the strength of drinking needed to be accumulated over time, Qi Donglin had socialized a lot when he was young, and his drinking power had already been practiced, which could be compared to a young man like Han Three Thousand?

When Han 3,000 was lying on the table unable to move, Chi Donglin was only seven sips drunk.

"Hey, the young people nowadays are really no good, just a few swallows and they're actually down." Qi Donglin said with a look of complacency and pride, to him, being able to drink down an opponent was a glorious achievement and worthy of pride.

Ouyang Fei grabbed Qi Donglin's ears and said in a cold voice, "You are still rubbing your nose in it, but you have had enough today, go back to your room, if you dare to vomit on the bed, I want you to be unable to return to your room for a month."

Qi Donglin swayed and stood up, patted his chest and said, "What kind of muddle words are you saying, how can a wine god like me vomit, you are underestimating me."

As the saying goes, wine strengthens one's courage, but at this time Qi Donglin did not put Ouyang Fei in his eyes.

Ouyang Fei knew what kind of temperament he had when he drank too much, and didn't bother to argue with him, assisting Qi Donglin back to his room.

Looking at Han Giangli, who was lying on the dining table, Qi Yiyun's breathing quickened, although she had decided long ago, but when it really came to this moment, she was still very nervous, after all, this kind of thing was still a little unknown fear for her, a girl.

This level of fear, however, would not make Qi Yiyun discourage the idea.

Exerting all her strength, Qi Yiyun assisted Han Qianli back to her room.

After putting Han 3,000 on the bed, Qi Yi Yun went to the bathroom.

During the shower, Qi Yiyun was so apprehensive that even her hands couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Looking at herself in the mirror, with her fair skin and perfect figure, it was no wonder that so many men were obsessed with her, but unfortunately, there was only Han Qianqian in Qi Yi Yun's heart, and her perfection was destined to be shown only to Han Qianqian.

Wrapped in a bath towel, Qi Yiyun was like a lotus out of water, her damp hair adding to the beauty and allure.

And at this time, Han Giangli was lying unconscious on the bed.

Chi Yi Yun knew a word called drunkenness, so in her opinion, even the blue pills could be economized.

But when she lay on the bed with fear and trepidation, she realized that Han Three Thousand was as drunk as a dead pig.

"Hey." Chi Yi Yun pushed Han Three Thousand's shoulder without any response.

"You wake up." Chi Yi Yun tried punching Han 3,000's arm again, but still didn't make Han 3,000 move at all.

"No way, I've been waiting for so long, is this it!" Qi Yiyun said reluctantly, trying to wake Han Qianqian up.

But no matter what she did, Han Qiangnian remained motionless, and not infrequently made snoring sounds, which made Qi Yiyun furious.

In the bathroom, Qi Yiyun did her mental construction to prepare for whatever happened next, but she never expected that what was waiting for her would be a dead breathing pig!

Qi Yiyun kicked at Han Qianqian so hard that she was about to cry with anger.

"Isn't it true that the word drunkenness is a lie!" Chi Yi Yun despairingly covered her head with the blanket, wishing she could throw Han Qianqian out onto the street.

But a moment later, Qi Yi Yun snuggled into Han Qianqian's arms again, and although things didn't happen as she had imagined, it was a beautiful thing for her to be able to sleep quietly beside Han Qianqian.

Such a time was worth cherishing for Chi Yi Yun, and she was hesitant to close her eyes, fearing that when she woke up, Han Qianqian would no longer be by her side.

As her eyelids grew heavier and sleepier, Qi Yiyun finally fell asleep, and even as she slept, she still had a sweet smile on her lips.

The next day, at sunrise, the headache-stricken Han Giang felt as if there was someone in his arms and he wasn't wearing anything, which scared him awake instantly.

When he saw that the person in his arms was Qi Yiyun, it made Han Qianli even more uneasy.

This .....

What's going on here, and how did you sleep with Chi Yi Yun?

Han Qianli's memory could only go back to the time at the wine table, and after that, he couldn't remember anything.

Was it something muddled that happened after getting drunk?

At this time, Chi Yi Yun also woke up, and even with her messy hair, she still looked charming.

Sleepy-eyed, she looked at Han Qianqian, and only when she noticed that Han Qianqian's gaze was slightly facing downwards did she alertly lift the blanket to cover her body.

"What are you looking at!" Chi Yi Yun gritted her teeth and said.

"How did we ..... sleep together?" Han Giangli had an even bigger headache.

Chi Yi Yun came back to her senses before saying, "You were drunk, I just wanted you to rest in my room, but you held me back and wouldn't let me go."

"Did I do something beastly?" Han Giangli said with a desperate face.

"I'm the one who suffered, do you still have any complaints?" Chieyun said.

## **Chapter 592**

For other men, it was a good thing to be able to spend the night with a goddess like Qi Yiyun, but for Han Giang, it was a very painful thing to do, because by doing so, he would mean betraying Su Yingxia, and no matter what reason it happened based on, it would make him feel extremely guilty about Su Yingxia.

Rubbing his temples with both hands, Han Giangli lowered his head, not daring to look directly at Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun could feel Han Qianli's remorse, but she had no intention of telling Han Qianli the truth, even if it was false, she was willing to continue misunderstanding.

Han 3000 wouldn't love her, but to feel even the slightest bit of guilt towards her was considered to hold some place in Han 3000's heart.

"What kind of compensation do you want?" Han Giangli asked to Chi Yi Yun.

Qi Yiyun stood up and walked towards the bathroom without any disguise, saying, "No need."

It was only when Qi Yiyun closed the bathroom door that Han Giangiang raised his head, although he had no recollection of what happened last night, but just now Qi Yiyun was already lying in his arms in that state, he naturally wouldn't be suspicious about this matter, he couldn't use words to humiliate Qi Yiyun anymore.

Blame it on drinking by mistake, if it wasn't for greed, how could this have happened.

Han Qianqiang's intestines were blue with regret, but what use was regret in a situation like this?

He was planning to lie down and rest for a while, but the big mistake had been made anyway, and his current headache state didn't allow him to do anything else.

But something suddenly came back to his mind, causing Han Giangli to bounce up from the bed in excitement.

Looking at the time, it was almost noon, and he had almost forgotten about picking up someone at the airport.

Han 3,000 dressed himself and wanted to say hello to Qi Yiyun before leaving, but in this situation, he didn't know what to say, so he could only leave quietly.



Qi Yiyun didn't see Han Qianli after she came out of the bathroom, and although this was a situation she had expected, she couldn't contain the loss she felt inside.

She knew that this kind of deception was somewhat cruel to Han Qianqian, but other than this way, Chi Yi Yun couldn't hold any place in Han Qianqian's heart, and there was one more advantage to this, which was that when this kind of thing happened 'again', I'm sure Han Qianqian would be more able to accept it.

Chi Yi Yun had no intention of letting Han 3000 go, she was a persistent woman, and there was no way she was going to stop halfway without getting her way and achieving her goal.

No matter in which country, drink driving is a very dangerous thing, not only endangering their own safety, but also a great danger to the safety of other people's lives, Han 3,000 is very strict in this regard, so he did not drive away from Chi Yi Yun's home, but asked Yuan Ling to take a taxi over, acting as a driver to take him to the airport.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the car and see if it's a good idea to take a look at the car.

A woman like Qi Yiyun would be spoiled by him, what an injustice of God.

"You still know you can't drink and drive." Yuan Ling said with some dissatisfaction to Han three thousand years old.

Han Qianqiang rubbed his temples, this was the aftermath of drinking too much, and it hurt so much that his head didn't want it.

"Is there anything you can do to relieve the headache?" Han Giangli asked, knowing that this place wasn't a place where he could just go to the hospital and that the doctor wouldn't necessarily take care of the headache caused by drinking.

"No." Yuan Ling said in a cold voice, but after an afterglow glance at Han Qianli, he seemed to be a little intolerant and said, "I've heard of some methods before, but I don't know if they work, do you want to try them at my house?"

"Let's forget about going to the house, I still have to pick up people, let's go after people first." Han Giangli said, the time had already passed a long time and he didn't want to delay any longer.

Yuan Ling was also very curious about the new leader of the company, she had long wanted to know what kind of person the other one was, so when she heard Han Qianqian say that, she didn't insist, she slightly accelerated her speed and headed towards the airport.

At the entrance of the airport, a man of Chinese descent, with an upright posture and only a very simple suitcase beside him, obviously traveling light, seemed to have stepped out of the country and didn't want to be underestimated, so his standing posture, without the slightest sign of bowing and hunching, caused many women to be unable to help but take a few extra glances.

Once upon a time, he was nothing more than a down-and-out kid on the street, and if it wasn't for the help of Han Qianxiang, he would now be nothing more than an obscure minor role in society.

But a few years ago, Han Qianqian's appearance changed his life, making him the richest and most accomplished young man in Bin County.

Tang Zong, the man that Bin County called the best of the best.

Han Qianqian had once told him that if Bin County could no longer accommodate his ambitions, he could go to Cloud City to find him, but Tang Zong had been slow to summon the courage.

He was desperate to be able to follow Han Qianqian in his heart, but he was worried that he wasn't strong enough to excel even at Han Qianqian's side, so he was hesitant to take this step.

It wasn't until Han 3,000 thousand personally called him, Tang Zong knew that the day had come, he couldn't retreat anymore, this was his chance to repay Han 3,000 thousand, so he didn't hesitate to pack his luggage and set off on his way to the rice country.

"Brother Three Thousand, you've given me another chance, and this time, Tang Zong will also not let you down." Looking at this unfamiliar land, Tang Zong said with a firm look in his eyes.

Almost three hours had passed since the time of the pickup, but Tang Zong didn't develop the slightest dissatisfaction, nor did he call to hurry up Han 3,000, in his opinion, there must be a reason for Han 3,000 to wait sooner or later, and he wasn't qualified to do so.

Don't say three hours, even if it was three days, Tang Zong could stand like this!

When Yuan Ling drove her car to the airport, she immediately saw Tang Zong in the crowd, because he was so flocked, even though there were still many Asian faces around, but he still looked exceptionally different, and Yuan Ling's intuition told her that the person Han Qianqian was going to pick up was him!

After getting off the car, Han Giangli walked towards Tang Zong.

Yuan Ling followed behind her and couldn't help but have some inexplicable heartbeat.

She had never liked anyone in Mickey Mouse because she had seen too many men's private faces, so she had subconsciously repelled men, but when a man like Tang Zong appeared in front of her, it was obvious that he had stirred the calm, wave-free lake in her heart.

"Brother Three Thousand." Tang Zong didn't stay where he was waiting for Han 3,000 when he saw her, but took the initiative to walk up to Han 3,000 with his suitcase.

Han Three Thousand Year said with an apologetic face, "I'm late."

"It doesn't matter, even if I'm told to wait three days or three months, I'll wait." Tang Zong said without a care in the world.

"Why didn't you give me a call, aren't you afraid that I'll forget about this?" Han 3000 said helplessly.

"Brother 3000 has his own important matters, how can I disturb you." Tang Zong said in a serious manner.

Han Three Thousand knew that this guy was serious about his six relatives, and his loyalty to himself was probably able to be compared to Mo Yang's gang, and as for this respect, it probably couldn't be compared to anyone else.

"Let's get in the car first." Han Giangli said.

Tang Zong nodded and noticed that Yuan Ling was stealing glances at him with her afterglow.

However, he had come to Mi Country to work for Han Qianqian, and this kind of childish affair had never been in his eyes.

With just a glance at Yuan Ling, Tang Zong treated it as if nothing had happened.

Yuan Ling's heart was empty, as if she had lost something.

It was rare to have a good feeling for a man, but the other party, obviously, did not take her seriously.

When she got into the car, it was still Yuan Ling who drove, but in this state, Han Sanian definitely couldn't go to the office, so she didn't even ask and drove straight towards Han Qianqian's house.

"Yuan Ling, help me check if there are any houses for sale in my neighborhood." Han Qianqian said to Yuan Ling.

Yuan Ling nodded and quietly sized up Tang Zong through the car's rearview mirror before she said, "I'll check later."

### **Chapter 593**

Back at home, Yuan Ling used the methods she had learned to try out for Han Qianqian, and it did work quite well, but it would obviously take some time to fully recover, and then she went to help Tang Zong find a house.

She was very attentive to Tang Zong's affairs and was unwilling to be a little sloppy, even if there was a house for sale, she would take a look at the living environment from her own perspective.

Love at first sight originally seemed impossible to Yuan Ling, but this impossibility seems to have happened a little bit.

It was a pity that the falling flowers had no intention of flowing water, Tang Zong himself didn't have any thoughts in that regard, his entire thoughts were on Han Qianxiang.

"Brother Three Thousand, before I came here, I already investigated the company you mentioned, what do you want me to do?" Tang Zong asked Han Qianqian.

"The middle and senior management of the company, all of them need to be replaced, you need to cultivate a group of your own henchmen in Mi." Han Three Thousand said, he had to have his own power if he wanted to establish himself in Mi, now he could use the situation to let Tang Zong develop,

spend Nangong Boling's money and run his own business, this was the best of both worlds for Han Three Thousand.

Tang Zong nodded, although he didn't know what Han Qianli's specific plan was, but since Han Qianli had given the mission, he would just do what Han Qianli said.

"I want you to sit at the pinnacle of the Mi Chinese District, what do you think?" Han Giangli continued.

Tang Zong had achieved some success in tiny Bin County, but it was only a county after all, and he was never proud of himself, never felt that he was as powerful as the rumors had it.

And this was Mi, the place with the world's strongest economy, and although it was only a Chinese district, it was still an incredible thing in Tang Zong's opinion.

But what Han Qianli said, would Tang Zong doubt it?

Naturally not!

In Tang Zong's heart, Han Qianqian was like an omnipotent god who could do anything he said!

Tang Zong stood up and said with a grim and determined expression, "Brother 3000, anything you want me to do, I won't let you down."

"Yuan Ling is a good assistant, you can communicate with her more, I'll rest first." Han Giangli closed his eyes, the headache was really unbearable, it was like someone was constantly drilling his temples with an electric drill.

Tang Zong silently left Han Qianqian's room, and after coming to the living room, Yuan Ling returned with some information in a short while.

There were quite a few houses for sale in the vicinity, and after Yuan Ling's screening, only two were left, which she had already visited in the field, and the environment was very good, perfect for living.

"I've already found two houses for you, you can see which one you like." Yuan Ling said to Tang Zong, her little face blushing slightly, as if she was still a little shy in front of Tang Zong.

"No need to look, the one closest to Brother 3000 will do." Tang Zong said, what kind of environment he lived in was a meaningless thing to him, he wouldn't care about such a trivial matter since he had come to Han 3000's side, as long as he was close enough to Han 3000 to be able to appear in front of Han 3000 in the fastest time possible when Han 3000 was looking for him.

"Aren't you going to consider the living environment and the layout of the house?" Yuan Ling was confused, the house was comfortable to live in, that was the first condition, but Tang Zong didn't seem to care at all.

"For me, it's enough to have a bed to sleep on, I'm not here on vacation." Tang Zong said.

"Han 3000 won't intentionally oppress you, right?" Yuan Ling said with dissatisfaction, somewhat more than just for Tang Zong.

"Oppress me?" Tang Zong faintly smiled and said, "Brother 3000 will only give me opportunities, how could he oppress me, if you don't understand, don't talk nonsense."

From the first time they met, Yuan Ling felt that Tang Zong was treating Han 3000 very strictly, but in her eyes, the comparison between these two was clearly Tang Zong was better, although Han 3000 was also somewhat capable, but in terms of character alone, he couldn't be compared to Tang Zong, so

she wanted very much not to use it, why would Tang Zong treat Han 3000 this way, even if it was a relationship between a superior and a subordinate, it wasn't that bad, right?

Is it possible that he's just an ass-kisser?

"He's not here, do you need to flatter him, even if you do, he can't see it." Yuan Ling said with some displeasure, after all, she was doing it for Tang Zong's own good, but Tang Zong didn't appreciate it at all.

"What you want to think is your own matter, I don't want to do any explaining, just give me a house that is nearest to Brother 3000." Tang Zong said with an indifferent attitude.

Yuan Ling bit her teeth and said angrily, "The doghouse is close, do you want to live there?"

"If it's livable, I don't care," Tang Zong said.

Yuan Ling was furious, this guy was really a flatterer, but he would rather live in a doghouse, and also wanted to be closer to Han Qianqian.

"I was really wrong about you, I didn't think you were a bootlicker reincarnated." Yuan Ling said disdainfully.

Tang Zong didn't bother to explain, nor did he need to, he didn't care what Yuan Ling thought of her.

But Yuan Ling was different, she was hoping in her heart that Tang Zong would say something that would give her an excuse to change her opinion of Tang Zong.



But Yuan Ling was destined to be disappointed, she simply couldn't understand what kind of gratitude that street urchin had treated Han Qianqian with back then.

It wasn't flattery, but rather Tang Zong's gratitude for treating Han Three Thousand with the gift of knowledge.

Yuan Ling looked at Tang Zong with a disappointed face, her first budding feelings once again turning into a pool of calm, wave-free water.

"I'll go find it for you." Yuan Ling said indifferently.

"Thank you." Tang Zong said.

Yuan Ling shook her head in secret disdain and left the house.

Han 3000 had spent the entire day resting at home, and his entire body was finally back to normal, but the incident that happened between him and Chi Yiyun last night was clearly not going to recede with the alcohol, and for a man with Han 3000's strong sense of responsibility, he was already trying to find a way to make up for Chi Yiyun, and even if he couldn't do it to free himself, he would still try his best to fill the gap.

The next day, Han Three thousand led Tang Zong to the office.

Yesterday, Yuan Ling's performance, Han Giang was in his eyes, for him who was proficient in the love between men and women, he had felt Yuan Ling's admiration for Tang Zong yesterday, but today, there was something strange, Yuan Ling's eyes when she looked at Tang Zong, there was obviously more than a hint of coldness, what was going on?

Was Yuan Ling still a fancy woman who had lost interest in Tang Zong so quickly?

"You give Tang Zong a careful briefing on the company and then call a meeting of all the middle and senior management." Han Qianqiang said to Yuan Ling.

Yuan Ling nodded her head and did what she had to do, without any personal feelings involved, because in her heart, all the good feelings she had for Tang Zong had turned into contempt, and she even thought that Tang Zong was only heavily used by Han Qianqian because he could flatter, and such people were incapable of doing anything.

After introducing the company, the three of them walked towards the conference room.

All of the middle and senior management were there, and with a look of trepidation, after all, Sun Yi had been kicked out of the company, and they used to be in cahoots with Sun Yi, so no one knew what kind of bad luck would befall their heads.

"Hello, General Manager Han."

"Good day, General Manager Han."

"Good day, General Manager Han."

Everyone stood up and respectfully shouted to Han Marchant, but this hadn't happened in the last meeting, when everyone looked at Han Marchant with disdain, unlike this fear now.

"His name is Tang Zong, from today onwards, he will take over Sun Yi's position, do you have any comments?" Han Qianli asked faintly.

"No, of course not, the appointment of General Manager Han is definitely wise."

"Good, under the leadership of General Manager Tang, the company will definitely develop even better."

"General Manager Han's vision is truly extraordinary, Tang is a top talent at first glance, it's really our good fortune to be led by Tang."

A group of people skated to the top of the mountain, even Han Qianqian felt a bit of a bad chill, not to mention Yuan Ling, whose white eyes were about to cut through the sky.

A person who got to the top by flattering horses, but even more so with a bunch of flattering subordinates, in Yuan Ling's opinion, this company would be finished sooner or later.

"Tang Zong, I'll leave the rest of the company's affairs to you, you can make all the decisions on your own, you don't need to deliberately inform me." Han Qianqian said to Tang Zong, these words were equivalent to giving Tang Zong the maximum rights.

## **Chapter 594**

"Will there really be a future for a company that only kisses ass?" After handing things over to Tang Zong, Han Qianli left the conference room, as his assistant, Yuan Ling followed closely behind, she couldn't stand this atmosphere in the company where everyone only kissed ass, Han Qianli seemed to enjoy it so much, that's why Yuan Ling couldn't help but want to give Han Qianli a reminder.

"Of course not, so these flatterers, Tang Zong will make them all roll up and leave." Han Qianqian said with a smile.

"Tang Zong is the biggest flatterer, so what if the others leave, are you sure Tang Zong is capable of handling the company?" Yuan Ling said disdainfully.

Han Qianqiang looked at Yuan Ling in surprise, where did this misunderstanding come from? Was it because of this misunderstanding that her fondness for Tang Zong had changed?

Han Qianli couldn't help but laugh, if Yuan Ling really thought so, she would be underestimating Tang Zong.

Back then, Han 3000 had only seen some of himself in Tang Zong, which was why he had gone out of his way to help Tang Zong, but he hadn't really thought about how much he could build Tang Zong up, and Tang Zong's strength was unexpected.

When he first went to Bin County, Tang Zong came out to greet him, but even Han Qianli was taken aback.

It could be said that Tang Zong's ability to be where he was today was all because of his own abilities, and Han Qianqian was just giving him a step.

"Underestimate Tang Zong, this will make you regret it," Han Qianqian said.

Yuan Ling didn't believe in Han Qianqian's words, and she didn't think that a flatterer like Tang Zong would have any real skills, but it was only through flowery words that she was able to get this position.

"I'm just an assistant, I'm not in charge of your senior management's affairs, I'm just kindly reminding you," Yuan Ling said.

"Then I'll have to thank you for your kindness, but I advise you that you'd better put away your contempt, or you'll know how ignorant you are by the day you regret it." Han Giangli paused and continued, "I'll also kindly remind you that if you like Tang Zong, you should silently guard his side, you won't be able to make him feel good about you with that kind of attitude."

"Bah." Yuan Ling looked at Han Qianqian with a disgusted face and said in a decisive manner, "How could I possibly like an ass-kisser."

"Then you'll have to remember your words, but don't take them back at some point in the future, it'll be very humiliating." Han Giangli smiled.

"How can I take back what I said, it's never possible to take back what I said, and how can a flatterer like him have a chance to impress me." Yuan Ling's face was filled with intense disdain, and she made her words very final.

Han Giang didn't bother to bullshit her; how sure she was now would be a mess later, because Han Giang knew that one day, Yuan Ling would regret what she said.

Underestimate Tang Zong?

This was a character that even Han Three Thousand didn't dare to underestimate.

As long as he was given a big enough stage, Han 3,000 believed that he could play the entire world around.

"You don't need to follow me, from today onwards, work as an assistant to Tang Zong, and if you're afraid that Nangong Boling will be dissatisfied, I'll inform Nangong Boling." Han Qianli said and left the company.

Yuan Ling gritted her teeth, she was a million times more reluctant to work as an assistant to a flatterer, but what other choice did she have other than to accept reality?

After leaving the company, Han Marchan went to the arena.

Shuyang has already found everyone from his former team, and Han Sangsang has to bring them back to his hometown, otherwise, Shuyang's identity wouldn't be eligible to enter the arena now.

At the entrance of the arena, Han 3,000 met Shuyang's team, and as Shuyang introduced those people to Han 3,000, a particularly harsh voice reached Han 3,000's ears.

"F\*ck, who's this, my eyes aren't blurry." Fang Shuo rolled his eyes and walked up to Shuyang with an incredulous expression, letting out a loud laugh after taking a closer look.

"Fang Shuo, long time no see." Shuyang said faintly.

Fang Shuo laughed openly, patted Shuyang's shoulder and said, "Didn't you f\*\*king open a repair shop to go, what is this for, do you want to get back on the track with your current qualifications? Looks like your repair shop is doing well, you actually have spare money to participate in the competition, by the way, have you paid off all your debts, if the bank finds out, they won't let you off ah."

Fang Shuo's tone was filled with mockery, while he and Shuyang used to be like brothers.

After Shuyang's downfall, Fang Shuo had never lent a helping hand to Shuyang, but he had often done things that fell into his lap.

"You don't need to worry about these little things." Shuyang said.

"How can I not worry about it, to get back here again, you should know the rules, right?" Fang Shuo looked Shuyang up and down and said disdainfully, "Look at you, you're so poor, can you still come up with a million now?"

At this time, Han Qianqian spoke up, "Fang Shuo, he's my driver, since I've paid my dues in full, why shouldn't he be able to come back here?"

Fang Shuo's eyes glazed over, his attention was on Shuyang just now, after all, this old friend's sudden appearance here was so unexpected that he completely ignored Han Qianqian.

"A kind reminder, you're playing with fire." Fang Shuo said in a cold voice, the reason why Shuyang was down in the dumps here was very clear to Fang Shuo, Ma Feihao wasn't an easy master to mess with, even Han Yan had to give her some face, so Fang Shuo didn't think that Han Qianyang was qualified to be Ma Feihao's opponent.

"Whether it's playing with fire or not, it's all my own business, I don't need you to worry about it, nothing else, you can get lost, don't delay me from familiarizing myself with the venue with the riders." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Hearing the word roll, Fang Shuo's eyes instantly went cold and gritted his teeth as he said to Han 3000, "Dude, don't think you can be defiant just because you know Chi Yiyun, she has some power in the Chinese district, but it's not like no one dares to mess with her, if you expect her to bail you out, it's a joke."

"Only losers hide behind women, do you see what I look like?" Han Giangli said with a smile, then waved his hand at Shuyang, gesturing for Shuyang to follow him.

However, Fang Shuo stopped in front of Han Marchant with a cold face and was extremely angry.

Almost everyone in the Chinese district knew that Fang Shuo had once committed a very serious crime, and if it wasn't for his mother's efforts to protect him, he wouldn't even be standing here right now, so he thought that Han Qianqian's words were simply aimed at him.

Only a loser would hide behind a woman, and this sentence was extremely harsh to Fang Shuo.

Han Third Thousand didn't know that an unintentional remark would sting Fang Shuo, as he simply didn't know Fang Shuo's past and had no interest in learning information about such a lowly opponent.

"Han Three Thousand, what the hell do you mean!" Fang Shuo angrily questioned Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianqian frowned, not understanding in what way she had angered Fang Shuo, but could this kind of person stand in his way?

"I advise you to get out of the way." Han Qianqian said coldly.

Fang Shuo swung his fist directly at Han Third Thousand, and only his fist was able to vent his anger.

But Han Three Thousand's strike was even faster, and with a swift thunderbolt, he grabbed Fang Shuo's neck and lifted his entire body into the air.

"A trash like you is worthy of being my opponent?" Han Marchan said indifferently.

Shuyang and one of them had seen Han Marchan's power, so they weren't surprised that Han Marchan had made a move, the others had heard Shuyang mention it, but they all had a questioning attitude, after all, how could one person actually smash Bald Head's field?

But at this time, Shuyang's team, all of them had shocked expressions, this amazing arm strength alone was something they couldn't imagine.

Fang Shuo an adult, in his hands, was like a helpless chicken!

Fang Shuo also panicked, he hadn't expected Han Third Thousand to be so powerful, feeling his breathing getting harder and harder, death seemed to be getting closer and closer, Fang Shuo could only struggle weakly with his legs.

Han Three Thousand Year didn't want to kill anyone, so he threw Fang Shuo away.



Fang Shuo fell to the ground, unable to stand up from the pain, and could only watch as Han Three Thousand walked away.

Those in the Shuyang team were all looking at Han 3,000's back with worshipful eyes, and at this moment, they believed that Han 3,000's smashing of the bald spot was real.

"Why is this guy getting angry for no reason?" Han Qianliang was puzzled by Shuyang's question.

## Chapter 595

Han Marchant's question made Shuyang couldn't help but laugh, thinking back then, that incident was something no one in the Chinese district knew about, and Shuyang, as a witness, knew even more about how humiliating Fang Shuo was at first.

"You sprinkled salt on his wounds." Shuyang said.

"Oh?" Han Giangli knew there was a story to be told as soon as he heard this, and asked with a smile, "How so?"

"Fang Shuo was so scared that he didn't even dare to come out of his house, and I was there when the opponent rushed to his house, demanding that he pay back the debt with his life. The grave grass is already a meter high." Shuyang explained.

Han Qianli was stunned at the words, not expecting that Heartless' words had actually poked Fang Shuo's sore spot.

Only a loser would hide behind a woman, and at that time, wasn't Fang Shuo hiding behind his mother? No wonder he was suddenly annoyed.

Han Qianli smiled and said, "Being scared to wet his pants, I don't know if he still has enough pants at home, I'll send him a few some other day."

This statement made Shuyang and those on his team laugh, and grew more and more impressed with Han Qianli, holding a bad breath inside for so many years and finally being able to find a chance to let it out.

"Brother Han, Fang Shuo's tactics are very sinister, you'd better be careful." Shuyang warned to Han Qianli.

"At a glance, he's a villainous face, but if he dares to do anything, I'll make him pee his pants in fear again." Han Qianqian said indifferently, Fang Shuo was not a character worthy of entering Han Qianqian's eyes.

Shuyang's heart was very curious as to who Han Marchan was, he had never heard of this character in the Chinese district before, if he had only made his fortune in the last few years, his family's background shouldn't be too deep, how could he dare to confront Fang Shuo head on?

And Han 3,000 yuan let him be the driver, the opponent is not only Fang Shuo, there is also Ma Feihao, after all, Ma Feihao is the one who harmed him, never want to see him get back on his feet, but Han 3,000 yuan, it seems that Han 3,000 yuan did not put these two people in his eyes.

After entering the arena, many workshops were busy because there was an internal entertainment competition in a few days, although it was said to be entertainment, but these rich people were all good-looking people, everyone wanted to win, so they were secretly dabbling in the competition, no one wanted to slack off.

When Shuyang appeared, it caused many people to stare in shock, after all, he had been swept out of the place, and Ma Feihao let slip in the circle that anyone who dared to relieve Shuyang was against him, so no one dared to lend a hand to Shuyang.

"This guy is crazy, he actually asked Shuyang to be a driver!"

"I don't think he even knows what Ma Feihao is capable of, it's purely a death wish."

"I'm curious, if Ma Feihao knew about this, how long would this frakking thing be alive."

A group of rich people gathered together and discussed, in their eyes, Han Third Thousand's actions were undoubtedly provoking Ma Feihao, and there was only one price to pay for provoking Ma Feihao, and that was worse than certain death.

Han Qianli brought the crowd to Workshop 44, and when he stopped, he clearly noticed that the people didn't look too good.

This, once, was Shuyang's workshop, and he was an unbeliever, but the fact that he was there back then was a slap in the face, and not long after transferring workshop number forty-four, there was a change of heart at home that forced Shuyang to believe in the mystery of this workshop.

"I know this place is revered and even used by some as a place of curse, but I don't believe in this bullshit." Han Giangli said to the crowd in a faint voice.

"Brother Han, I didn't believe in it before, but not long after I was here, something happened at home." Shuyang's eyelids jumped straight up and said.

Han Qianli smiled and said, "The accident at your home was caused by Ma Feihao, what does it have to do with the workshop, if he hadn't been secretly harming you, would you be like this? It doesn't make sense to pin the blame on a soulless workshop, does it."

Shuyang frowned, thinking about it this way, it did make some sense, Ma Feihao didn't harm him because he moved to Workshop 44, even if he was somewhere else, he still would have fallen into this situation.

"Let's get to work everyone, from today onwards, this is where we'll be working." Shuyang said to the team's crowd.

Although these people were still somewhat psychological about Workshop 44, but even Shuyang didn't care anymore, so they naturally wouldn't think much about it.

None of them were lazy, everyone was busy, because for all these years, because of Ma Feihao's covert targeting, they had all lived a very fortunate life, and they all wanted to use this opportunity to turn over a new leaf, or at the very least, to get away from that life of being harassed every day.

Since this kind of life could only be brought to them by Han Marchant, they could only choose to work for Han Marchant faithfully.

As the saying goes, there is strength in numbers, and it didn't take long for workshop number forty-four to regain its tidiness.

At the same time, a group of people had assembled at the entrance of the workshop.

With Fang Shuo at the head, the group of rich kids were shaking their fists, like school children fighting.

Faced with this situation, Han Qianli laughed disdainfully and said, "Go back to your parents, I don't want to fight with you kids, in case there's some kind of injury accident, I'm afraid you can't afford it."

Fang Shuo looked at Han Qianqian with a hideous face, he was really arrogant ah, with one sentence, he had almost offended the entire family of the Chinese district, didn't he know that these people standing in front of him represented the entire business community of the Chinese district?

"Han 3,000, you're so arrogant, do you know that arrogance comes with a price? Do you know who are the people standing in front of you?" Fang Shuo gritted his teeth and said.

Of course, Han Three Thousand knew who these people were, and it was because of this that he was acting arrogant.

To push Tang Zong to the top of the business community in the Chinese district, if Han 3000 didn't make enemies, how could he have a justifiable excuse to deal with them?

These guys had taken the initiative to pick a fight, this was purely an opportunity placed in front of Han Giang.

"Fang Shuo, I heard you're quite short of pants, do you want me to send you a truckload?" Han Qianqian said with a smile.

Fang Shuo had already ordered people not to mention this matter, and anyone who dared to talk nonsense would be against him, but Han Qianqian knew about it!

Fang Shuo turned his gaze to look at Shuyang and said in a cold voice, "Shuyang, you have the f\*\*king nerve to tell him about this."

"Dare to do it and admit it? Fang Shuo, can't you act manly, it's just peeing your pants, how big of a deal is it." Han Qianli said cheerfully, which made the entire workshop laugh.

Even the people around Fang Shuo had those who were holding back their laughter.

This matter was the biggest humiliation of his life for Fang Shuo, and for Han Qianli to mention it now was tantamount to humiliating him!

"Han Qianqian, if you don't f\*cking kneel down and kowtow to me and apologize today, you don't think I'll let you go." Fang Shuo looked at Han Qianqian with a fierce glare, wishing he could kill him.

Faced with such an unintimidating gaze, Han Three Thousand was careless.

He had seen too many fierce eyes in the Earth's core, and those were the truly murderous and vicious characters, but those people had ended up dying in Han Qianli's hands.

Throughout the Earth's Core, Han Qianqian had single-handedly created a river of blood, which was enough to make Fang Shuo wet a hundred pants! How could Han Qianli be afraid of him?

"Do you only scare people with your mouth? If you want to fight me, hurry up and do it." Han Qianqian provoked.

Fang Shuo clenched his fists, his veins exposed, but he didn't dare to make a move easily because he had already suffered a loss at the hands of Han Three Thousand at the gate before, and knew very well that he wasn't Han Three Thousand's opponent, and if he fought him at this time, the one who would lose face would still be him.

"Don't dare?" Han Qianli raised her eyebrows and continued, "Fang Shuo, if this is all you have, get out of here, don't embarrass yourself here, a man's world is not beaten down by his mouth, but by his fists, if you don't have real skills, be a good boy and be a shrinking turtle."

Every word Han Qianqian said was irritating Fang Shuo, in order to make him lose his mind.

## Chapter 596

Fang Shuo was clearly on the verge of being overwhelmed by hatred, and his body trembled slightly, all but showing that he was furious to the extreme.

Han Giangli wanted him to make a move, and to take everyone with him, so that the beam was considered to be completely closed.

But an untimely voice suddenly sounded at this moment.

"I didn't expect there to be any excitement, it seems I've come at a really good time." As the voice fell, Fang Shuo and the others all looked towards the owner of the voice.

To Han Gianglian, it was an unfamiliar company, but to Fang Shuo, this face clearly held a higher status.

"Brother Hao."

"Brother Hao."

"Brother Hao."

To be able to make this group of rich kids call him brother nicely and with respect, Han Giang probably guessed who he was.

At that moment, Shuyang walked up to Han 3,000 and whispered, "He's Ma Feihao."

Although Shuyang had tried his best to control his emotions, Han Qianqian could still hear the anger in his voice.

But anger was normal for Shuyang, after all, his today was Ma Feihao's doing, and enemies were naturally extraordinarily jealous when they met.

"Brother Hao, you've come just in time." Fang Shuo looked at Han Qianqian with a pitying smile, he was the one who intentionally called Ma Feihao to inform him that he knew he couldn't fight Han Qianqian, so he could only let Ma Feihao come forward.

Ma Feihao nodded his head and looked at Shuyang with contempt.

"Shuyang, you have the audacity to come back, you've got some nerve." There was a woman with dyed red hair standing beside Ma Feihao, tall and very sexy in her clothes, and as she said this, Ma Feihao purposely hugged the woman in his arms.

This woman was once Shuyang's girlfriend, and even Shuyang once thought that this woman was the one he was with for life, but Shuyang never expected that the woman he loved the most would give him a fatal stab at a critical moment.

"Shuyang, don't you think you've lost enough face? Isn't it bad to keep your sh\*tty garage?" The woman said impatiently to Shuyang.

"It's none of your business whether I'm ashamed or not." Shuyang said in a deep voice.

"At any rate, we used to be a nominal couple, I'm not thinking of you, don't be ungrateful." The woman looked at Shuyang with a disgusted face.

"A good heart?" Shuyang's mouth curved into a smile full of coldness, and said, "You're so kind, if it wasn't for you, how would I have fallen to this point."



"Shuyang, you're not still blaming me, you've been with me for almost three years and you don't dare to do anything but hold hands, I even suspect that you're not a man at all, do I want to stay with a loser and never be satisfied for the rest of my life?" The woman scoffed.

Shuyang had a different nature than the other rich second generation, he put more thought into this racing thing, and he was very sincere in his treatment of women and relationships, he never strayed from the flowers or did irresponsible things to those women, he thought that his inaction in the first place was a sign of respect for her, but he didn't think that he would be considered incompetent by her.

"Shuyang, I didn't think you still had a hidden illness in this area."

"No wonder I've never heard of your tidbits, it's not that you don't want to play, it's that you're simply incapable of playing."

"Tsk, tsk, I can't tell, you're still a modern eunuch."

Several people followed to mock Shuyang.

Han Qianqiang was the one who could best understand Shuyang's feelings, as he had had the same experience, albeit for different reasons than Shuyang, but had also been subjected to such ridicule from those around him.

At this moment, Ma Feihao patted the woman's butt and said with a smile, "You can't underestimate my former brother, but he's found a patron now."

"Cut." The woman snorted contemptuously and said, "I don't know where the jumper came from, but he's still a patron?"

As she said this, the woman sized up Han 3,000 from head to toe, and to her, anyone without a name tag on their body was trash.

Ma Feihao laughed and turned to Shuyang and asked, "I'm also curious, why would you get a piece of trash like this to help you turn over a new leaf? Is he any good at anything, or are you just not accepting your fate and wanting to just struggle a bit."

Han 3000 just looked at Ma Feihao after he arrived, his attention focused on the person beside Ma Feihao.

He should be Ma Feihao's bodyguard, a trash like Ma Feihao didn't deserve Han Qianli's attention, he had to know if he was a match for this bodyguard, if he couldn't beat him there was no need to pretend, but if this bodyguard was just an outwardly strong guy, Han Qianli would have to teach Ma Feihao a lesson today.

The bodyguard's stance with his hands around his chest appeared high and his head was slightly raised, a subconscious action that also represented his pride, but unfortunately, his strength, wouldn't be too strong.

A true expert would carry a strong aura with him, for example, Gong Tian, who was encountered in the Nangong family, had a very strong aura, and even if he didn't make a move, he would still give people a strong sense of oppression, but this bodyguard didn't.

"Ma Feihao, I advise you to speak respectfully to Han," Shuyang said.

"Respect? Hahahahahahaha." Ma Feihao let out a loud laugh and said, "What does this kind of trash deserve my respect?"

Although Ma Feihao had heard Baldur talk about how powerful Han 3,000 was, how could he believe it without seeing it with his own eyes?

And the one standing next to him right now was the strongest of their family's bodyguards, even if it was the Han family's earth bodyguard, he had never lost, so Ma Feihao was in a completely confident state.

"Ma Feihao, are you so arrogant, is this bodyguard giving you capital?" Han Qianli asked faintly.

Ma Feihao raised his eyebrows and looked at Han Qianqian and said, "Not bad, you have the ability to fight him, do you dare?"

The others couldn't help but laugh when they heard Ma Feihao's words, they were well aware of Ma Feihao's strength as a bodyguard, once five people had joined forces to fight him without winning, how could someone like Han 3000 be his opponent?

"Ho, are you kidding me, how dare a piece of trash like him fight your bodyguard?"

"Yeah, I remember that last guy who didn't have eyes, he's still lying in the hospital, right?"

"More than lying down, I heard that he hasn't been released from the ICU yet."

Hearing those words, Ma Feihao had a smug smile on his face and said, "Don't scare him, what if this loser gets so scared that he pees his pants, I don't want to smell his urine."

If it were anyone else saying such words, Fang Shuo would definitely bear a grudge, but coming from Ma Feihao's mouth, Fang Shuo could only compensate with a smile.

"If you don't get two more people, I'm afraid you're a bodyguard who can't help but fight." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"Buddy, you're really good at bragging, or be good and kneel down, I'll accept you as an ass-kisser, from today onwards, you're guaranteed to be well-fed and have endless women to play with, so why do you need to stand up for Shuyang, this trash." Ma Feihao said with a smile, of course, his words were just ridiculing Han Qianli, even if Han Qianli did kneel down, he wouldn't let Han Qianli go.

However, would Han Qianxiang kneel?

Reality was clearly impossible.

In this world, except for Su Yingxia who was qualified to make him kneel down on one knee. Except for Han Tian Yang who was qualified to make him kneel on both knees, Han Three Thousand's knees would not bend for anyone.

"Since you're looking for death, I might as well give you this chance." Han Three Thousand's expression gradually withdrew its smile and his face was as heavy as water.

When that bodyguard saw this scene, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly, and he said to Ma Feihao with a contemptuous expression, "Young Master, you're far away, I'm afraid of accidentally injuring you."

Hearing this, Ma Feihao said full of coldness, "Don't kill me, I still have to play with this loser."

The bodyguard nodded his head, looking like he was confident.

Seeing Ma Feihao's back side, the others followed Ma Feihao's pace, afraid of being calamitized.

"You took someone's money to avenge someone's misfortune, you should have thought that sooner or later this day would come, so don't blame me." Han Qianli said to the bodyguard.

His words seemed baffling to other people's ears, but the bodyguard understood what it meant.

"It's been a long time since I've seen someone as arrogant as you, but unfortunately, you kicked the iron plate today." The bodyguard said in a cold voice.

The corners of Han Giang's mouth rose and he crouched down slightly, looking like he was ready to go.

## **Chapter 597**

"Shuyang, is he really okay?"

"We've seen this bodyguard's prowess before, but we've seen several people fight him at the same time, and they're no match for him."

"Han won't get hurt, right."

In the workshop, those who hadn't seen Han Qianli's power were worried at this time.

It wasn't that they were afraid of losing face, after all these years of surviving, they had long since stopped taking face seriously and lived like a street rat that everyone shouted at.

But they didn't want Han 3,000 to get hurt, after all, they were able to return to this arena because of Han 3,000's help.

Shuyang also knew that Ma Feihao was a powerful bodyguard, he had offended a lot of people over the years, and the reason why he was unharmed was all because of this bodyguard's strength.

But at this time, Shuyang didn't panic, or even worry at all.

He was strong, but Han Giang was even stronger!

The entire bald territory, dozens of people were all beaten to the ground by Han 3,000, a feat that even Ma Feihao's bodyguards couldn't have done.

"You guys watch, Han will end this fight soon, for him, there's no need to waste much time on this kind of trash." Shuyang said confidently.

The others wanted to believe in Han 3,000, but they were somewhat unable to do so, after all, they had seen the bodyguard's strength with their own eyes, but Han 3,000's might was only known from Shuyang's mouth.

"You don't need to engage in so many fancy tricks, in front of absolute power, any fancy tricks are useless." The bodyguard was still in a high posture with his hands around his chest, completely ignoring Han Giang.

Han Three Thousand smiled faintly.

Absolute power?

Not coincidentally, this happens to be what he has!

And his strength was by no means comparable to that of an ordinary man, nor was it something that a very ordinary man could withstand.

"I like your words, and I might borrow them when I can put them to good use in the future." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Right at this moment, Han Giangli's legs suddenly gave out and his entire body flew out like an arrow, extremely fast.

The crowd only felt a shake before their eyes, as if there was still an afterimage left behind, and Han Three Thousand had already rushed to the bodyguard's face.

The bodyguard subconsciously spread out his hands.

Han 3,000 was so fast that it was completely out of his imagination, and he could only use his hands to protect his vital parts when he couldn't see the attack.

Bang!

The flesh collided with a loud bang.

The bodyguard's entire body lifted off the ground and flew backwards into the air.

Only Han Giangli said, "Let me teach you what absolute power is."

Before the bodyguard landed on the ground, he felt a powerful force come over his back, causing his body to soar into the air again and his spine to be severely damaged.

In Han Giangli's hands, the bodyguard was like a ball that kept getting thrown up and down.

This scene made the bystanders look foolish, especially the group of rich second generation around Ma Feihao.

They knew full well how powerful this bodyguard was, so in their eyes, Han Three Thousand was already dead!

But now, the situation in front of them was that the bodyguard was powerless to fight back, and he was so big that Han Qianqian was able to easily throw him up, what kind of power must that be!

"This ..... this is too strong!" A certain person exclaimed in a jaw-dropping voice.

"Not only is he strong, he's simply a pervert."

"It's over, even Ho's bodyguard is no match for him, what should we do."

"This guy, where on earth did he come from as a monster."

Exclaiming all around, at this time, Ma Feihao's face was even worse than eating shit.

He thought that he could teach Han Qianli a hard lesson today, but the situation was reversed by Han Qianli, no wonder Han Qianli told him to call more people, this one bodyguard was not enough to fight ah.

Inside the workshop, Shuyang was smiling, this result was not unexpected but rather reasonable.

But the others' expressions weren't as calm as Shuyang's; after all, it was the first time they had seen Han Third Thousand actually fight, and the opponent was still Ma Feihao's bodyguard, so no one had expected such a situation.

"Han is too strong, Ma Feihao's bodyguard didn't even have the chance to fight back."



"How about fighting back, it hasn't even landed."

"If I was one tenth as powerful as Han, I wouldn't have been bullied by those guys, it's so strong."

"Shuyang, it looks like this time, we can really turn over a new leaf with Han."

Hearing this, Shuyang nodded his head and said with burning eyes, "Since Brother Han has given us the chance, we must grasp it."

"Not bad, we must not let Brother Han down."

"We'll have to work together, we can't let Brother Han down."

"Bring back a bunch of champions for Han."

Shuyang's words were acknowledged and the crowd spoke up.

It was so simple to buy people's hearts, as long as they showed great strength, there would naturally be people who would submit to this.

The bodyguard, however, was suffering, feeling like his entire body wasn't his own anymore, and in a state of complete weightlessness, he could only endure Han Giang's attacks over and over again, and it also made him understand what true strength was.

Even if he, even if he replaced his opponent with a small adult, he wouldn't be able to do Han 3000's methods.

At this moment, the bodyguard understood the difference between himself and Han 3000 and how ignorant it was to be arrogant in front of him.

Bang!

As the bodyguard hit the ground heavily, dust flew up, and Ma Feihao's gang had been completely dumbfounded.

The men looked at Han Qianli incredulously.

The women, on the other hand, were looking at Han Qianli with adoring faces, and some had even quietly pulled down their collars, hoping to get Han Qianli's attention.

"ICU won't be necessary, if he can't be cured, from today onwards, he'll have to lie in bed as an invalid for the rest of his life." Han 3,000 yuan clapped his hands and said to Ma Feihao.

Ma Feihao's mouth was dry, and he subconsciously took a step back and said to Han Three Thousand, "This is my man, how dare you strike so hard!"

"Tough?" Han Qianqian looked at Ma Feihao suspiciously and asked, "Is this considered ruthless? There are tougher things you want to see."

Ma Feihao was shocked, he knew that Han 3,000 was by no means joking, with such a strong body, it would be easy for him to kill the bodyguard.

"I, Ma Feihao, have taken this revenge, you don't even know who I am, much less the consequences of offending me." Ma Feihao let out harsh words, but the atmosphere of these harsh words and his actions were completely in inverse proportion, and after saying this, this guy even planned to bolt.

"Did I say you could leave?" Han Qianli said indifferently.

Ma Feihao was stunned in place and asked gloomily, "What else do you want!"

"You asked me to kneel to you before, shouldn't it be your turn to kneel to me now?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

Ma Feihao's face was frozen, his status in the Chinese district was equal to Han Yan's, how could he casually kneel to someone?

"Han Qianli, go find out who I, Ma Feihao, am and what qualifications you have to make me kneel." Ma Feihao gritted his teeth and said.

"Anyone who doesn't kneel, this bodyguard, is his downfall." Han Qianli faintly said.

The meaning of these words was clear, he wanted to make everyone kneel!

Shuyang frowned, not quite understanding what Han Qianli meant by doing this, the second generation of rich families here had almost dominated the entire Chinese district, wouldn't he be declaring war on the business community in the Chinese district by doing this?

"How dare you, do you know what you're doing?" Ma Feihao said with a smirk on his face, in his opinion, Han Qianli's behavior was completely retarded, making everyone kneel, but the people here represented the entire business community of the Chinese district.

Han Qianli walked idly towards Ma Feihao as he said, "Whether you kneel or not is your choice, but what happens to you is up to me."

As they watched Han Qianli approach step by step, some of the cowards chose to kneel on the ground.

The bodyguard's downfall was obvious to them, and who would want this to happen to them?

If they can only stay in bed for the rest of their lives, they might as well just let them die! It's just a pity that these guys, where do they get the guts to choose to die?

Kneeling without having to pay a terrible price was naturally the best option.

"What are you guys doing, get up." Ma Feihao roared in anger.

"Brother Hao, I ..... me ....." at this time, Fang Shuo shivered his legs, his crotch was already wet underneath!

## **Chapter 598**

After Fang Shuo kneeled down in fear, all of the rich second generation around Ma Feihao had all kneeled down in unison, he was the only one who looked like a flock of cranes, but then the flock of cranes was a bit awkward and dangerous, after all, Han Qianqian's strength was right in front of him, and Ma Feihao wasn't willing to be the one to stand out.

Shuyang's group of people had looked foolish when they saw this situation.

This place represented the future of the business community in the Chinese district, and all of these future stars had even submitted to Han Three Thousand's feet.

Originally, Shuyang thought that these people would rather die than submit, but he didn't expect that one of them would be so soft-hearted as to go to such lengths.

If this matter was spread out, Han Qianxiang's move would definitely shock the entire Chinese district.

But the hatred that would be brought about would be so great that Han Sanxiang would be subjected to retaliation from these people.

"Han 3,000, are you really not thinking about the consequences?" Ma Feihao's expression was fierce as he looked at Han Marchant, he didn't want to lose face, let alone be like those losers around him, but if Han Marchant's attitude didn't change, he had no choice but to kneel down.

"Do you think a verbal threat will work against me? Look at your bodyguard, if you want to be like him and stay in bed for the rest of your life, you can stay off your knees." Han Giangli said.

Ma Feihao's face was as heavy as water, the bodyguard's end was so miserable, it was by no means something he was willing to accept, if he could only lie in bed for the rest of his life, what was the point of living.

Ma Feilao kept telling himself, "It's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge, and a good man won't eat the loss in front of him.

In the end, Ma Feihao knelt down slowly with a strong hatred.

Shuyang and everyone around him drew a breath of cold air at the same time.

Even Ma Feihao knelt down, which meant that Han 3,000 had trampled all the business families in the Chinese district underfoot, a feat that no one but him had ever accomplished.

"Now you're satisfied!" Mafeiho said with his back groove teeth clenched.

"I know you have hatred in your hearts and want revenge, I'll be waiting for you anytime." Han Giangli smiled.

"You'll regret everything you've done today." Ma Feihao stood up and left angrily.

The others left one after another after taking a cautious glance at Han Three Thousand.

Shuyang walked up to Han 3,000, and although he knew he wasn't qualified to dictate what Han 3,000 did, he still wanted to remind Han 3,000.

"Han, these people will never swallow their pride, so be careful." Shuyang said.

Han Qianli smiled calmly and said, "Wouldn't it be too meaningless if they simply swallowed it."

Shuyang frowned, he really couldn't understand what kind of person Han Qianqian was, listening to his tone, he seemed to expect those people to come and take revenge, what kind of mentality must that be?

No matter if it was the Chinese district, or the business people of Mickey's outside of the Chinese district, they would never want to offend such a large number of business families at once, but Han Marchan didn't seem the least bit concerned about that aspect.

"Han, can I ask a nosy question, what exactly do you want?" Shuyang said cautiously, afraid that the words would offend Han Giang.

"Change the existing pattern of the Chinese district and make the Chinese district surnamed Han, do you dare to believe that?" Han Marchiang smiled.

Shuyang was dumbfounded, the meaning of Han Marchan's words was very clear, he wanted to rule the entire business community in the Chinese district, but ..... But how is that possible!

There were too many Chinese families based in the Chinese district, and all of them had shallow roots in the area, not to mention him, and even Han Yan, who was currently in the limelight, would find it very difficult to do this.

But Shuyang's heart sprouted a thought that made him feel incredible himself.

It seemed that he really could do it!

It wasn't blind confidence, but rather a testament to Shuyang's strength in Han Marchan.

At least so far, he had done everything he wanted to do, even if it was unbelievably unbelievable.

"You guys stay here, I'll be leaving first, I hope you'll have good results in the competition in a few days." After Han Qianli said that, he stepped away.

Watching Han Giang's back fade away, all the people around Shuyang came together at first.

"Shuyang, he's not kidding."

"Ruling the entire Chinese district, can he really do it?"

"I feel like he's crazy, even Han Yan wouldn't dare to say such words, right?"

The crowd was asking their own doubts with seven mouths, it wasn't that they were looking down on Han 3000, but this matter was too unbelievable for the crowd to believe.

"I don't know." Shuyang shook his head in a serious manner, no one dared to comment until the results were out, and as for the intuition in his heart, he could only hide it for now.

Outside the arena.

After Ma Feihao stopped walking, none of the rich kids behind him dared to move.

"You bunch of losers, not a single useful person at a critical time, if you hadn't kneeled down, would I need to be humiliated with you?" Ma Feihao said angrily.

The group of people lowered their heads, not daring to breathe.

In that previous situation, how dare they not kneel, who wouldn't want to end up in the same situation as that bodyguard.

But at this time, they didn't dare to refute Ma Feihao, after all, Ma Feihao's family was more influential than theirs in the Chinese district, and if they offended Ma Feihao and were targeted, back home, they might even be swept out of the house by the elders of the family.

Ma Feihao suddenly grabbed Fang Shuo's collar, clearly trying to use him as a punching bag.

"You're such a f\*\*king wimp." After saying that, Ma Feihao kicked Fang Shuo's abdomen.

Fang Shuo, who was already so scared that he peed his pants, could only let the beating and scolding happen, and sat on the ground with a painful face after being kicked.



How humiliating it was today, Fang Shuo knew very well, peeing his pants again in public, it would definitely become the butt of everyone's ridicule, but in that situation, he simply couldn't hold back.

"Brother Hao, let's join forces to deal with him, I don't believe that so many people are still not his opponent." A certain person plucked up his courage and opened his mouth to suggest to Ma Feihao.

Ma Feihao snorted coldly and said, "I don't expect any help from you losers who are dragging my feet, I'll settle the score with you after I finish off Han Qianqian."

After saying that, Ma Feihao took a big step and left, a group of rich people stayed where they were and looked at each other, if Ma Feihao settled the score in the autumn, they would be finished.

"What should we do, we're not people inside or out, if our family finds out, we'll be finished ah."

"What else can we do but leave it to fate, I really didn't expect this guy Han Qianqian to be so powerful, I shouldn't have messed with him if I knew."

"It's too late to regret it now, with Ma Feihao's flawed personality, he will definitely deal with Han Qianqian and won't let us off the hook, this time it's really dangerous."

The crowd was ashen, no one had expected to end up in such a situation.

However, at this time, an idea that was not easy to try rose within certain people, that was to befriend Han Qianqian and be completely hostile to Ma Feihao, but it was too risky, and they only dared to think about it.

After Ma Feihao returned home, his disgruntled face was extremely ugly, he had never been humiliated like this since he was a child, kneeling to Han Qianqian! Even now that he thought about it,

Ma Feihao was indignant and resentful, and he would never be able to swallow this anger without disemboweling Han Qianli by a thousand cuts.

"Hao'er, what's going on with you, who's messing with you?" A middle-aged man walked into the living room, accompanied by a youthful and beautiful girl, and the age difference between them was obviously very large.

This middle-aged man was Ma Feihao's father, Ma Fu, and ever since his wife died, the female companions around him changed very frequently, and were never more than twenty-five years old, because of Ma Fu's personal fetish, he preferred young and energetic women.

Ma Feihao looked at the woman the same, different again from the last person he had seen, but he and Ma Fu were both of the same species, and his attitude towards women, playing around, was never serious.

"You go out first." Ma Feihao said to that woman.

The woman also knew what to do and just walked away.

"Dad, I want to kill someone." Ma Feihao said through gritted teeth.

Ma Fu sat on the sofa with a careless face and said, "Is it still worth giving me a lecture on such a trivial matter, just do it cleanly."

## **Chapter 599**

Judging from Ma Fu's attitude, he obviously didn't care about such things, as long as Ma Fei Hao didn't leave traces of his work and didn't get caught in the act.

Ma Fu had many competitors back then who became bones under his feet, if he hadn't stepped on these bones to rise to power, how could he be in the position he is today?

So if Mafei Ho wanted to kill someone, instead of stopping him, he would look at it with an appreciative eye.

"But this person, it's hard to deal with." Ma Feihao said, if Han 3,000 was easy to deal with, he wouldn't have to specifically tell Ma Fu about it.

"Isn't that bodyguard of yours enough?" Mafu said disdainfully.

"The bodyguard has been crippled by him, and by the looks of it, he'll never get out of bed." Ma Feihao said.

Hearing this, Ma Fu unconsciously sat up.

That bodyguard of Ma Feihao's, but he personally went to find him, how powerful was it, Ma Fu knew it very well, but he had already been crippled!

"What have you gotten yourself into?" Ma Fu said with a serious expression, although he didn't care if Ma Feihao made a grudge, but if his opponent was too powerful, that would be a different story.

"Don't worry, it's not from the Chinese district." Ma Feihao said.

Ma Fu's eyes showed some contempt.

"Dad, can you still help me find an expert?" Ma Feihao asked.

Ma Fu smiled faintly and said, "Don't look for it."

Ma Feihao's expression curled and frowned with discontent, "Dad, that guy forced me to kneel today, I must return this humiliation, even if you don't help me, I'll find a way on my own."

"Who says I won't help you, I'm just telling you, there's no need to go looking for it, your uncle should be back soon." Ma Fu said with a smile.

"Uncle!" Ma Feihao stood up with a startled look on his face, even his breathing became quickened and said, "Uncle is coming back, is this true!"

"Of course it's true, he called me a little while ago and said he had a chance to come back for a trip, and if he does, what's the one person you can't kill?" Ma Fu said.

Ma Feihao suddenly let out a loud laugh, as if he had already seen the miserable end of Han Three Thousand.

His uncle was an absolute expert, even that strongest person in the Han family was no match for him, and if it wasn't for his inexplicable departure, the Ma family's popularity today would have been stronger than the Han family long ago.

"Uncle is finally coming back after being gone for so many years." Ma Feihao said with an expectant face.

"But I heard him say that it won't be long before he can come back, but that's enough, I've already thought about it, while he's back, we're going to raise the Ma family's influence in the Chinese district, preferably to be able to stomp down the Han family." Ma Fu said with a cold face.

Ma Feihao nodded repeatedly, all these years of being pressured by the Han family, this anger blocked in his heart has long made him very unhappy, but he has never had the opportunity and strength to call out the Han family.

But it was different when his uncle came back, those bodyguards of the Han family were just a bunch of trash in his uncle's eyes.

"Dad, where did old uncle go down to, disappearing at every turn for years." Ma Feihao asked in confusion.

Ma Fu shook his head and said, "I'm not too sure, but from what your uncle said, it's a very powerful place, not only able to raise his status, but also his strength, so I'm sure that after all these years, your uncle should be even more powerful."

"En." Ma Feihao firmly believed this, then sighed and said, "It's a pity that Mom has passed away, uncle would definitely be sad if he knew about this."

Ma Fu's eyes flashed with a deep hidden panic, then he said with a sad face, "Life and death have a destiny, this can't be helped, after your uncle comes back, let's go see your mother together."

After Han 3,000 left the arena and returned home, there was a person crouching at the door who gave him a great headache.

When he saw her, Han Three Thousand's first thought was to turn around and walk away, but before he could turn around, the person at the door had already run all the way in front of him.

"You want to hide from me?" Chi Yi Yun looked at Han Qianqian with a questioning face.

"No ..... no ah, I'm not forgetting to buy something, I'm planning to go to the mall." Han Marchian said.

"Fine, I'll go with you." Chi Yi Yun said.

"This ..... isn't anything particularly important, so forget about going next time." Han Giangli said helplessly.

Chi Yi Yun knew that he was deliberately making excuses to stall himself and said directly and plainly, "I know you want to avoid me, but from today onwards, I'm going to stay at your house."

"Why!" Han Giangli asked in surprise, although there had been a time before when he had lived under the same roof as Chi Yi Yun, but the situation was different now, and he didn't want to continue developing his relationship with her.

"Until my next great aunt." Qi Yiyun said.

That made Han Qianqian's scalp explode, of course he knew what it meant whether or not a woman came to her aunt, and if that didn't happen, wouldn't that be the end of it completely!

"No, no, it can't be, I guess ..... can't, not really." For the first time in his life, Han Giang showed a state of panic, which was very rare for him to be calm in a situation.

"Everything is possible, don't be afraid of the ten thousand, just in case." Qi Yi Yun said, of course, she knew it was impossible because nothing had happened between her and Han Giang, but she just wanted to scare Han Giang.

And Chi Yi Yun also wanted to take advantage of the time to make something that didn't happen, actually happen.

Han Qianqiang took a deep breath of cold air, his heart thudding and accelerating, feeling that he had met the biggest hurdle in his life, if this was planted, he wouldn't be able to explain to Su Yingxia.

When she returned home, Qi Yiyun sat on the sofa and called Han Qiang, asking her to drink water and eat fruit, all of which she had to take for her, as if she was pregnant.

Han Qianqian doesn't dare to refuse, and can only obediently obey.

The only thing he can do now is to pray in his heart, don't let the worst happen.

This thought was a bit of a scum, but Han Three Thousand would rather be a scum now.

"By the way, what did you do today?" Qi Yi Yun asked curiously.

"After taking care of a few unimpressive rich kids, I'm now the public enemy of the Chinese district, so I advise you to stay away from me, or I'll get the Chi family into trouble." Han Qianli said.

"Who are the uninspiring rich second generation?" Chiyun was intrigued.

"I don't know most of the people, but they're all the ones from the arena, and Ma Feihao." Han Giangli said with a calm face.

Chi Yi Yun stared, those people in the arena, but they were all the sons and daughters of famous families in the Chinese district, and in Han Qianli's mouth, they turned out to be unimpressive rich kids.

And Ma Feihao was the closest to Han's influence, and had an extremely strong influence in the Chinese district.

"If they hear you, they'll have to be furious with you, all of them are famous people, but in your mouth, they've actually become unimpressive rich second generation." Qi Yiyun said speechlessly.

Chi Yi Yun didn't know what was happening in the arena yet, but felt that Han Qianqiang had underestimated them by calling them uninitiated.

"Is it great?" Han Qianli said with a calm expression.

"Of course it's great, these people represent the backbone of the business community in the Chinese district, and each of them is a family heir, so it can be said that the future of the Chinese district is theirs." Qi Yiyun said, eating the grapes that Han Qianqian had washed, which were particularly sweet.

"Then if I make them all kneel down to me, won't that offend the entire Chinese District?" Han Giangli said with a knowing smile.

With a grape in her mouth, Qi Yiyun's pupils gradually dilated as she looked incredulously at Han Qianqian.

The grape didn't swallow and was taken out of her mouth again by Qi Yiyun, who asked incredulously to Han Qianqian, "You ..... made all these people kneel down?"

"What's the problem?" Han Marchant said carelessly.

"Including Ma Feihao?" Chi Yi Yun felt like she had heard a joke, how could someone like Ma Fei Hao kneel to someone, but she also felt like Han Qianqiang wouldn't play a joke on her for no reason.

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"I said all of them, including Ma Feihao, of course." Han Giangli said matter-of-factly.



Chi Yi Yun's mouth grew wide and jaw-dropping in shock, and the grapes in her hand unconsciously let go and rolled to the ground.

Han 3,000 didn't notice that Chi Yi Yun had just put it in her mouth and only thought that she had accidentally landed on the ground, so after picking it up, she casually wiped the dust off and put it in her mouth.

"Appalled?" Han Giang said carelessly.

Qi Yiyun scuffled up and said, "More than appalled, it's simply unbelievable, do you know that even Han Yan had to give him three points of face, and you actually made him kneel down!"

"Han Yan is just one of my dogs, does the fact that she wants to give face to Ma Feihao mean that I have to?" Han Qianli said indifferently.

"This ....." Chi Yiyun was speechless, it was very reasonable, there was no refutation at all, but she still found it hard to believe, after all, Ma Feihao's temper was very clear to her, domineering and arrogant, not putting anyone in the eyes of the Chinese district.

He even stabbed Shuyang in the back back back then for his own benefit, how could such an untamed person willingly kneel down to Han Qianqian!

"You're amazing, you actually managed to force Ma Feihao to kneel." Chi Yi Yun exclaimed and sat back down on the couch.

Is that what you call awesome?

It was just a minor matter to Han 3,000, and he didn't even take it to heart.

"Women really do have long hair and short sightedness, is that what you call powerful?" Han Qianqian said disdainfully.

Chi Yi Yun didn't care about Han Qianqian's sarcasm, but asked, "What exactly do you want to do, offend so many people, do you know what the consequences will be?"

This was a question that Han 3000 had also asked himself, but at this stage, he could only forcefully set a goal for himself and find one thing to do.

What exactly Nangong Boling wanted him to do, Han Three Thousand didn't know.

How long he would stay in Mi Guo, Han Three Thousand also didn't know.

So during this boring time, Han 3,000 could only find something to do to pass the time.

Changing the pattern of the Chinese district, it was just boredom for Han three thousand to pass the time, because he himself was a master of idleness.

Once picking up and dropping off Su Yingxia to and from work and cooking for Su Yingxia, this made Han 3000 feel very fulfilled and didn't have to care about mundane things, but now, without Su Yingxia by his side, he could only find other things to pass the time.

"It's nothing special, just bored and planning to build some forces of my own here, and for me, I either don't do it, to do it, I naturally have to do my best," Han Giangli said.

Qi Yiyun couldn't help but roll her eyes, listening to Han Qianqian's words, he was waving his flag in the Chinese district because he was bored, so he wanted to make the most of his power?

This kind of way to pass the time, it was probably only Han Qianli could do it, and if it were anyone else, they wouldn't even dare to think about it.

"If I didn't already know you, I would definitely think you were bragging." Chi Yi Yun said, no one would believe such words if they were said to anyone.

"What, is this little thing exaggerated to you?" Han Qianli laughed.

"Pretending to be struck by lightning, have you ever heard of this saying." Chi Yi Yun said speechlessly.

Han Giangli clapped his hands, stood up and said, "It's almost time, what do you want to eat tonight, I'll make it for you."

Qi Yiyun was filled with joy, and her face unconsciously revealed a charming smile as she said, "I'll eat whatever you make, anyway, you're good at cooking."

Han Giangli shrugged helplessly and went to the kitchen.

Han's villa area.

Despite the fact that what happened on the track was very humiliating for those people, there were still people who couldn't help but reveal the matter, and Han Yan, who received the news, sat on the living room couch with a tight frown.

Even from Han Yan's point of view, she didn't dare to do this.

Han Qianli had made countless enemies through this, almost offending the entire Chinese district, she couldn't imagine what Han Qianli was going to do, his arrogance was still justifiable in Cloud City,

but this was the Mi Chinese district, it wasn't a place where his word could count, so Han Yan couldn't figure out why he was doing these things.

"What exactly do you want, are you going to deliberately harm me?" Han Yan said to herself, in her opinion, it was very likely that Han Qianli left this mess behind on purpose to cause her trouble, after all, Han Qianli had no roots or attachment here, he was able to shake his hands and leave at any time, once this responsibility fell on the Han family, it could be a fatal blow to the Han family.

Han Yan took a deep breath, stood up and walked towards a small building in the deepest part of the villa area.

This could almost be considered a restricted area for the Han family, and even those relatives of the Han family wouldn't dare to venture here.

Even if Han Li came here, he had to be informed beforehand.

It was because living here was Han Tiansheng, who had single-handedly built the Han Dynasty!

This old man in his twilight years no longer intervenes in the business world, and lives a leisurely life in his small courtyard, raising fish and walking birds, not wanting to be disturbed by anyone.

At that time, Han Tiansheng despised Han Tianyang and thought that Han Tianyang had no ability to follow him around, so he treated Han Tianyang as a servant, which led Han Tianyang to return to China in anger, and the feud between Tiansheng and Tianyang brothers was formed.

After so many years, Han Tiansheng still thought it was foolish for Han Tianyang to return to China, and in his bones, the old man despised his own brother.

Han Tiansheng was sitting on a rattan chair, teasing a caged sparrow, and when Han Yan appeared, he had a very unhappy look on his face.

"What are you doing here?" Han Tiansheng spoke with an icy tone, as if this granddaughter was like an outsider.

"Grandfather." Han Yan lowered her head and shouted respectfully, she knew very well that Han Tiansheng regarded blood relatives very lightly, or even didn't care at all, and she wouldn't be willing to come see Han Tiansheng if she didn't have to.

"Get lost if there's nothing to do, I don't want to see anyone." Han Tiansheng said without mercy.

"Grandpa, there's one thing I don't understand, and I hope to get an answer from him." Han Yan said.

Han Tiansheng snorted coldly and said, "You're now in the position of Han family head, if you can't even handle the smallest thing, what qualifications do you have to be competent?"

Han Yan bit her teeth, she had no feelings for this grandfather either, after all, she had never been cared for by Han innate since she was a child, but now that there was a huge potential danger in the Han family, she had to turn to Han innate for help.

"Grandpa, this trouble isn't a trivial matter, or else I wouldn't trouble you, and it's related to the Yanjing Han family," Han Yan said.

Han Tiansheng's eyebrows curled and his expression became even more unhappy as he said, "Is the Han family's younger generation now so incompetent that they can't even deal with this kind of trash?"

In Han Tiansheng's eyes, no matter what achievements the Yanjing Han family had, they were all trash and completely out of his sight.

"The younger generation of the Yanjing Han family, Han Three Thousand Years, has already arrived in the Chinese district of Mi," Han Yan said.

"I've already left a way out for these idiots, and they still dare to come to the Mickey? Do we have to go back to Han with a bashful face?" Han Tiansheng scoffed disdainfully.

"This man's name is Han 3000, he did something today that made all the descendants of the families in the Chinese district kneel to him, and now he has made many enemies." Han Yan continued.

"This kind of trash is really looking for death, even my Han family doesn't dare to do this, he actually has the guts to do this, since he wants to look for death, just let him go." Han Tiansheng said.

"Grandpa, I don't think this matter will be so simple, he deliberately offended these people, there can't be no reason, in my opinion, he deliberately wanted to leave a mess for us to clean up and put all the blame, on our heads." Han Yan said.

Han Tiansheng's expression finally became serious after hearing this, and he also knew how serious the consequences would be if the blame fell on the MiG Han family's head.

The Han family had gained a foothold in the Chinese district and had even become the number one family, but that didn't mean that the Han family was able to counter all the families in the Chinese district with one family.

"This kind of incompetent junior will only use such shameless tactics, Han Tian Yang, you've really educated a talent." Han Tiansheng said in a disdainful tone.

"Grandpa, what are we going to do?" Han Yan asked, which was why she had come to see Han Born.