

## His True Colors Chapter 601-610

### Chapter 601

The rivalry between the two brothers from the early days had long ago turned into hatred, and to Han Tiansheng, this hatred went deep into the marrow of his bones, and he would never allow the Yanjing Han family to run amok in the Chinese district, on his turf.

This ignorant junior wanted his family to take the blame, how could Han Tiansheng allow this to happen.

"Has your father not returned yet?" Han Tiansheng said angrily.

For Han Yan, Han Li had fallen into the hands of Han 3,000, but she didn't know that Han Li had ended up dead and that she had returned to Mi, but she had also declared to the family that her father couldn't return to Mi for a short period of time because of other delays, and that was why she had been given the headship of the family.

"Grandfather, there's been no news from father lately," Han Yan said.

"It seems that I'm the only one who's personally available," Han Tiansheng said.

Han Yan raised her head and looked at Han Tiansheng with a shocked expression, her biggest prayer when she came to find Han Tiansheng was that Han Tiansheng would help her think of a solution, but she never expected to have Han Tiansheng personally come out of the mountain.

This result was something that Han Yan had not expected, and it was also something she did not want to see.

After all, now that the Han family was under her control, if Han Tiansheng came out, all the power in her hands would be stripped away, and there was also the possibility that Han Qianli's dog would

jump over the wall because of Han Tiansheng's tactics, and once he released Han Li back, there would be no place for Han Yan to turn back.

"Grandpa, you're going to personally appear?" Han Yan asked in dismay.

Han Tiansheng had lived in seclusion for many years, and had long since ignored worldly trivialities, as nothing was worth mentioning his interest, but what was related to Han Tian Yang, Han Tiansheng would attach importance to no matter what, and he wanted to make it clear to this brother that no matter what the situation was, only he, Han Tiansheng, was successful.

A waste is a waste after all, and no matter what kind of noise it made, it was just a struggle of a waste.

"Do we still have to rely on you?" Han Tiansheng looked at Han Yan with disdain.

Han Yan sighed inwardly, if she had known this, she shouldn't have told Han innate about it, but unfortunately it was too late to regret it now.

Han Tiansheng made his decision and it was impossible for anyone to change his mind.

"Grandpa, do you need to inform the others?" Han Yan resigned herself to her fate and said.

"No need, the old man stepped out of this door, afraid of scaring those cowardly rats in the Chinese district." Han Tiansheng had an untamed expression, even though he was already bow-legged, at this moment he showed a powerful stance, this was the stance of a truly strong man, no matter how many years he had been out of the rivers and lakes, once he returned to the rivers and lakes, his eventfulness would definitely not diminish.

After speaking, Han Tiansheng stepped out of the small courtyard door.

The entire Han family, upon learning this news, everyone expressed their horror as everyone knew that Han Tiansheng would never take another step out of that small courtyard in his peaceful old age, but now he had come out, and they knew very well what this meant.

"The old man is even trying to regain control of the Han family."

"I don't know what it is, but it's unbelievable that he was able to get the old man to come out in person."

"I heard that it's the young man who made Han Yan kneel, but it looks like the old man is going to personally deal with him."

"Hmph, that young man thinks that he can ride on Han Yan's head and do whatever he wants to make the Han family submit, but once the old man comes out, he's just a mole."

The news of Han Tiansheng's exit didn't spread deliberately, but the Han family was mixed with fish and dragons and had ears through the walls, so it wasn't long before the news of Han Tiansheng's exit spread through the Chinese district.

Although today's young people couldn't imagine how domineering and powerful Han Tiansheng was in his heyday, the elders of these families had truly experienced that bloody era, and they had great respect for Han Tiansheng.

At one time, many family elders ordered their juniors to pay attention to their own behavior and not to do anything out of the ordinary to anger Han Tiansheng, because if they provoked Han Tiansheng, there would only be one consequence, death.

It could be said that Han Tiansheng's three words were born again, and still without doing anything, many people in the Chinese district had already started to endanger themselves, and from this, one could see how powerful Han Tiansheng was as a deterrent.

Ma Feihao's home.

When Ma Fu learned the news, his face unconsciously changed, although he didn't take over the Ma family business during Han Tiansheng's strong period, he had witnessed Han Tiansheng's tactics with his own eyes, back then, his father, if he wasn't lucky enough to join hands with Han Tiansheng, would have already become the white bones under Han Tiansheng's path to success.

Now that Han Tiansheng suddenly came out of nowhere, in Ma Fu's opinion, the Han family would definitely make a big move, and this move would definitely bring great turmoil to the Chinese district.

Ma Fu had to worry if any bad luck would befall him.

Taking out the phone, Ma Fu dialed Ma Feihao's number.

Ma Feihao liked to stay in all the clubs, and the warblers around him were never short, for him, besides wealth and status, the biggest pursuit was women, and only women could make Ma Feihao feel the meaning of living.

"Dad, why are you calling me at this time, don't you know what I'm doing?" Ma Feihao never hid the fact that he was out there ghosting, because Ma Fu originally was a ghost person, and the two fathers and sons were a hill of bears, so naturally they wouldn't care what the other had done.

"Come back here quickly, I have something very important to discuss with you." Ma Fu said.

Ma Feihao frowned, normally, Ma Fu would never contact him, since Ma Fu said so, there must be something important.

As a last resort, Ma Feihao reluctantly pushed away the women who were embracing him left and right, and said to them, "Wait for me, I'll come back to spoil you after I finish my business."

The two women dressed in sexy clothes looked at Ma Feihao with a lingering look.

"Young Master Ma, are you really willing to leave?"

"But we've already figured out how we're going to serve you."

Ma Feihao smiled faintly and said, "You two sluts, when I come back, I'll make you beg for mercy on your knees."

Leaving the clubhouse, Ma Feihao went speeding all the way, for him, the traffic law in the Chinese district, as long as the money can be taken care of, so he never cared if he was speeding or not.

After returning home, Ma Feihao saw Ma Fu's serious expression, his heart sank.

His knowledge of Ma Fu was quite deep, and Ma Fu was rarely this serious.

"Dad, what's going on?" Ma Feihao asked in a deep voice.

"You know Han Tiansheng of the Han family, right?" Ma Fu said.

Ma Feihao nodded and said, "Isn't this old thing quite powerful in the past, I heard that he hasn't shown up for some years, and then Han's villa is closed, so I don't know if he's dead."

Ma Feihao wasn't born in the strong era of Han Born, so in his opinion, Han Born was a mythical figure, how could he be that powerful?

"It would have been great if he had died, but unfortunately, not only did he not die, but he also went out of the mountain." Ma Fu said in a despondent mood.

"Dad, you're not going to ask me to come back just because of this." Ma Feihao said with a speechless face, "An old thing going out of the mountain, is it worth such attention? He had delayed something as important as playing with a woman.

Usually, Ma Fu would turn a blind eye no matter what Ma Feihao did, but today, he wouldn't condone Ma Feihao anymore, this time the Chinese district was in turmoil, once the Ma family was affected, they wouldn't be able to live a life of glory and prosperity.

"Kid, don't take this matter so lightly, it's too late to regret it if you don't." Ma Fu gritted his teeth and said.

Ma Feihao looked like he didn't care, nodding his head incessantly and said, "Yes, yes, Dad, I'll listen to you, but even if this old thing is really powerful, don't I still have an uncle? As long as uncle comes back, is he still an ass?"

Ma Fu had also considered this factor, but it was still unknown when exactly he would arrive in Mi, and if something happened to the Ma family before then, even if he came back, he wouldn't be able to do anything about it ah.

"What I'm trying to tell you is that until your uncle returns, you shouldn't mess with the Han family again, and it's best to keep a low profile for the meantime." Ma Fu warned.

Other than the Ma family, the same situation was happening among almost every major family, and every family elder was urging the younger members of the family to calm down this time and not cause any trouble.

Han Tiansheng's appearance was a danger to everyone, but one of the many families was an exception, they were not just worried, but afraid, to the point where the family was sitting in the living room, each of them pale and shivering.

"Dad, why don't you just reschedule your birthday."

"How can you just reschedule it, the invitations have all been sent out, and the day after tomorrow is the big birthday, wouldn't it be a joke to change the date at this time?"

"What can we do if we look at the joke, Han Tiansheng came out to make such a scene, who knows what he wants to do, our family is the starter at this time, what if something happens?"

The person who spoke was a senior member of the Wu family, and Wu Youfeng, the main owner of the Big Life, was sitting on the sofa with an extremely serious expression.

He and Han Tiansheng were of the same generation, and there had been some feuds, but these feuds hadn't been retaliated by Han Tiansheng back then, but had been left unresolved as he retired, and Wu Youfeng was worried that Han Tiansheng would bring up old matters this time, but cancelling the birthday banquet would not affect Han Tiansheng's revenge.

"Dad, it's better for you to decide what to do," Wu Youfeng's son asked to him.

Wu Youfeng said in a deep voice, "The big birthday will be held as scheduled, if Han Tiansheng really wants to trouble me, what does it matter if I host the big birthday or not?"

"Dad, Han Tiansheng is an old man, so he shouldn't be tossing around anymore, right?" Wu Youfeng's son asked weakly.

Wu Youfeng smiled bitterly, also being from Han Born's era, he knew Han Born's personality very well, if he didn't have a tossing mind, how could he have come out of the mountain without a reason?

This time, it could only depend on which unlucky guy was unlucky.

"There's no use thinking too much, let's take one step at a time and send a new invitation to the Han family." Wu Youfeng said.

The Wu family's relatives didn't look too good, as if they had decided that Han Tiansheng wouldn't let the Wu family off the hook.

New invitations were quickly delivered to the Han family.

When Han Yan told Han Tiansheng about it, she asked, "Grandpa, are we going? A birthday banquet for someone like Wu Youfeng isn't worthy of your personal presence, right, or I'd rather do it for you."

Han Tiansheng smiled indifferently and said, "I didn't expect that this old thing is still alive, but he still wants to hold a birthday banquet, back then, the feud between him and I hadn't been resolved yet, so it's a good time to take advantage of this birthday banquet to settle the old scores."

Han Yan's eyelids jumped straight, Han Born wants to settle the score, this is definitely not a trivial matter ah, it seems that the three words Han Born will be resounding in the Chinese district once again.

"Grandpa, do you need to prepare any congratulatory gifts?" Han Yan asked.

"A good pair of peachwood coffins." Han Tiansheng said.



Han Yan's heart shook, a coffin for the birthday banquet! This is to let Wu Youfeng die ah.

"Okay, I'm going to prepare." Han Yan said.

With a faint smile on his lips, Han Tiansheng said to himself, "Wu Youfeng, I didn't expect to let you off the hook back then, but now you're still of use, let's use your life to make me, Han Tiansheng, three words to shock the Chinese district again."

Han Three Thousand's house.

When Qi Yiyun knew the news of Han Tiansheng's exit from the mountain, she felt very incredible, she did a very detailed understanding of Han Tiansheng's past, this person is an extremely ruthless existence, things never go soft, completely is a cold-blooded animal, back then his sudden retreat has all kinds of gossip flying around, but in Qi Yiyun's opinion, those news are false, the real reason for the retreat, only Han Tiansheng knows.

But no matter what the reason was, Han Tiansheng's retreat had made many people in the Chinese district feel relieved.

But who would have thought that Han Tiansheng would suddenly come out of hiding again, the upheaval this caused to the Chinese District was comparable to a tenth-grade earthquake!

"What's wrong with you?" After going to the arena, Han Giangli returned to find Chi Yiyun sitting on the couch like something had happened, and he couldn't help but feel a little scared that it couldn't be that there were really two bars or something like that.

"Han Tiansheng has come out of the woodwork." Qi Yiyun said to Han Giang.

"Han Tiansheng?" Han Qianli frowned and said.

"The last head of the Han family, he was the one who led the Han family to glory, the true core of the Han family, without him, there would never have been a Han family today." Chi Yi Yun explained.

Han Tiansheng, Han Tian Yang!

Han Three Thousand's gaze gaped, although he didn't know much about the true situation of the MiG Han family, from the name, this seemed to be two brothers.

This was something that Han Qianqian hadn't heard anyone mention, but grandfather had a brother!

"So what if we go out of the mountain?" Han Qianli said disdainfully.

Chi Yi Yun knew that Han 3000 didn't understand what Han Born was like, that's why she didn't care so much and could only say, "If you knew what Han Born was like, you'd never say that, he's cold-blooded to a degree you can't imagine."

"As cold-blooded as he is, what does it have to do with me?" Han Qianli said indifferently.

"Didn't you ever think that his exit from the mountain would have anything to do with you?" Chi Yi Yun asked, it seemed to her that this was most likely started because of Han 3000, and Han Tian Tian was out to deal with Han 3000, that's why she was so worried.

"Soldiers are here to stop me, do I still have to be afraid of an old man?" Han 3000 was disdainful.

Qi Yiyun couldn't help but roll her eyes, from the bottom of her heart, she believed Han Qianli, but the truth made it impossible for her to belittle Han Tiansheng, and she didn't want Han Qianli to lose her

footing and become hateful, after all, with Han Tiansheng's methods, Han Qianli would probably lose her life if she fell into Han Tiansheng's hands.

"You'd better be careful, you're a man with a wife and children, even if you don't think about your own safety, you still have to think about them, and you'll most likely have two children," Chi Yi Yun said.

Whenever this matter was mentioned, Han Giang had a numbing feeling that made him unable to accept the fact.

"My back is really sore lately, I've heard many pregnant women say that they get sore after pregnancy." Chi Yi Yun said as she punched her waist.

Han Qianlian's eyelids jumped straight and said, "Maybe it's because you've been sitting for too long, so take a break."

Qi Yiyun directly lay down on the sofa and said to Han Qianli, "Why don't you give me a rub, after all, I might be pregnant with your flesh and bones."

Han Qianqian, neither laughing nor crying, said, "I'd better hire a professional masseur for you, it's not good for me to press your waist badly with my strength."

"No." Chi Yi Yun pursed her lips and said with dissatisfaction, "I want you, hurry up."

Col. Han Giang, who couldn't accept Chi Yi Yun, could only compromise, but he moved very carefully for fear of hurting Chi Yi Yun.

Han Kuanyan was unwilling to accept the reality of Chi Yi Yun's pregnancy, but if this kind of thing really happened, he would never run away from his responsibility, what kind of a man would be called a man if he couldn't even make this kind of commitment?

As for that aspect of Su Yingxia, one would have to find a way to explain it.

Qi Yiyun, who was enjoying Han Giang's massage, suddenly thought of something, and Han Giang could clearly feel the muscles in her body tense up.

"What's wrong with you?" Han Qianli asked curiously.

"Wu Youfeng is celebrating his birthday!" Chi Yi Yun said in surprise.

"What's the big surprise, who is this Wu Youfeng that deserves your attention?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Wu Youfeng isn't any of my people, but he used to have a feud with Han Tiansheng, and his birthday is the day after tomorrow, and it just so happens that Han Tiansheng is coming out at this time, so I'm afraid that this birthday banquet won't be as simple as just a birthday banquet." In her heart, Chi Yi Yun couldn't help but cry out for Wu Youfeng, the timing was just too awkward for the Wu family.

"Is it hard for Han Tiansheng to go on a rampage?" Han Qianli was confused.

"With Han Tiansheng's character, it's very likely, and this storm, it's definitely not small, watch it, I'm afraid that Han Tiansheng's three words will resound through the entire Chinese district again because of this big birthday, now the younger generation doesn't know how powerful Han Tiansheng really is, this time, I guess it'll make them see things for themselves." Chi Yi Yun's tone hinted at some anticipation, not that it was a downer, but she was curious to know what Han Tiansheng would do.

## **Chapter 603**

The day of Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet.

All the high society people from the entire Chinese district gathered here to celebrate Wu Youfeng's birthday.

The Wu family was extremely well-connected in the Chinese district, and anyone who received an invitation would give Wu Youfeng's face to attend.

But today, more people were here with the intention of watching a good show.

The grudge between Wu Youfeng and Han Tiansheng back then had not been forgotten by many, and at this exact moment when Han Tiansheng had made his appearance, everyone wanted to see if Han Tiansheng would show up at Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet.

The Wu family had already arranged their eyes outside the hotel to keep an eye out for anyone from the Han family, and once the Han family arrived, the news would be the first to inform Wu Youfeng, who would then personally come out to greet them.

But as the time drew nearer to the start of the birthday banquet, no one from the Han family showed up, and the Wu family was gradually relieved.

And those who were looking forward to watching the fun couldn't help but feel a little lost.

Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet was just a meal, so how could it be interesting to see Han Tiansheng make an appearance?

"Could it be that Han Tiansheng really isn't coming? It can't be that people are getting old and are afraid of causing trouble."

"With Han Tiansheng's personality, why would he be afraid, but it's surprising that he didn't come."

"Hey, I thought there would be a good show today, but I didn't expect Han Tiansheng not to show up, it's too boring."

Many people whispered privately, a little disappointed that Han Tiansheng didn't show up for this, that's what watching a show is all about.

Just at this moment, a bus suddenly stopped at the entrance of the hotel.

The waiter at the entrance scoffed, the people who came to attend Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet today were all driving luxury cars, but this kind of bus had the nerve to stop at the entrance of the hotel.

Just as the waiter was about to move forward to drive them away, Han Tiansheng was the first to get off the bus.

Seeing an old man, the expression on the waiter's face became even more disdainful, but when Han Yan followed and walked off the bus next to Han Born, the waiter was stunned.

Although he didn't know Han Born, he knew very well who Han Yan was.

Being able to let Han Yan walk in the side seat, the old man's identity was self-evident.

The waiter felt soft on his feet for a moment, was this the legendary Han Tiansheng?

Fortunately, he didn't make a move to stop Han Tiansheng, otherwise, the day would be over.

The waiter lowered his head and walked up to Han Tiansheng, "Old sir, the birthday banquet has begun, do you need me to show you in?"

Han Tiansheng shook his head and stopped in his tracks.

At this time, a few more people carried a large piece covered in red silk off the bus, rectangular although it was impossible to see what the physical object was, but the feeling was very strange.

Under the red silk was the peachwood coffin that Han Tiansheng had prepared for Wu Youfeng as a birthday celebration.

"Inform Wu Youfeng and prepare to receive the gift." Han Tiansheng said to the waiter.

The waiter nodded repeatedly and ran all the way towards the birthday banquet hall.

Wu Youfeng was about to go on stage and thank the people who had come to congratulate him on his birthday today, only to see the waiter stumble and run up to him.

When Wu Youfeng's son saw this, he said with a disgruntled face, "What are you doing, get out of my way."

The waiter wiped off the sweat from his forehead and said to Wu Youfeng, "The Han family has arrived and brought congratulatory gifts for you to prepare to receive."

This statement made Wu Youfeng's face instantly sink, and his son's arrogance vanished in an instant.

"Dad, I didn't expect him to still come." Wu Youfeng's son gritted his teeth and said.

Wu Youfeng looked relieved and said, "It's only strange that he didn't come."

In Wu Youfeng's heart, he was ready for all the consequences, so Han Tiansheng's appearance didn't make him nervous.

Due to the waiter's loud voice, the others had also heard the news of Han's arrival, which couldn't help but make them regain their interest in watching the fun.

"I told you, how could Han Tiansheng not come, I don't know what kind of gift he has prepared for Wu Youfeng."

"In my opinion, I'm afraid that this gift is too much for Wu Youfeng to eat, it's not a good one."

"I do think that Han Tiansheng is an old man and won't be as arrogant as before, maybe he really came to congratulate his birthday."

Everyone had their own opinions, each one different from the other.

But soon, the facts would be presented to them, and it was useless to argue.

Han Tiansheng and Han Yan were the first to enter the birthday banquet hall, with gifts following close behind.

When the red silk coffin carried by the four men sat in the center of the birthday hall, many people drew a breath of cold air.



Although the real face of the gift was covered with red silk, but judging from the appearance, many people could guess what was hidden under the red silk.

A coffin for the big birthday!

I'm afraid that only Han Tiansheng could do such a thing.

"Unveiling." Han Tiansheng looked away from Wu Youfeng and said with a faint smile on his face.

As the red silk unraveled and the peachwood coffin was unveiled, the only sound that could be heard on the scene was the sound of cold air being poured out.

Although many people had already guessed it, the shock from seeing the physical object was far more intense than guessing!

"The coffin!"

"Han Tiansheng actually sent a coffin to Wu Youfeng!"

"This is Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet, he really doesn't give any face at all."

When the Wu family's crowd saw this heavy gift, they all looked incomparably ugly.

Wu Youfeng's son gritted his teeth, and although he had expected Han Tiansheng to come and cause trouble, he didn't expect Han Tiansheng to go so far.

Just as he took a step forward, ready to berate Han Tiansheng, Wu Youfeng reached out his hand to stop him and shook his head.

"Wu Youfeng, are you satisfied with this gift?" Han Tiansheng asked Wu Youfeng with an indifferent face.

"Han Tiansheng, you and I have known each other for years, why can't you let me finish this big birthday?" Wu Youfeng asked.

"You, are you qualified? Aren't you glad you've been allowed to live so many more years?" Han Tiansheng faded.

Wu Youfeng slumped his shoulders weakly, he had indeed picked up this life, if Han Tiansheng had settled the score with him back then, he would have died long ago, how could he still have the opportunity to hold today's birthday banquet?

"Can I have a bowl of shou noodles?" Wu Youfeng said to Han Tiansheng in an almost pleading tone.

As soon as this was said, the scene almost exploded.

It was clear that Wu Youfeng wasn't going to struggle, this coffin congratulatory gift, he was going to accept it!

This is the rhythm of a big birthday turned funeral.

"Dad." Wu Youfeng's son said reluctantly to Wu Youfeng.

Wu Youfeng sighed and said, "If I don't die, how will the Wu family still be based in the Chinese district, and I'm an old man, if I can use my life to preserve the Wu family foundation, it will be my last contribution to the Wu family."

Wu Youfeng's son was trembling all over, he knew very well that his father was preserving the Wu family, and although he didn't want to see Wu Youfeng die, this wasn't a situation that could go according to his wishes.

"Serve the shou noodles." Wu Youfeng's son said to the waiter.

The people who had come to congratulate the birthday boy were all sighing inwardly at this moment.

That great devil from back then was a devil even when he was old.

The waiter was serving the birthday noodles with trepidation and was passing by Han Tongsheng when Han Tongsheng raised his eyebrows and looked at Han Yan.

Han Yan stretched out her hand to stop the waiter, then raised her hand and directly knocked over the birthday noodles.

The soup noodles fell all over the floor, even the bowl shattered.

The waiter was trembling and lowered his head, overwhelmed by fear.

Wu Youfeng smiled helplessly and bitterly, wanting to eat a bowl of shou noodles before going on his way, but he didn't expect Han Tiansheng to give him a chance.

"Han Tiansheng, I only have one request, after I die, I hope you won't embarrass the Wu family anymore." Wu Youfeng said to Han Tiansheng.

"You're not qualified to negotiate with me." Han Tiansheng's strength manifested itself so vividly at this moment that even those watching felt chilled, constantly reminding themselves in their hearts that the King of Heaven could be provoked, but Han Tiansheng, absolutely could not be provoked.

On this day, Han Tiansheng's name once again resounded through the Chinese area of the rice country, and those of the younger generation, who didn't take Han Tiansheng seriously, finally understood why their elders were so scrupulous about Han Tiansheng, his strength and dominance was suffocating, completely not something that the current dude could compare with.

Han Tiansheng came out of the mountain.

Sending the coffin.

On the day of the birthday banquet, Wu Youfeng hangs himself!

The weeping of the Wu family's crowd on their knees was like an alarm bell in the Chinese district.

The Han family's position in the Chinese district so far was unmatched.

The three words, Han Tiansheng, also spread like a nightmare in the Chinese district.

## **Chapter 604**

Han Giangli's house.

After Qi Yiyun answered the phone, her entire expression became stunned, her pupils were dilated, and she seemed to have lost her soul instantly as she held the phone.

Han Giangli saw this and couldn't help but ask, "What happened?"

Chi Yi Yun turned her head to look at Han Qianqian numbly, her eyes as big as eggs, and said to Han Qianqian with light lips, "Guess what happened at Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet?"

Han Giangli shrugged his shoulders and said, "You've made Han Tiansheng sound so powerful, he definitely won't let Wu Youfeng go easily, right?"

Only then did Chi Yi Yun realize that she was still holding up the phone, and slowly lowered her hand, taking a deep breath, she said, "Wu Youfeng is dead!"

Han Giangli frowned.

Dead?

Died at the birthday party?

Can Han Tiansheng be so ruthless that he won't even let Wu Youfeng finish his birthday?

"How did you die?" Han Qianli asked.

Qi Yiyun's throat squirmed and visibly swallowed before she said, "The birthday gift Han Tiansheng sent to Wu Youfeng was a peachwood coffin, and Wu Youfeng hanged himself in front of all the birthday celebrants."

Han Qianli unconsciously sat up straighter.

A peachwood coffin as a congratulatory gift, forcing Wu Youfeng to die in public.

This Han Tiansheng's ruthlessness had completely exceeded Han Three Thousand's imagination, no wonder Chi Yiyun had pushed him to a very high position, it seemed that this old man really wasn't simple.

"He's not afraid of influencing others to be dissatisfied with him if he does this?" Han Giangli was confused.

Chi Yi Yun smiled bitterly, even her father, who was hiding in the toilet and quietly called her to inform her of this matter, who would dare to be unhappy about it?

"You still don't understand how strong Han Tiansheng's deterrent effect on the Chinese district is, nowadays, although the younger generation doesn't recognize him, the older generation is quite jealous of him, and even the mention of the word Han Tiansheng will change their faces, and I believe that from today onwards, even those young people may not dare to underestimate him anymore." Qi Yiyun smiled bitterly, Han Tiansheng had stirred up a storm in the Chinese district that had almost become a sign of the times, and now, although Han Tiansheng was old, he was still as strong as ever.

There was no telling how many people this incident at Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet would cast a psychological shadow over, and how could these people, who were too late to hide from Han Tiansheng, dare to be dissatisfied with Han Tiansheng?

There was no family in the entire Chinese district that could compete with the Han family, and with this deterrent power of Han Born, they would never have the courage to join forces, and no one was willing to stand against the Han family.

More importantly, even those who were angry at Han Tiansheng held a fluke mentality, that Han Tiansheng was already old and didn't have long to live, and they could boil him to death with time, so why increase their risk by fighting against him while he was alive?

"I really don't know much about it, but the Chinese district isn't his to say, is Han Tiansheng really going to be any better off once these people join forces against him?" Han Qianli was curious.

"How many people do you think would dare to go against Han Tiansheng, and how many of them would have the guts to join forces, but now those people, I'm afraid, are teaching the younger members of their own families to stay away from the Han family," Chi Yi Yun said.

Han 3,000 smiled helplessly, not expecting this big Chinese district to be full of a bunch of wimps, being crushed to death by Han Tiansheng alone and not even daring to complain in the slightest.

"What a dull place, it's because there's a bunch of wimps that Han Born is so rampant." Han Qianli said disdainfully.

There was a certain amount of truth to this comment, so Chi Yi Yun didn't refute it, after all, what the others did had nothing to do with her, and what she cared about the most was Han Third Thousand's safety.

"If Han Tiansheng wants to deal with you, you must be careful," Qi Yiyun reminded.

Han Three Thousand suddenly thought of something and asked Chi Yiyun with a smile, "If Han Tiansheng and I were to antagonize each other, would you be a bystander or would you stand by my side."

"Of course I'll be on your side." Qi Yiyun said without thinking, this kind of question didn't even need to be considered for her.

"But this would implicate the Chi family, and even cause the family to fall apart." Han Giangli continued.

Qi Yiyun's face curled, she could give everything for Han Qianqian, but at the same time, she would become an unfilial person, dragging her parents into trouble because of her own affairs, which was never something a daughter should do.

After a long silence, Han Qianqian didn't disturb her, but waited quietly for this answer.

After a long time, Chi Yiyun raised her head and looked at Han 3,000 with torch-like eyes, "Love and affection, I choose the former, and if I become an ungrateful son, I'll pay back the debt in my next life."

Han Qianli took a deep breath and exhaled a kind of turbid air, she had thought that Chi Yiyun's hesitation would make her choose family, but she was even more determined to love, which Han Qianli had never expected.

Han 3,000 stretched out his hand and touched Chi Yiyun's head, saying, "Silly girl, at no time is anything as important as your own parents."

"Is that so? What about you?" Chiyun held her head high in disapproval.

"Me?" Han Giangli raised his eyebrows and said, "I'm an exception."

"Can't I be the exception? I'd have to be an exception." Chi Yi Yun said stubbornly.

Han Qianli shook his head and said, "Your parents, however, treat you as their own daughter, while I, on the other hand, have never enjoyed the treatment of a real son, so our situations are completely different."



Qi Yiyun still wanted to retort, but Han Qianqian directly reached out his hand to block Qi Yiyun's mouth and snapped, "Regardless of whether the true choice within you will change or not, with that statement just now, I won't let the Qi family suffer, don't worry, no one can harm the Qi family until I fall."

Qi Yiyun's eyes gradually became lost, at this moment, she felt herself wrapped in a strong sense of safety, Han Qianli's words seemed to be the safest promise in the world, as long as Han Qianli was there, no one would harm her.

The happiness that belonged to Su Yingxia, Qi Yiyun finally felt some, even if she knew that it might only be one percent, or even one thousandth, Qi Yiyun was satisfied.

"I'm going to the office." Han Qianli went out after saying that.

Qi Yiyun stared at the doorway, her eyes quickly clouded over with a layer of mist, and reached out to wipe her tears before the corners of her mouth rose up in a smile.

"This feels so good, I never thought I would envy Ying Xia to such an extent, Han Qianli, can't you give me a chance?" Qi Yiyun said to herself.

Coming to the company, all the way to Tang Zong's office, no one dared to stop him, after all, everyone knew about Han Qianli's status in the company, no matter who saw him, they would politely call out to him.

"Brother Three Thousand." When the office door was pushed open and Tang Zong saw Han Qianli, he subconsciously stood up.

"How about it, things aren't too troublesome." Han Qianli smiled and said to Tang Zong.

Tang Zong shook his head and said, "It's all just a few little things, don't worry brother 3000, I'll be able to solve it soon."

Han Three Thousand walked over to the floor-to-ceiling windows, which overlooked most of the face of the Chinese district and was one of the places with an excellent view.

"There's an even bigger problem coming soon, can you withstand it?" Han Three Thousand said.

To be able to be considered a big trouble by Han Qianli, it was definitely not a trivial matter, Tang Zong didn't dare to make promises lightly and could only say, "Brother Qianli, don't worry, I'll do my best, although I can't make sure to get this done."

What Han Qianqian appreciated was the fact that Tang Zong was honest, he never crocheted without a cause and would only promise what was within his capabilities.

Han 3000 took a deep breath, the Nangong family side, should be well aware of the situation in the Chinese district, but whether Nangong Boling would make a move or not, that was an unknown thing.

And for Han Three Thousand, he was used to solving things on his own and never put his hopes on the side, so even if Nangong Boling didn't make a move, it wouldn't have any effect on Han Three Thousand.

What grudges Han Tiansheng and Han Tianyang had back then, Han Three thousand did not know, but according to Han Tiansheng's character, Han Tianyang most likely left with humiliation, and since his grandfather left with humiliation, Han Three thousand rightfully returned that humiliation.

## **Chapter 605**

Kojima, Nangong family.

Nangong Boling knew everything about the Chinese district of Mi Guo, and he was very satisfied with Han Kuang's strong performance in the company, in Nangong Boling's opinion, young people should have such a strong point, which he couldn't compare to Nangong Falcon and Nangong Yan, the strong point in these two could only be called a dude at best.

They only dared to be arrogant when they had the Nangong family's protection.

But Han Qianli was different, his arrogance came from within his bones and would not be disturbed by outside factors.

Now that Han Tiansheng had come out with a bang, it made Nangong Boling have stronger expectations for the Chinese District, and he wanted to see what Han Three Thousand could do in this matter.

Han Tiansheng, the number one ruthless character in the Chinese District, would have made this matter even more interesting if his appearance was to deal with Han 3000.

Nangong Boling had no plans to make a move in this matter, he wanted to see where Han 3000's limits were through this matter.

The Nangong family was different from other famous families, their reputation wasn't loud, but they controlled more economy and power, and the heir to such assets needed a person with extraordinary abilities to manage.

Nangong Falcon and Nangong Yan absolutely did not have this kind of control, and the Nangong family would only deteriorate and never become stronger when handed over to them, but Han Qianliang was different, and even Nangong Boling already believed that once the Nangong family was handed over to Han Qianliang, it would definitely be able to break new heights, and might even become the world's number one hidden family.

Most importantly, Han Qianxiang was the one who had the most hope of leading the Nangong Family to that level.

Nowadays, no one could even imagine how important a position Han Third Thousand held in Nangong Boling's heart, and even Nangong Boling couldn't clearly position it.

"It would be so nice if you were born into the Nangong family." Nangong Boling said to himself with a sigh on his face, this was the point that he found most regrettable, Han Qianqiang was not born in the Nangong family, nor did he have the surname Nangong.

However, this regret would not quench Nangong Boling's expectations for Han Qianliang, nor would it be the barrier that separated him from giving the Nangong family to Han Qianliang.

As long as he could see the Nangong family enter that level in his lifetime, it didn't matter at all to Nangong Boling what Han Three Thousand's surname was.

The study room door suddenly knocked.

Nangong Boling frowned, this place wasn't a place for just anyone to dare to disturb, not even near here without his orders, let alone come knocking on the door.

"Come in." Nangong Boling said in a discontented deep voice.

After the study room door opened, Nangong Falcon and Nangong Yan walked in.

Previously, Nangong Falcon had a very absurd idea of killing Nangong Boling and directly replacing the family head, so that there would be no need to worry about the threat brought about by Han Giang, but after thinking about it for a long time, he didn't dare to do so because if he failed, he would definitely end up miserable and would never see the light of day for the rest of his life, and Nangong Falcon didn't have the courage to bet the rest of his life on it.

"What are you guys doing?" Nangong Boling asked with dissatisfaction.

"Grandfather, we want you to give us a chance to prove ourselves as well," Nangong Falcon said.

Nangong Yan picked up, "Good, we only want to have a chance to compete with Han Giangli, I hope grandpa will agree."

Nangong Boling's eyes looked at the two with contempt, these were his own grandsons, but at this moment, it was clear that their status in his heart was less than one tenth of a millionth of Han's.

To say that this situation was ridiculous, when Han Sanliang was in the Han family, he was treated as trash by Nangong Qianqiu and even deliberately ostracized Han Sanliang, making things difficult for Han Sanliang at every turn.

But after arriving at the Nangong family, Han Three Thousand was so highly regarded by Nangong Boling, which was probably the most powerful irony against Nangong Qianqiu, right?

Even Nangong Boling, who drove her out of the Nangong family, valued Han Marchant so highly, so what right did she have to belittle her?

If Nangong Qianqiu was still alive, she would definitely regret her choice, and would definitely be annoyed at her own stupidity.

"With you guys?" Nangong Boling asked with disdain.

Nangong Falcon and Nangong Yan were extremely ugly, and these four words seemed to have reduced them to nothing.

"Grandpa, isn't Han 3000 just being valued by Zhuang Tang, what's the big deal." Nangong Falcon said with a disgruntled face.

Nangong Boling laughed, it was by Nangong Falcon's words, he really didn't expect Nangong Falcon to say that.

"Don't you think that statement is very ridiculous? Isn't that why Chong Tong thinks so highly of you? Do you know what it means to be valued by Zhuang Tang." Nangong Boling said contemptuously.

"Can he ensure that the Nangong family enters that level? Everything now is still just unknown." Nangong Falcon said with resignation, before he still had Han Nian who could threaten Han Qianli, but now that Han Nian was in Nangong Boling's hands, he didn't have any leverage to blackmail Han Qianli, so there was no other way but to go for the chance himself.

Nangong Boling stood up and walked up to Nangong Falcon.

An overwhelming pressure made it difficult for Nangong Falcon to breathe, and just standing in front of Nangong Boling made him feel like he was about to suffocate.

"What about you? What capital do you have, and what are you compared to him?" Nangong Bo Ling asked.

Nangong Falcon unconsciously clenched his fist, once Han Qianqian was nothing more than a dog to him, but now he had shaken his body and become the highest ranking person in his grandfather's heart, this change in status was unacceptable to Nangong Falcon.

"As long as you give me the chance, I'll be able to prove myself." Nangong Falcon said through gritted teeth.

"You want a chance, right? fine, I'll give you a chance, but if you die at the hands of Han Giang, I'll only treat it as if I saw nothing, if you want to go to Mi Guo, I won't stop you, but I have to warn you, if you leave this island, your life and death will have nothing to do with the Nangong family." Nangong Boling said.

Nangong Falcon didn't expect Nangong Boling to be so ruthless, but things had come to this point, and Nangong Falcon had no other choice.

If he didn't go for a fight, then the Nangong Family was doomed to fall into Han Giang's hands, something he would never accept!

"Good." Nangong Falcon said through gritted teeth.

"What about you?" Nangong Boling turned his head to look at Nangong Yan.

Nangong Yan's eyebrows jumped straight, he knew what kind of person Nangong Boling was, and would never break his word when he spoke, which meant that if the two of them fell into the hands of Han Qianqian, Nangong Boling would never intervene.

And with Han Three Thousand's strength, Nangong Yan wasn't sure that he could pose a threat to him, and once he left here, he was putting himself in a dangerous place.

And in this situation, sniping and fighting, Nangong Yan could obviously be a fisherman across the river, and when these two fought to the point of mutual defeat, wouldn't it be better for him to step in and clean up the mess?

"Grandpa, I'm willing to stay in the family and take care of the clan." Nangong Yan said.

Nangong Falcon looked at Nangong Yan in dismay, but they had agreed to deal with Han Qianqian together before, never thought that Nangong Yan would change his mind at this point.

"Nangong Yan, you ....."

Before the words were finished, Nangong Yan interrupted, "Brother, the family still needs someone to share the affairs for grandpa, you want to prove yourself, but I don't."

Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth, it was a ridiculous thing to say, but he would actually fake up at a time like this.

"Don't you regret it." After Nangong Falcon said that, he left the study.

Nangong Yan respectfully bent down to Nangong Boling and said, "Grandpa, I'm going out first."

Nangong Boling nodded his head, Nangong Yan's little heart was something he could see through at a glance.

Nangong Yan had a lot of little smarts, and these little smarts would indeed bring him benefits at certain times, but unfortunately, this kind of little smarts would not make it to the big stage, which meant that Nangong Yan's pattern would not be too big, and he was destined not to truly become a great person.

"The more I look at these two, the more I feel that Han Qianqian is excellent, it really is true that no comparison is harmless ah." After the two left, Nangong Boling said with a sigh on his face, once he thought that Nangong Yan was the best person in the Nangong family, but after comparing him to Han Qianqian, Nangong Yan was purely a worthless waste.



Yuan Ling hadn't seen Han Qianqian for several days since she worked as an assistant for Tang Zong, which made her feel like her world was a little cleaner, because when facing this playboy, Yuan Ling would have some indelible feeling of repulsion inside.

It was a pity that facing Tang Zong, Yuan Ling wasn't too happy nowadays, because in her eyes, Tang Zong was a person who got to the top by flattering, and such a person was unpleasant in her heart, and the kind of good feelings she originally had for Tang Zong had evaporated because of such thoughts.

Yuan Ling really couldn't understand why in this world, there would always be such people who took shortcuts, who didn't have the ability themselves and relied on just a mouthful of words, but they actually got to the top.

But there was one thing that Yuan Ling could not deny, and that was that when Tang Zong threw himself into his work, the devotion was something she had never seen in anyone, and the company had indeed become much less ratty under Tang Zong's simple reorganization, and his strong tactics had forced one after another of the middle and senior staff to leave, and it was those who left of their own accord, without worrying at all about the effects brought about by the labor laws.

At this time, Yuan Ling was in a daze, but her phone suddenly rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Yuan Ling's entire spirit shook.

"Boss." Picking up the phone, Yuan Ling cautiously shouted.

"Take a message to Han Qianqian for me, no matter who you face, you don't need to be softhearted." Nangong Boling said.

Yuan Ling didn't quite understand what that meant, so she could only nod and say, "Don't worry boss, I'll go find him right away."

After hanging up the phone, Yuan Ling knocked on Tang Zong's office door.

Tang Zong raised his head with an unhappy face and said, "Didn't I tell you not to disturb me easily?"

"Mr. Tang, I'm going to look for Mr. Han, so if you have something to do, you can tell the others." Yuan Ling said.

Speaking of Han Qianqian, Tang Zong's expression immediately changed and said, "Be careful on the road."

Not only did such concern not make Yuan Ling appreciate it, but she despised Tang Zong in her heart.

If it wasn't for Han Qianqian, why would he be so concerned about himself? This guy's fear of horses is really a masterpiece, and he won't let go of any little opportunity.

The more you look at her, the more you'll see that she's not just a beautiful goddess, but a beautiful young man who wants to pursue her.

The more she looked at Qi Yiyun, the more Yuan Ling felt injustice for her, such a beautiful goddess, a large number of young handsome men wanted to pursue her, but she was hanging out with Han Qianqian, which really made Yuan Ling unable to understand.

If she were in her place, she wouldn't have given Han Qianxiang a second glance at all.

"Miss Chi, you and Han Qianxiang, are you a couple now?" Chia-Yun couldn't help but ask.

"For me unilaterally, I would like to think so, but he won't admit it." Chi Yi Yun said very frankly, she didn't need to deliberately hide her feelings right now because this wasn't Cloud City, it would be too painful for Chi Yi Yun if she still needed to be careful.

Yuan Ling controlled her actions of wanting to roll her eyes, how could Han Qianqian be able to make Qi Yiyun unrequited, it was unbelievable.

"Miss Chi, there are so many people pursuing you, what's so good about Han Third Thousand." Yuan Ling asked in puzzlement.

"If you really know him, maybe you'll like him too." Qi Yiyun said with a smile, Han 3000 is a very strange person, the more you know about him, the more you will be addicted to his charm, thinking that at first Qi Yiyun just wanted to use Han 3000, at that time, she would never have dreamed that she would really fall in love with Han 3000, and would be so unable to help herself.

Now imagine that Qi Yiyun herself didn't even know why she was so deeply in love with Han Qianqian that she could even ignore her family for him.

But there was no way to explain such a thing as love.

"Shoot." Yuan Ling sneered at this comment, how could she fall in love with a playboy like Han Qianqian, knowing that what she hated the most was a man like Han Qianqian who treated women as playthings.

"I don't like this kind of playboy, in the eyes of such people, women are playthings, as long as they get tired of them, they'll kick them away." Yuan Ling said.

"Fancy?" Qi Yiyun laughed, Han Qianqiang was actually a fancy person in Yuan Ling's heart?

If he could be called a philanderer, then who in the world would dare to say he wasn't?

In Han Qianli's mind, there was never only Su Yingxia, and any warblers would never be put in his eyes, even to this day, when Qi Yiyun was purposely dressed very sexily at home, Han Qianli wouldn't even take a second look.

To say that the most upright man in the world, other than Han Qianqian, there probably couldn't find another one.

He was definitely a phoenix-like existence among men.

"Isn't it?" Yuan Ling said.

"Your misunderstanding of him is too deep, which shows that you don't understand him at all." Qi Yiyun said.

Yuan Ling felt that Qi Yiyun must be possessed or poisoned, otherwise, why would she be so protective of Han 3000?

I don't know what kind of elixir Han Qianqian has that can actually make Chi Yi Yun so unable to help herself.

"Miss Chi, I'll say something disrespectful, looking at you, you've gone crazy to actually think that Han Qianqian is a good person." Yuan Ling said, also not afraid that once Chi Yi Yun's such a high position turned against her, she was finished.

"He's actually married." Qi Yiyun smiled.

Yuan Ling stared at her, this kind of playboy was already married!

But he's already married, so that makes him even more of a scum.

He even has a wife and he's still fooling around!

"His wife, is a famous lady of Huaxia, but this lady has a low status in the family, and is at the mercy of others, to think that he joined this lady's family and suffered all kinds of insults, but for this woman, he has never been the least bit dissatisfied, do you know what kind of feeling it is for a young master of Yanjing to willingly join a second-rate family in Yuncheng ? And he's willing to wash and cook and be abused as a wimp for this woman, can you imagine how much he feels for her?"

At this time, the envious look on Chi Yi Yun's face had unconsciously overflowed, and only after a pause, did he continue: "He has been called trash for three whole years, despised for three whole years, all because of this woman, he is willing to silently guard this woman's side, even if his family is much more powerful than this so-called famous family, he has never held a grudge, you know him! What's the happiest thing?"

Yuan Ling was a bit stunned that Han Third Thousand was a son-in-law who had joined the family to a lower level than the original family, which was very strange to Yuan Ling.

But since this was true, there must be some reason for this, Yuan Ling did not ask, but was very curious as to what Han Qianli's so-called happiness was.

"What is it?" Yuan Ling couldn't help but ask.

"He once said that the happiest time for him was when he was transporting that woman to and from work and cooking for her." Chi Yi Yun smiled and also wept, these were tears of envy.

Yuan Ling's heart was shaken, it was as if they were two completely different people from the Han Qianqian she knew.

"If he loves that woman so much, why, why does he still need to be with you ....." Yuan Ling did not finish her words, but the meaning of the expression was already very clear.

Chi Yi Yun bitterly shook her head and said, "In your eyes, he has an affair with me, but the two of us, nothing actually happened, I just want to share some love and care from her, that's why I'm pestering Han Qianqian."

These words completely overturned Yuan Ling's three-way view, Chi Yi Yun can't help but be a backstabbing Han 3000, and Han 3000 doesn't accept it, and more importantly, what Chi Yi Yun wants is actually just some loving care.

But even if Han Qianqian was really a good person, Yuan Ling couldn't understand this mentality of Chi Yi Yun, why would she force things that she knew didn't work out?

"Miss Chi, if that's the case, why won't you give up?" Yuan Ling was puzzled and asked.

"Some people, love is love, and no matter what you do, you can't change it, do you think I want to? I just can't help myself." Chiyun bowed her head, tears already hanging on her cheeks.

## **Chapter 607**

Yuan Ling didn't understand Chi Yi Yun's feelings and allowed Chi Yi Yun to talk as much as she wanted, describing Han 3000 as good, but in her opinion, all this meaningless effort was not worth it.

When Han 3000 returned home, Yuan Ling left after relaying Nangong Bo Ling's message to Han 3000.

By this time, Chi Yi Yun's emotions had returned to their normal state and couldn't see any signs of having cried before, saying to Han 3000, "What does this mean? Is Nangong Boling trying to remind you?"

"When he says that, someone will definitely come to Yonaguni, and that someone, I think, would be Nangong Falcon," Han Giangli said.

It was impossible for Nangong Boling to convey such a message to him for no reason, since he said so, there must be a reason, in Han Giang's opinion, Nangong Falcon was the most likely to come to Mi, after all, besides wanting to compete for the position of family head, he had also been high up in front of Han Giang, for someone like Nangong Falcon to accept this change in status, it should be unacceptable, right?

"What kind of existence is the Nangong family?" Qi Yiyun was curious, although Han Qianli had mentioned to him that the Nangong family was not simple, but only talked about it in a superficial way, Qi Yiyun was still in a state of half-understanding about the real situation of the Nangong family.

Han Qianli shook his head and said, "How much power the Nangong Family actually contains, I'm actually not sure, but one thing I'm sure of is that the so-called richest man in the world is a joke in the eyes of the Nangong Family, and probably doesn't even have a tenth of the Nangong Family's capital, or even less."

Qi Yiyun was shocked inside, according to what Han Qianqian said, then wouldn't there be a big change in the asset ranking of the top tycoons list?

"Is that so dramatic?" Chi Yi Yun was a little reluctant to believe that a family so rich was so low-key, and more importantly in a modern society, it was almost impossible to conceal such news, once the Nangong family revealed half a trace, it would most likely be exposed, how could it remain hidden?

"The real situation will only be more exaggerated." Han Qianli faded.

Chi Yi Yun suddenly fluttered her big eyes and stared intently at Han Qianqian.

"What are you doing?" Han Giangli was uncomfortable asking questions, Chi Yi Yun was like a tigress that would eat him at any moment.

"You don't possess a natural hate-sucking physique, do you, or else why would so much trouble fall upon you." Qi Yiyun was curious.

Han Qianli was stunned, then smiled bitterly all over his face, he also wanted to know if there was something wrong with his physique, a whole bunch of crap hadn't been solved yet and Nangong Falcon was coming back, and this guy, he was also a problem.

Han Nian was still in his hands, and trying to stand against Nangong Falcon was a difficult choice for Han Giang.

But at the same time, there was another question in Han three thousand's heart, Nangong Boling knew that he had a hold on Nangong Falcon's hand injury, so why did he need Yuan Ling to convey such words?

Could it be that Han Nian had already been moved and was already under the control of Nangong Boling?

If that was the case, then Han Marchan wouldn't have to care about Nangong Falcon at all.

It looked like Nangong Falcon was going to test the waters when he arrived in the rice country.

"By the way, I'm going with you to watch the match tomorrow." Chi Yi Yun continued.

The arena would have an internal match tomorrow, and many people were invited to watch it, and a batch of free tickets had been released, so the place would be very crowded then.



Although this kind of competition was just a nest of a bunch of rich people, this kind of extreme project was still out of reach for many ordinary people, and more importantly, since they didn't want tickets, it wouldn't be a bad idea to go and have a good time.

The rich generation's idea was even simpler, playing with cars was supposed to be something that gave them long face, if there was no audience, what was the point of them spending so much money every year, so giving away tickets for nothing was just them wanting to get more adoring looks.

"Fine, I don't know if Shuyang is ready." Han 3,000 said, not caring about the results of the match as he had accomplished what he wanted to achieve by using this matter.

"The former Shuyang was very powerful, but the past few years of neglect for him should have weakened him to a great extent, and he didn't return for very long, so it's probably unlikely that he'll be able to do well in this competition," Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Giang nodded his head, he still understood this superficial truth, as the saying goes, three days of no practice, not to mention that Shuyang still hadn't been off the track for several years, and with such a tight timeframe, it was obviously a fool's errand to want him to return to his peak condition.

"It doesn't really matter how his performance is, the goal I wanted has been achieved," Han Three Thousand said.

Han 3,000 had offended almost every rich second generation in the Chinese district and had people kneeling in the arena, this had spread in very small circles and Chi Yi Yun knew about it and she had guessed Han 3,000's purpose, this style was crazy, but Chi Yi Yun believed that Han 3,000 was a real man for daring to do this and she also believed that Han 3,000 could do it.

"Shuyang is just a tool for you to use, when are you going to kick him out?" Chia-Yun was curious.

"Why kick off, I've already promised to give him the chance to get his revenge, as long as he doesn't let me down, I'll let him get back all that he lost." Han Giangli faintly said.

"That's the only flaw I can see in you," Chi Yi Yun said.

"En?" Han Giangiang looked at Chi Yi Yun in puzzlement.

"You're too merciful, if you just used Shuyang as a tool, you'd be in a lot less trouble and Shuyang would be able to take the fall for you if necessary, but you're taking your feelings too seriously and it'll make this matter even more troublesome." Chi Yi Yun explained.

"That's the difference between a human and an animal, without feelings, it's no different from an animal." Han Giang faded, it wasn't that he didn't have that hard heart, but it wasn't necessary, Shuyang had knelt before him seeking an opportunity, so what was the harm in giving him a chance, and Shuyang could become a more useful pawn for Han Giang if he could regain his position.

Qi Yi Yun's vision was still a bit too narrow after all, she could only see the current situation but couldn't think deeply for the future.

At first there was no problem with Han Qianqian's words, but when Qi Yiyun took a closer look at them, she felt something was not quite right.

Wasn't Han Qianqian beating around the bush to scold her for being an animal?

"Han 3,000, you called me an animal!" When Chi Yi Yun came back to her senses, she stood up with an annoyed face and glared at Han Giang.

"Yeah, no right, I'm just saying, you have to think that, what can I do about it." Han Marchian shrugged with a smiling face.

Qi Yiyun was livid, but she was the one who said the words, so she couldn't impose blame on Han Qianqian at this point.

If she were Su Yingxia, she would still be able to be petulant and capricious with Han Third Thousand, but unfortunately, the current her had no such qualifications.

"Hmph." After the unwilling Chi Yi Yun snorted coldly, she sat back on the couch.

A hint of laughter somehow surfaced on Han Qianli's face.

To Chi Yiyun, this smile of Han Giang's seemed to be the mark of a victor, making her even angrier.

"What are you smiling at?" Chia-Yun gritted her teeth at the question.

"I laugh tomorrow should be very exciting," Han Giangli said.

"What's so exciting about this kind of match without specifications." Chi Yi Yun said disdainfully.

"Of course the competition isn't as exciting as the top tournament, but if Han Tiansheng shows up, do you think it's exciting?" Han Giangli smiled.

Chi Yi Yun's eyebrows almost knitted together.

Han Tiansheng appeared?

If he actually showed up at the arena, it wouldn't be good for Han third year, and Han third year would actually find it wonderful.

"You're out of your mind, if Han Tiansheng shows up, he'll definitely make things difficult for you, so it's hard for you to have masochistic tendencies." Chi Yi Yun was speechless.

"He's my elder after all, even if he doesn't admit it, I didn't put him in my eyes, but for me to do something to a person with blood ties, I still need a reason, he doesn't show up, where does the reason come from?" Han Giang faintly said.

Qi Yiyun rolled her eyes, this guy's brain circuit was really different from normal people, if an ordinary person encountered this kind of situation, they would definitely pray that Han Tiansheng didn't appear, but he, on the other hand, had expectations about this matter.

## **Chapter 608**

Race day.

Han Marchan arrived at the race track, and Shuyang's group was still busy making final adjustments to the race car.

For Shuyang, his nervousness today was comparable to his previous debut battles; after all, it had been a few years since he had participated in a formal race, and he was far from the scene, and now that he had the chance to make a comeback, he didn't want to be a joke on the track or disappoint Han Giang.

"How does it feel?" Han Qianqiang asked Shuyang.

Shuyang was clearly a little too nervous, and sweat kept coming out on his forehead.

"Brother Han, don't worry, I'll do my best." Shuyang said.

"The results don't matter, and your return time is too short, so don't put too much pressure on yourself, just run the whole course safely." Han Giangli patted Shuyang's shoulder.

Shuyang suddenly felt a lot of pressure resting on his body, most people raised riders in the hope that they could earn face for themselves, Shuyang who once lived in this circle knew very well what results meant, even the cruelest thing he had seen was a rider having his legs broken on the track because he lost the race.

But Han 3,000, it seemed, didn't care about that.

"Han, if I'm given enough time, I'll definitely enter a real league," Shuyang said, this idea was shared by all the rich kids in this race track, entering the league was how they would gain face and be able to gain family recognition.

It could be said that this was the ultimate goal of every team's rich second generation.

But Han 3,000 was an exception, the league meant nothing to him, he was just using it as an opportunity to pull up a bunch of hatred and rivalries, have a justifiable reason to deal with these people, and then build up his own power in MiG.

It was just that Shuyang didn't know that, and all he could work for was to prove himself on the track.

"Don't put too much pressure on yourself." Han Giangli faintly said.

The race track continued to see an influx of spectators, and soon the stands were packed with people, and there were many fans with banners, and it seemed that this game for the rich and famous had taken on a trendy effect.

Racing events, in addition to the cars could attract people's eyes, there were also those tall racing girls, also able to make people's eyes feast, a pair of long legs became the most eye-catching scenery beside the track, but unfortunately their voluptuousness, can not enter Han Qianli's eyes.

After the race began, the roar of the engine was heard on the track, for men, this is probably the most beautiful sound in the world, except for women, no man can remain calm in front of this sound, even Han Qiangli, can't help but stand up.

The low roar, the roar of the breaking wind, the lightning and thunder as they galloped down the track, the charm of racing was most vividly reflected at this moment.

"It looks like it's going to be difficult for Shuyang to even get the top three spots," Qi Yi Yun said to Han Giang, who had been away from the track for so long that it was clear that Shuyang wasn't used to this kind of racing yet, but as soon as she started, she was already behind the others.

"Not having last place is enough, you can't hold him to the same standards as before," Han 3,000 said.

"You're generous, you spent so much money and you can't even place in the rankings." Chi Yi Yun deflated.

Han Giangli cheered up and said, "Although the money was spent, it's not your own, so you don't feel bad."

"It's also really bad luck for Nangong Boling to be spread out with someone like you." Chi Yi Yun rolled her white eyes.

"The more I spend, the happier he is, and that's not something a woman like you can understand," Han Giangli said.

"What's wrong with a woman." Qi Yiyun held her head high and said, "Nowadays, women can also hold up half the sky, so don't look down on women."

Han Third Thousand unconsciously shifted his gaze downward and quickly moved away after a glimpse of shock, nodding his head and saying, "I don't look down on women, I just look down on you."

Chi Yi Yun hated it with gritted teeth.

At this time, Shuyang's car entered the station, meaning that the race was over.

Shuyang, who hadn't even squeezed into the top five, got off the bus and slumped his shoulders, looking very lost.

"Han, I'm sorry." Walking up to Han Giang, Shuyang buried his head deeply and said that although he had expected the results, he hadn't expected it to be this bad, and he had made a lot of unwarranted mistakes during the competition.

"I told you, I don't care about the results, and today's results won't mean anything for the future, I still believe you." Han 3,000 said.

Shuyang's inner gratitude for Han Marchant could not be described in words.

Looking at the people celebrating, Workshop 44 was extraordinarily quiet and lonely, which made Shuyang feel even more sorry for Han Three Thousand and vowed in her heart that she would bring back a good grade for Han Three Thousand next time.

Originally, at a time like this, Fang Shuo's group had a good reason to want to flaunt in front of Han Qian, but having seen Han Qian's ferocity before, they were only able to hold back their flaunting at the moment, and no one dared to go bouncing in front of Han Qian.

"F\*\*k! Who is this ..... this!"

"Isn't this Han Tiansheng! Why is he here."

"Does he still like racing, but he's actually there in person."

A group of rich second generation who were celebrating together marveled after seeing Han Tiansheng show up.

On the day of Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet, almost all of them were present and witnessed Han Tiansheng's strength with their own eyes.

Originally, these people felt that Han Tiansheng was too mythical by the Chinese district and didn't take Han Tiansheng seriously at all, but after Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet, no one dared to underestimate Han Tiansheng anymore, and the fear of Han Tiansheng in their hearts almost became a shadow.

The birthday banquet to deliver the coffin, forcing Wu Youfeng to hang himself, this kind of shocking thing, no one is qualified to underestimate.

Even Ma Feihao, who was normally so arrogant that he was boundlessly arrogant, became nervous after seeing Han Tiansheng.

Running all the way to Han Tiansheng's side, Ma Feihao shouted with trepidation, "Master Han, I didn't expect that you were also interested in racing, do you need me to introduce you to today's winner?"



"Why would I give a shit about the games you kids play, thinking that winning a broken championship makes you look good? What a joke." Han Tiansheng said disdainfully, facing anyone, his expression was very straightforward, not giving Ma Feihao any face at all.

And Ma Feihao didn't dare to refute, so he could only nod his head repeatedly and say, "Master Han is right, it's just a small game, how can it enter Master Han's eyes."

The apparent obedience didn't mean that Ma Feihao could accept it openly in his heart as well, his thought at the moment was to let Han Tiansheng be as arrogant as he wanted, and when his uncle returned, he would naturally have the opportunity to take out this bad breath.

"I wonder if there's anything Master Han needs my help with?" Ma Feihao asked.

"Wouldn't it be a big joke if I, Han Tiansheng, needed the help of a little kid like you and word got out." Han Tiansheng said with a mocking face.

Ma Feihao wanted to slap himself twice, if he had known that Han Tiansheng had such an attitude, why did he have to send his face to Han Tiansheng to be beaten?

"But it's okay for you guys to follow along and see what's going on." Han Tiansheng's tone changed quickly, leaving Ma Feihao baffled.

Hustle?

Wasn't the noise Han Tiansheng made at Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet enough, he had to make trouble in the stadium as well?

Who was the unlucky guy who was actually targeted by Han Tiansheng, isn't that a dead end?

When Han Tiansheng walked towards workshop number 44, he was followed by all the rich and famous people watching, and when these people confirmed Han Tiansheng's goal, one by one, they all fell down.

"Brother Hao, Han Tiansheng is going to find trouble with Han 3000, this turtle grandson, I didn't think he would even dare to mess with Han Tiansheng." Fang Shuo rubbed his fist and said, he didn't dare to take revenge personally, but that didn't mean he didn't want to see Han 3,000 suffer, now that Han Tiansheng was personally coming to Han 3,000's door to find trouble, Fang Shuo would hate to be able to see the suicide by hanging again.

Ma Feihao didn't expect Han Tiansheng to point his finger at Han 3,000, but he was different from Fang Shuo, he would prefer to take revenge himself, after all, he would have the strength to take revenge when his uncle returned.

It would be too cheap for Ma Feihao to let Han Tiansheng easily force Han 3,000 to die.

"You're Han Three Thousand?" After Han Tiansheng walked to Workshop 44, he asked Han 3,000.

Han Tiansheng's appearance didn't come as a surprise to Han 3,000 and said indifferently, "I am."

"Kneel down." Han Tiansheng snapped coldly.

## **Chapter 609**

Han Tiansheng's strength had already been witnessed at Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet, all his words didn't surprise anyone.

The group of rich second generation, almost unanimously watching the good show expression stared at Han 3,000, before Han 3,000 made them kneel down, today finally can lend light to let Han 3,000 himself to taste what it is like to kneel down.

"This guy Han 3000 finally has today too, it's ridiculous, he's great, but can he be better than Han Tian Tian?"

"This frakking pen won't have an easy time today, if he offends Han Tiansheng, he'll have no choice but to die."

"Painful, really f\*\*king painful, let's see if this frakking pen still dares to be arrogant."

Those rich second generation whispered in a tone as if they had taken out a bad breath.

On the other hand, Han Qianxiang looked at Han Tiancheng with a smiling face and spoke, "Are you giving me a knee?"

These five simple words made the group of rich people gawk, and some even seriously suspected that they were hallucinating.

This guy, Han Qianqian, was asking Han Tiansheng to kneel to him, was he crazy!

Fang Shuo couldn't help but swallow his saliva, just standing in front of Han Tiansheng, he had a feeling of his legs going weak, and Han Qianqian, actually had the nerve to say such things.

Ma Feihao was similarly so, his stunned expression filled with incredulity, although he didn't respect Han Born as much as he did on the surface inside, he would never want to mess with a ruthless character like Han Born before his uncle returned, but Han Qianxiang dared to directly say such words, it was unbelievable.

"Is this brakeman crazy? Does he not know what happened at Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet?"

"It should be, otherwise, how could he have the guts to say such things."

"This ignorant thing doesn't even know who he's offended."

The rich second generation decided that Han Third Thousand must not have known how strong Han Tiansheng was at the birthday banquet, which was why he dared to speak to Han Tiansheng in such a tone.

In their eyes, Han Three Thousand was ignorant and ridiculous.

But Han 3000's next words overturned their thoughts.

"Han Tiansheng, you forced Wu Youfeng to hang himself at his birthday banquet, and it did scare a lot of people, but to me, it was nothing more than a child's play." Han Qianli faintly said.

These words made the rich second generation's scalp go numb for a moment, since he knew how strong Han Tiansheng was, how could he have the courage to treat Han Tiansheng with such an attitude?

Could it be that he didn't even care about Han Tiansheng?

At this moment, those rich second generation had to admit the gap between themselves and Han Qianli.

If they were in their place, they wouldn't even need to know the reason, they would have already kneeled down to Han Tiansheng, so how could they behave in such an indifferent manner as Han Qianqian?

"Damn, I actually kind of admire this guy."

"Daring to talk to Han Tiansheng like that, he's so bold."

"Hey, no wonder we're not his opponents, we lost just from the aura alone."

A group of people sighed and shook their heads in whispers, recognizing the difference between themselves and Han Qianli.

Fang Shuo was now starting to regret offending Han Three Thousand, if Han Three Thousand hadn't died at Han Tiansheng's hands this time, if he took revenge on him, he would end up doing more than just pissing his pants, so now he could only expect Han Tiansheng to do his death to Han Three Thousand!

"Master Han, he dared to talk to you like that, completely disrespecting your old man." Fang Shuo deliberately added fuel to the fire and said.

Han Tiansheng turned his head and looked at Fang Shuo with cold eyes and said, "Do you have the right to speak here?"

Fang Shuo trembled and quickly lowered his head and said, "Master Han, I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

Han Tiansheng turned his head, continued to look at Han Qianli and said, "I didn't expect that trash to raise something as arrogant and ignorant as you, it seems that the lesson he was given back then wasn't enough ah."

Han Three Thousand's eyes glazed over, he knew who the trash Han Tiansheng was referring to.

In Han Qianli's mind, Han Tian Yang was a heroic figure, and no one was qualified to belittle him.

"Han Tiansheng, whether my grandfather is a trash or not is not something you're qualified to evaluate, if you're capable, fight me before you say anything." Han Qianli said in a deep voice.

This straightforward provocation made the crowd feel that Han Third Thousand was looking for death, and even Chi Yiyun, who was beside him, thought that Han Third Thousand had made an unwise choice in speaking these words, subconsciously pulling Han Third Thousand's sleeve.

When Han Tiansheng heard this, he let out a loud laugh, full of disdain and contempt, and said, "Whether or not he's trash, there's no one in the world who knows better than me, if he wasn't relying on a woman, he wouldn't even be qualified to beg today, a man who needs to rely on a woman to stand on his feet, what is he if not trash?"

The look in Han Tiansheng's eyes made Han Qianqiu very uncomfortable, he could see a contempt that came from Han Tiansheng's bones, like he was trying to be inferior.

Nangong Qianqiu was backed by the huge Nangong family, and it was indeed possible that the Nangong family was behind Han Tian Yang's rise back then, but that didn't affect Han Tian Yang's image in Han Qianqiang's mind.

What he cared about was not how capable Han Tian Yang was, but the entire Han family, and only Han Tian Yang treated him as a family member.

This had nothing to do with Han Tian Yang's ability?

And for Han Qianli, even if his grandfather was truly incapable, he, as a grandson, should have to fight for his grandfather.

"Is that so? And what do you rely on? By betraying your brother, or by betraying your friend's family?" Han Qianli retorted.

A coldness flashed across Han Tiansheng's face, back then he had overridden Han Tian Yang and indeed used some shameful tactics, if not for that, Han Tian Yang wouldn't have torn his face from him.

But for Han Tiansheng, it was the outcome that mattered most when it came to success or failure, and Han Tian Yang's departure from Mi Guo meant that he was the final winner.

"I'll give you a chance, within three days, I want to see you kneel down in front of the Han villa, otherwise, I'll let the entire Chinese district witness your incompetence, I want everyone to know that waste breeding is nothing more than teaching a waste." Han Tiansheng said and turned to leave.

The rich second generation also hurriedly left, without Han Tiansheng to back them up, they didn't have the guts to count Han Qianli.

But today's performance had left a mark on their hearts, no matter what the outcome of Han Marchan was, the fact that he had the guts to confront Han Tiansheng head on was something to admire.

"Brother Hao, what do you think will happen to Han Three Thousand?" Fang Shuo followed closely beside Ma Feihao and asked.

"Hmph." Ma Feihao laughed coldly and said, "Don't you know what kind of person Han Tiansheng is? He put out the word for Han Three Thousand to kneel at the Han family villa, if Han Three Thousand doesn't do so, he will only die."

Hearing this, Fang Shuo was relieved, he could only feel relieved if Han Three Thousand was dead.

"But it's too cheap for this guy, I wish he'd go and kneel down obediently, it would still give me a chance to get my revenge." Ma Feihao said through gritted teeth.

"Brother Hao, you've got a chance for revenge?" Fang Shuo was appalled as he looked at Ma Feihao.

"Of course, my uncle will be back soon, this kind of trash can't be my uncle's opponent, when that time comes, I'll cut him into a thousand pieces." Ma Feihao said with his back groove teeth clenched.

For Fang Shuo, it was good as long as Han Marchant could die, as for whose hands he died, Fang Shuo didn't care.

And he had just deliberately added fuel to the fire, Han Three Thousand Years would definitely hate him even more, only if Han Three Thousand Years died early, Fang Shuo's hanging heart would be able to let go.

"What are you going to do? With your current abilities, you're not a match for Han Tiansheng, do you want to go kneel in front of the villa?" After everyone left, Chi Yi Yun asked Han Qianqian, in her opinion, a momentary compromise was nothing, as long as she could find a chance for revenge in the future.

"Do you think that I should go and kneel down?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

"I know it's humiliating for you, but it's the best thing to do for now, I'm sure I don't need to tell you more about how strong Han Tiansheng is." Chi Yi Yun said, she didn't want Han 3000 to be torn apart from Han Tiansheng at this stage, it wasn't too late to wait until she had real power to take revenge.

A momentary loss of face wasn't considered a disgrace, only the one who truly stood at the end would be the winner, it was a very shallow truth.

"Since you think you should go, I'll go and bring some gifts along with me." Han Giangli said with a smile.



"A gift? What gift?" Chi Yi Yun looked at Han Qianqian in confusion.

"How about the mahogany coffin?"

## **Chapter 610**

A mahogany coffin!

These four words exploded like thunder in Chi Yi Yun's ears.

In her opinion, at this time, Han Qianqian, who had taken a step back and broadened the horizon, could only hold back temporarily until she had enough ability to call the shots against Han Tiansheng.

But Qi Yiyun never expected that Han Qianxiang would send Han Tiansheng a peachwood coffin!

Qi Yi Yun couldn't imagine how Han Tiansheng would react when a peachwood coffin was placed in front of Han's villa! And what a shock wave the Chinese Quarter would create.

"Are you crazy?" Qi Yiyun jaw-droppingly looked at Han Qianli, at this moment, Han Qianli in her eyes, completely crazy, Han Tiansheng is like a pile of bombs, Han Qianli biased to bring a fire close, isn't this looking for death?

The corners of Han Qianli's mouth lifted up in a subtle curve and said, "If you think I'm crazy, then I'm crazy, and I can't live without being crazy."

Chi Yiyun suddenly stretched out her hands and pulled Han Qianli with a death grip, saying, "You must think carefully, do you know what the consequences of doing so mean?"

Chi Yi Yun's concern for Han 3,000 was not half false, she didn't want to see Han 3,000 in any danger, that's why she was so nervous, and she didn't want Han 3,000 to do such a self-inflicted thing.

Han Tiansheng, that was Han Tiansheng!

In the past, Han Tiansheng stirred up the bloodshed in the Chinese district, and is still a shadow in the hearts of countless people.

Han Tiansheng, who had retired for many years, forced Wu Youfeng to commit suicide by hanging himself at his birthday banquet, which hit the Chinese District once again.

No one in today's Chinese District would dare to underestimate this old man, and Han Three Thousand's move was not only foolish, but also destined to be seen as a joke.

Han Giangli turned to gaze at Chi Yi Yun and said, "You don't believe me?"

Chi Yiyun nodded and shook her head, her position clearly unable to stand firm, and she was quite conflicted at this point.

Naturally, she was willing to trust Han Qianqian, but the opponent Han Qianqian was facing was too powerful, and she felt that she should advise Han Qianqian instead of giving him useless support.

"Can't you think about it more carefully, this matter can still be discussed in the long run." Chi Yi Yun was so anxious that she was like an ant on a hot pan, overwhelmed and agitated at the same time.

"He treats my grandfather as a piece of trash, do I have to act like a piece of trash in front of him?" Han Qianli said in a cold voice, whether it was for Han Tian Yang, or for herself, Han Qianli had to fight for her breath.

These guys from the Mi Guo Han family thought they were above the Yanjing Han family.

Han Three Thousand needed to let them know how foolish this idea was.

Han Third Thousand shrugged off Chi Yi Yun's hand and said, "Go home, I don't want to get you into trouble."

After saying that, Han Three Thousand Years walked away.

Watching Han Qianli's back fade away, Qi Yiyun froze in place not knowing what to do.

She wanted to persuade Han Three Thousand to turn back, but she knew Han Three Thousand's temper, and no one could sway his mind about what he decided.

"What's wrong?" Shuyang approached Chiyun and asked.

"Do you think I should trust him?" Chi Yi Yun's eyes were wide open as he asked.

Shuyang didn't know the content of the conversation between the two of them, but for Shuyang, now that he was facing a situation where he had no other choice but to believe Han Marchan, he had no choice but to believe him.

"Although I don't know what you guys are talking about, if it were me, I would unconditionally choose to believe it because he is definitely someone who can create miracles." Shuyang said in a firm tone, in his mind, Han Marchant's image was tall and majestic, not only because Han Marchant had given him the opportunity to take revenge, but also because he felt an unprecedented trust in Han Marchant.

Since Han 3,000 believed in him, what reason did he have not to trust Han 3,000?

Qi Yiyun was stunned for a long time before she said, "I'm going home first."

Taking a taxi back home, Qi Yiyun found both Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei sitting in the living room, their faces clearly somewhat unusual.

These two had also returned from the arena, and they naturally knew about Han Tiansheng's appearance.

Before Chi Yiyun arrived home, the two of them were quarreling over Han Marchand's problem.

Qi Donglin thought that at this time, she should persuade Qi Yiyun to stay away from Han 3,000 because Han 3,000 would definitely not end well after being targeted by Han Tiansheng, and at a time like this, whoever got close to Han 3,000 would be vulnerable to calamity.

But Ouyang Fei's and Qi Donglin's thoughts were completely different, she instead thought that the Qi family should stand with Han 3,000 thousand at this time.

After all, without Han Qianxiang, there wouldn't be the current Qi family, and Ouyang Fei felt that people shouldn't be so amoral in their actions, and they should lend a helping hand when Han Qianxiang was in trouble.

It had to be said that Ouyang Fei, the woman, was not comparable to Qi Donglin in terms of being merciful.

But there was nothing wrong with Qi Donglin's choice, after all, he was also doing it for the good of the Qi family, and Han Tiansheng had forced Wu Youfeng to die when he came out of the mountain, so who dared to underestimate this old man in his twilight years?

"What's wrong with you guys?" Qi Yiyun was puzzled and looked at the two of them and asked.

Qi Donglin looked at Ouyang Fei, not daring to speak, in the family, his status, after all, was a bit lower than Ouyang Fei, although he had lived abroad for a long time, he still hadn't changed the characteristics of a domestic wife and disciplinarian.

"Your father wants you to stay away from Han Giang, but I don't agree." Ouyang Fei said.

Standing up from the sofa, Ouyang Fei walked over to Chi Yi Yun and continued, "Thinking back when our family was facing life and death troubles, if it wasn't for Han 3000's help, we would have been finished, now that Han 3000 is in trouble, we can't turn a blind eye, don't you think?"

Qi Yiyun looked at Ouyang Fei in dismay, on the way back, she racked her brains to find a way to get the approval of the two of them, because no matter what situation she faced, she would always be on Han Qianqian's side.

But Chi Yi Yun never thought that Ouyang Fei would have the same thoughts as her.

"Mom, is that really what you're thinking?" Chi Yi Yun couldn't believe the question.

Ouyang Fei nodded, sighed again, and said, "Mom naturally has selfish intentions as well, but if Han 3000 can stand on this matter, and even allow him to do it to overturn the Han family's position, his influence in the Chinese district will definitely be able to surpass Han Tiansheng's, and the benefits that the Chi family will be able to gain at that time are unimaginable."

"How is that possible." Ouyang Fei's words immediately caused Qi Donglin to retort, he had witnessed Han Tiansheng's iron-blooded tactics at a very young age, witnessed Han Tiansheng's rise to the top of the white bones, how could a frosty young man like Han Qianli be a match for Han Tiansheng?

"Do you have any idea how many would work for Han Tiansheng in the Chinese district now, with just one word from him, Han Saniang is not facing Han Tiansheng as a single opponent, but the entire business community in the Chinese district, how could he not die." Qi Donglin continued, his words did not mean to look down on Han Three Thousand, but rather felt that Han Three Thousand's defeat was justified.

Ouyang Fei glared at Qi Donglin and retorted, "Talent comes out of the mountains and rivers, why can't Han 3000 replace Han Tiansheng, does the Chinese District have to be under Han Tiansheng's control?"

"I don't dare to say that the pattern will change in the future, but as long as Han Tiansheng lives, the Chinese District is his." Qi Donglin said with certainty.

"I don't believe in this, I'm optimistic about Han 3000, he'll definitely be able to rewrite the pattern of the Chinese District." Ouyang Fei said in a firm tone.

Qi Donglin got anxious again and said, "What do you woman know, do you know why Han Tiansheng is able to have so much influence? Do you know how many human bones he stepped on under his feet? His prestige has been traded for countless lives."

"So what if I'm a womanizer, I'm a womanizer who knows the meaning of the word love and righteousness better than you."

Seeing that the two of them were about to quarrel again, Qi Yiyun quickly interrupted them, "You guys stop arguing, I've already made my decision."

Hearing Qi Yiyun's words, both Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei shut their mouths and looked straight at her.

Qi Yiyun took a deep breath, she knew how important this decision was, it was very likely that she would let the Qi family fall into the land of doom.

But for her to be matter-of-fact, she absolutely couldn't do it.

"No matter what Han Kuanyuan wants to do, I'll support him," Qi Yi Yun said.