

## His True Colors Chapter 611-620

### Chapter 611

Chi Yi Yun's decision made Ouyang Fei very satisfied, but Chi Dong Lin began to sigh more than he could bear.

Although Qi Donglin was very reluctant to see such an outcome, there was nothing he could do about it as the two women in the family both thought so.

"Yi Yun, have you really thought this through?" Qi Donglin asked.

Chi Yi Yun nodded without hesitation, in fact, there was no room for her to consider this question, and the thought of staying away from Han Qianli did not rise in her mind at all.

Even if she knew the abyss in front of her, as long as there was Han Qianqian, Qi Yiyun would jump without blinking an eye.

"Dad, I've thought this through," Qi Yiyun said.

Qi Donglin walked up to the two of them, put one hand on one person's shoulder, and said, "In that case, our Qi family, let's advance and retreat together with Han Qianli, I hope this brat won't disappoint you, or else our family will pay too high a price."

Qi Donglin could imagine that once Han Sanqiang lost, the three members of the Qi family would definitely be exterminated by Han Tiansheng.

Han Tiansheng was never a merciful person, and anyone who was his opponent would only have to die.

Meanwhile, Han Yan met with Han Tiansheng in the backyard.

She didn't understand why Han Tiansheng didn't just find a reason to kill Han Qianxiang, instead, she wanted him to kneel down, and gave him time to decide.

For Han Yan, only with Han Three Thousand's death would she be able to sit in her current position, once Han Three Thousand released Han Li, when Han Li returned to Mi, the matter of her killing Han Feng would definitely make Han Li target her, not to mention the position of Han family's head, it would be impossible for her to continue to be Han family's eldest daughter.

"Grandpa, does Han Qianli's kneeling mean anything to you? Why don't you just kill him?" Han Yan asked in puzzlement.

Han Tiansheng's greatest pleasure in the small courtyard was to amuse the birds and feed the fish, and then make himself a nice pot of tea.

But his tea wasn't even qualified for Han Li, so Han Yan naturally couldn't enjoy this treatment.

Taking a light sip, as if it were a drink, Han Tiansheng enjoyed the general relief brought by the aroma of the tea.

"Back then, that trash Han Tian Yang also kneeled down before me, and the grandson he educated is also a trash, do you think Han 3000 would dare not kneel down to me?" Han Tiansheng said with a smile on his face.

Han Yan wasn't concerned about whether or not Han 3000 would kneel, but rather when Han 3000 would die.

"Grandpa, you don't kill him, you just want to humiliate him?" Han Yan asked.

"Good, I want him to know how much of a loser he is, and I want Han Tian Yang to know that he will never be able to fight me in his life, whether it's him or his grandson, he'll only kneel before me." Han Tiansheng said.

Han Yan continued to ask, "Then after he kneels down, will you just kill him?"

Han Tiansheng frowned and looked up at Han Yan and said, "You so desperately want him to die, in his hands, do you still have a hold on him, but I've already heard from someone, you're a loser, kneeling to him, you've really disgraced my face."

After saying that, Han Tiansheng threw away the teacup in his hand and smashed it on the ground.

Han Yan trembled in fear, not daring to look directly at the angry Han Tiansheng and said with trepidation, "Grandpa, I was forced to do so, he does have a hold on me, that's why I want him to die early."

"Hmph." Han Tiansheng snorted coldly and said, "It's really unfortunate for my Han family that the position of family head has fallen into the hands of a trash like you, when this matter is over, I'll take over as family head."

Han Yan's eyes darkened and she almost fainted.

She had killed Han Feng to get the current family head position, but if Han Tiansheng really chose the family head again, wouldn't all her years of hard work, even taking Han Feng's life, be in vain?

At this moment, a shocking thought rose up in Han Yan.

The only way to kill Han Tiansheng was to find a way to kill Han Tiansheng so that she could secure her position as head of the family.

But before she could do that, she had to use Han Tiansheng's hands to kill Han Giang.

And it wasn't a simple matter to kill Han Tiansheng.

"Grandpa, please give me a chance, I won't let you down." Han Yan kneeled in front of Han Tiansheng and prayed.

There was no mercy in Han Tongsheng's eyes, he was never a merciful person, whether it was externally or internally, his heart of stone never changed.

"The Han family that I worked so hard to create, how can I destroy it in the hands of a woman." Han Tiansheng said in a cold voice.

"Grandpa, I'm a woman, but please believe me, I will be able to make the Han family better." Han Yan said.

"Get lost, don't come back to me without my summons in the future, remember, this place is a forbidden area of the Han family, even you don't have the right to come and go as you please." Han Tiansheng said.

After Han Yan left the small courtyard, she was like a soulless walking corpse, although she had thoughts of killing Han Tongsheng to preserve her position, she knew exactly how difficult it would be to do so.

Returning to her room, Han Yan dialed a number.

It was the one she had left behind in Cloud City to find Han's men, even though she was back in Mickey Mouse.

She knew very well that if this matter couldn't be resolved, she would be choked by Han 3000 for the rest of her life, and the only way to get out of this situation was for Han Li to die.

As the saying goes, a woman's heart is like a snake and scorpion, and this is true.

In order to get the position of head of the family, Han Yan had killed her own brother, and now she wasn't even going to let her own father go.

"How's it going?" After the call was connected, Han Yan asked.

"Miss Han, we've almost dug through the entire Cloud City and still no news of Han Li." The other end of the phone said.

Han Yan gritted her teeth for a moment, her face fierce and furious, "A bunch of losers, if you can't do such a small thing, what use are you guys!"

"Miss Han, we really tried our best, not a single place we could find in Cloud City was spared, and I can assure you that if Han Li was really in Cloud City, he would never have been able to hide until now." The person on the other end of the phone said in a positive tone.

If Han Li wasn't in Cloud City, this matter would be troublesome for Han Yan, after all, Huaxia was so big, trying to find Han Li was like trying to find a needle in a haystack, was there no way for her to get out of this predicament?

At that moment, the person on the other end of the phone continued to speak, "Miss Han, could Han Li be dead?"

"Dead?" This possibility had never crossed Han Yan's mind, because if Han 3000 was going to threaten him with Han Li, he had to make sure that Han Li was still alive.

"Yes, I suspect that Han Li is most likely dead, and that's the only way for us to find out."

Han Yan took a deep breath, this possibility was not non-existent, but if you wanted to know how the truth was, you would have to test Han Qianqian.

"You keep looking." After saying that, Han Yan hung up the phone.

Not long after Han Qianli returned home, Han Yan personally came to the door.

Han Yan's appearance was a bit of a surprise to Han three thousand, but this woman wouldn't come to him for no reason.

"You're not going to try to persuade me to kneel down to Han Tiansheng, are you? That's not in line with your humanity, and now for you, Han Tiansheng killing me is what you want most, right?" Han Marchant said faintly.

"I want to talk to my dad on the phone." Han Yan said.

Han Qianli's eyebrows raised at the news, why would this woman suddenly mention talking to Han Li?

Han Li was dead, Han Qianli didn't have the stamina to make the call to the dungeon, and in Han Qianli's worldview, there was no such place as the dungeon in this world.

Could it be that she had sensed something?

"Okay, but I can't guarantee that he's awake right now, you know that to trap someone and not make any noise, you need anesthesia to calm them down." Han 3000 said without leaving a trace.

Han Yan frowned, she didn't expect to get such a quick answer, was that man's guess from before wrong, was Han Li not dead, just hidden deep by Han 3000?

"It's okay, I can wait." Han Yan said.

Han Giang had a headache, this woman had obviously begun to doubt the matter of whether or not Han Li was still alive.

But Han Giang couldn't figure out why she had suddenly noticed? It was important to know that Han's death was known only to those closest to him, and these people would never betray him.

## **Chapter 612**

"Fine, you're willing to wait," Han Three Thousand said.

Han Yan stood at the door, seemingly with no intention of entering the house, and suddenly said to Han Three Thousand, "Han Li is dead, isn't he?"

Since she was here to find out the truth, there was no need for Han Yan to waste time with Han 3,000, she would just open the skylight and say something bright, she was sure that Han 3,000 would have a different reaction when it came to this issue.

Han 3000 suddenly stopped in his tracks, a brief pause apparently occurring throughout his body, and although he had exercised great restraint, it wasn't easy to not reveal the slightest hint of what was going on.

"As it turns out, I've actually gotten the exact news, so it's useless for you to try to lie to me again." Han Yan said with a smiling certainty.

Of course, she hadn't received the news, but was deliberately trying to swindle Han Giang.

Han Qianli turned her head and said with a straight face, "Since you already know, why are you still asking me?"

Han Yan laughed freely, not expecting to actually be able to get out Han Qianli's words so easily.

"Hahahaha, I didn't expect you to be so silly, I actually didn't know anything, I just came to scare you on purpose, I didn't expect you to actually give me an account so easily." Han Yan said proudly.

Han Giang shrugged helplessly, it wasn't that he didn't suspect Han Yan, it was just that this matter of Han Li's death, it didn't make much sense for Han Giang to continue to hide it.

His opponent was no longer Han Yan now, and as for whether or not he could use this matter to control Han Yan, it didn't really mean much.

Now that he had to deal with Han Tiansheng, he was bound to subvert the entire Han family, and someone like Han Yan could be completely ignored for him.

"Do you know why I'm telling you?" Han 3000 said.



"You can't hide it anymore, do you have any other choice but to tell me? And you're not as smart as I thought you were." Han Yan scoffed.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "I'm telling you because I don't even consider you an opponent, and now that Han Tiansheng is out of the picture, the Han family is no longer in your hands, so what's the use of me threatening you anymore? And now you're mud crossing the river, you can't even protect yourself, right, with Han Tiansheng's character, will he give you the head of the family?"

Han Yan paused for a moment, Han Tiansheng was indeed going to be another head of the family, this was the equivalent of extinction for her.

"What use is a useless talking trash in the Han family to me?" Han Qianqian continued.

Han Yan's face became more and more ugly, she thought that she had gotten out Han Qianli's words, but she never thought that Han Qianli would tell her the truth because of this reason, and this superiority gap in her heart suddenly left Han Yan at a disadvantage once again.

"Do you really think that he can take away my position as head of the family?" Han Yan gritted her teeth and said.

Han Marchant spread his hands and scoffed, "Do you think Han Tiansheng is that trash Han Feng? Han Feng can be killed by you, but it's not that simple to kill Han Tiansheng."

"I know that you have men left behind in Cloud City, and your purpose in looking for Han is to kill Han, right? It's not strange to kill even your own brother and father, and then kill an elder, but unfortunately, Han Tiansheng isn't something you can kill if you want to."

These words were like words of execration to Han Yan, as what Han Qianqian said was true, she had little trouble killing Han Feng, but killing Han Tiansheng was a different story.

Han Yan was just having this idea now, and there was no way at all to actually try to implement it.

"Grandpa certainly isn't that easy to kill, and I'm not going to kill him now, I'm going to watch him humiliate you, do you have any other choice but to kneel down in front of him?" After a pause, Han Yan continued, "Even Han Tian Yang, who has knelt down in front of him, you two, son and grandson, are trash."

Han Yan directly moved out Han Tianyang for the sake of her tongue, but she didn't know how much anger this sentence could stir up in Han Qianli.

Han Three Thousand walked up to Han Yan with a sunken face and said in a cold voice, "My grandfather is not something you are qualified to judge."

"Hmph." Han Yan snorted coldly, not knowing what to do, she continued, "What I said was the truth, back then, Han Tian Yang, did kneel in front of my grandfather, he was like a down and out dead dog, can you imagine that image? He's a waste, a real waste."

Han Qianqian suddenly stretched out his hand and strangled Han Yan's neck with a death grip, saying with a gloomy face, "Apologize to my grandfather."

Han Yan felt like she couldn't breathe for a moment, she didn't expect to end up like this by angering Han Qianqian.

Both hands kept slapping Han Qianqian, but the force was like scratching an itch for Han Qianqian, and it wouldn't let go of Han Qianqian at all.

As Han Yan's breathing became more and more difficult, her face became incomparably redder, Han Yan said with her last breath of strength, "I'm sorry for ....."

Han 3000 didn't let go of Han Yan the first time, but only when she was almost about to faint.

Han Yan covered her neck with both hands and sucked in a large breath, having the feeling that she was robbed of her life.

"What's the use of being fierce with me, if you're capable, go find Han Born ah." Han Yan retreated to the corner and looked at Han Qianli with a frightened face, she felt like she was dying just now, and she was sure that Han Qianli would just kill her if she didn't apologize.

"Of course I'm going to find out, I'll come to the door myself when my gift is ready." Han Qianli said indifferently.

A gift?

Han Yan looked at Han 3000 in confusion, but didn't dare to ask, she desperately wanted to leave Han 3000's house now, for her, staying for one more second of her life would be a threat.

"If you want to not be a waste, you'd better show your strength." After leaving these words behind, Han Yan ran away like a lost dog.

Han Qianli faintly smiled and said to herself, "This woman, who never forgets to calculate all the time, actually wants to borrow my hand to deal with Han Tiansheng, you're really a scary opponent if you're a man."

Han Yan's scheming city of mind was so deep that even Han Qianli would be surprised, and her calculating tactics and ruthlessness were the strongest Han Qianli had ever seen, it was good that she was only a daughter, otherwise, it would have been a real problem for Han Qianli.

The meaning of Han Yan's words was indeed just as Han 3000 had thought.

Now that Han Qianqian was no longer a threat to her, and Han Li was dead, Han Yan was no longer under Han Qianqian's control, her current position was like that of a fisherman, while Han Qianqian and Han Tiansheng were the snipe and clam, the more fiercely these two fought, the more benefits Han Yan could gain.

Ideally, if both of them lost, Han Yan wouldn't need to blow any effort, she would be able to both abolish Han Qianqian and also find a chance to kill Han Born to secure her position as the head of the family.

But his so-called gift still made Han Yan very curious.

Why did he give Han Tiansheng a gift for no reason?

The first day passed, leaving two days left for Han Three Thousand.

All eyes in the Chinese district were focused on Han's villa.

Through that group of rich second generation, the news that Han Tiansheng was going to target Han Three Thousand had already spread in the Chinese district.

Almost everyone thought that Han Qianxiang would have a hard time escaping death.

They wanted to see how hard this young man's bones were.

Whether to wait for Han Tiansheng to give him the death sentence, or to be an honest dog with his tail between his legs and kneel at the Han villa.

Of course, more people were inclined to the latter choice, as they thought that Han Qianqian could not possibly be a match for Han Born, and if Han Qianqian were replaced by them, they would not hesitate to kneel down to save their lives.

It was naturally more important to lose face and life, but the latter was more important.

"There are still two days left, I don't know how much longer Han 3000 will be able to survive."

"He's just killing time, by the last day, he'll definitely show up, I don't believe that there's anyone in this world who has a hard time with his own life."

"Offending Han Tiansheng is like offending the King of Hell, who dares to disobey his orders."

"Hahahahaha, I heard that Han Three Thousand's grandfather, is also a trash, I didn't expect to fall on him, he still has to carry the name of trash, this Han family's litter, they are all cowards ah."

The people watching from all walks of life in the Chinese district had a lot to say about Han Three Thousand, but without exception, they were all looking down on Han Three Thousand, and no one felt that Han Three Thousand was capable of making a name for himself.

## **Chapter 613**

On the second day of the three-day period, Han 3,000 thousand alone, went to the funeral shop in the Chinese district.

The owner here was an old man with white hair and deep wrinkles on his face, rickety like a candle in the wind, giving the impression that he might fall down at any moment.

"Boss, when will the coffin I want be finished?" Han Qianli asked the boss.

The boss's voice was hoarse as he said, "Young man, I've already helped you rush the work as quickly as possible, tomorrow at the latest."

"Can't it be faster, I need it tomorrow." Han Qianli said, tomorrow was the last day of the three-day period Han Tiansheng had given him, Han Qianli didn't want to delay the best time.

"Young man, I'm already an old man and I'm a little slow, I hope you can understand." The boss said.

Han Three Thousand didn't mean to embarrass the boss, it was just that time wasn't plentiful for him, which was why he was in such a hurry.

"Boss, why don't I give you a hand, and you can see what I can do to help." Han Marchand suggested.

The boss was stunned and looked straight at Han Marchant.

"Don't worry, you won't get paid a penny less," Han Three Thousand said.

The boss smiled faintly, shook his head, and said, "Young man, your name is Han Three Thousand, right, and this coffin, is it for Han Tiansheng?"

Han Qianqian hadn't expected a funeral shop owner to be able to guess who he was!

It looked like this thing about him had spread so much in the Chinese Quarter that even this boss knew about it.

"Good." Han Giangli admitted.

The boss sighed and said, "You made a big mistake on a whim, have you thought about the consequences?"

"Boss, it's my own business, so you'd better hurry up and help me catch up on work," Han Giangli said.

The boss nuzzled his mouth, obviously there was something else he wanted to say, but after it reached his lips, he withdrew it and just sighed.

In the boss's opinion, Han Three Thousand's move was very stupid, to go against Han Tiansheng in the Chinese Quarter and to give him a coffin, such behavior was tantamount to seeking death!

Han Tiansheng's previous birthday banquet to deliver a coffin shocked the entire Chinese district, and that was because Han Tiansheng had the ability to do so, he could have done it to exterminate the entire Wu family.

But other than Han Tiansheng, to follow his example and send a coffin to Han Tiansheng, what else is it if it's not a death wish?

"The earliest we can get it done is tonight, so you can wait if you're not too late." The boss said.

"I'll pick it up in the morning, I hope you can get up early, and as for the cost, I'll pay you an extra ten percent." Han Giangli said.

The boss nodded his head, not happy about the extra money.

"Rumor has it that Han Tiansheng has a very powerful expert by his side, after he moved into the Han family's small house, that expert has faded away, but I'm sure he's still by Han Tiansheng's side, so be careful." The boss warned to Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed slightly, a funeral shop owner who still knew something about Han Tiansheng.

At his level, he would never have access to Han Tiansheng's circle, so how could he know these things?

"Boss, you seem to know Han Tiansheng very well?" Han 3000 was confused.

The boss hesitated for a moment and spoke up, "It's not just Han Tiansheng, there's also Han Tian Yang, I know very well what happened to their two brothers in the past, I know more about it than anyone else."

Han Giang's brows furrowed even more, it was obvious that this old man wasn't a simple person, it was even possible that he used to be someone from Han Tiansheng's circle and only opened a funeral shop for some reason.

"How well did you know my grandfather, boss?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Come back to me if you survive," The boss said.

Han Three Thousand shrugged his shoulders and didn't ask any further questions.

After leaving the funeral shop, Han Three Thousand went to the company.

The busy Tang Zong personally greeted Han 3,000 at the company's entrance.



For Tang Zong, there was no one thing that could delay him from welcoming Han Three Thousand, even if the sky was falling, he would crawl in front of Han Three Thousand.

"Brother Three Thousand, do I need to give you an account of the company's situation?" Tang Zong asked.

"No need, since I've asked you to come all the way to Mi, I'll naturally trust you one hundred percent." Han Qianqian said.

Tang Zong was slightly moved, that's why he was loyal to Han 3,000, he wouldn't let Han 3,000 down if Han 3,000 was willing to trust him.

"Are you afraid of dying?" Han Qianqian asked to Tang Zong.

Tang Zong was stunned and didn't quite understand the reason for Han Three Thousand's question.

There was a lot of speculation in the Chinese district about the feud between Han Three Thousand and Han Tiansheng, but Tang Zong hadn't really integrated into the Chinese district yet, and he was almost closed in his office during this time, so he hadn't heard about it.

"I'm afraid, but if I were to die for Brother 3000, I would never have the slightest complaint." Tang Zong said honestly.

Han Three Thousand smiled lightly, patted Tang Zong's shoulder and said, "Don't worry, I won't let you die, the Chinese District still depends on you to help me hold it together, if I didn't have you, how would I still be a shirker."

"Brother 3000, are you in any danger?" Tang Zong asked with a serious expression, believing that Han Qianli couldn't ask such questions for no reason, something must have happened.

"It's just a little something." Han Qianli said indifferently, he wasn't fully confident in this matter of dealing with Han Born, even if the owner of the funeral shop hadn't told him that Han Born had an expert by his side, Han Qianli could have guessed this matter.

How could he not have some capital if he could support Han Tiansheng to be so arrogant?

Relying only on the Han family's influence in the Chinese district, Han Tiansheng would never be able to do this.

"Right, if anything happens to me, you go back to Cloud City, make sure you find a way to help me find Han Nian, this is Nangong Boling's contact information, Han Nian is in his hands." Han Qianli handed Tang Zong a business card, since it was something that she wasn't absolutely sure of, Han Qianli had to make arrangements for the follow-up.

Tang Zong received the business card with a serious expression, he had already heard about what happened in Cloud City, Han Nian was kidnapped and Mo Yang had almost turned Cloud City upside down, although he was curious as to why Han Three Thousand didn't return to Cloud City himself, he was clear that he wasn't qualified to ask questions, he could only follow Han Three Thousand's instructions and do his part.

After lingering at the office for a while, Han Three Thousand returned home.

Stir-frying two small dishes for himself, Han Three Thousand rarely took out a wine glass to drink to himself.

He wasn't a drinker, but he loved to swallow clouds and mist, and at a very young age, he learned to smoke, which was the only way he could get rid of his worries, and the smoke contained all his troubles.

Halfway through his drink, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Who else would be at the house at this hour?

Han Giangli opened the door with confusion, only to see Chi Yiyun at the door with a smile on her face, raising the red wine in her hand and saying, "This is my father's collection, I stole it."

Han Giangli smiled bitterly, he had already warned Qi Yiyun to stay away from him, but he didn't expect this woman to have the nerve to come to him.

"Aren't you afraid of death if you come looking for me?" Han Marchiang said.

Qi Yiyun squeezed past Han Qianqian, walked into the house and said, "Not only am I going to support you, even my parents and the others are willing to believe in you, the Qi family plans to use your name to take it to the next level, you won't mind if we use you."

Han Giangli closed the door and walked over to the table, Chi Yiyun had already gone to the kitchen herself to get the dishes.

"What are you waiting for, open the wine, do you want me to be a little girl to open the wine, I'm not that strong." Qi Yiyun said.

Han Giangli took the red wine, without using any tools, and poked the cork in hard with his index finger.

"Are your fingertips made of steel?" Chi Yi Yun rolled her eyes and said.

"Tell me, what do you want?" Han 3,000 asked.

"I'll go to Han's house with you tomorrow." Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Qianqian's eyebrows furrowed out in a Chuan character and said, "It was hard for the Chi family to settle down, so why would you take such a big risk with the family's two elders?"

"It's something they agreed to, and I can also tell you that I didn't even try to talk them out of it, it was their own decision, and they were very willing to trust you," Qi Yiyun said.

Han Qianli didn't quite believe this, but from Chi Yi Yun's eyes, Han Qianli couldn't see any traces of lying.

#### **Chapter 614**

"You can't let them down, the Chi family gambled everything because they believed in you." Chi Yi Yun smiled and poured a glass of wine for Han Qianqiang.

"I don't want to carry this kind of pressure, if there's an accident, the Chi family will definitely become a victim, I won't take my own life to protect the Chi family." Han Third Thousand said.

With a raised eyebrow, Chi Yi Yun said, "If the Chi family is willing to sacrifice for you, I'm willing to do the same."

"Nuts." Han Giangli couldn't help but break into a curse.

"It doesn't matter if you want to take me for a psychopath, I'm already sick anyway, or else I wouldn't like you so much." Chi Yi Yun's eyes were hooded with a layer of mist and the corners of her mouth forced upward, making it look like she was smiling, but this expression that seemed to be smiling and had some tears in it made people feel sorry for her.

Han Giangli sighed in his heart and drank the red wine from the glass in one gulp.

The two of them pushed their glasses and drank all of the red wine that Qi Yiyun had brought, and also opened two bottles of home wine, but this time Han Qianqian didn't let himself get drunk, instead, Qi Yiyun got very drunk.

Carrying Qi Yiyun back to her room, Han 3,000 intended to go clean up the table, but she was hugged by Qi Yiyun's neck with a death grip and refused to let go.

"Three thousand, don't leave me, okay." Qi Yiyun said in a drunken stupor.

For Chi Yiyun, Han Giang had already been moved, and the straight steel heart inside had long since softened, but whenever he thought of Su Yingxia, Han Giang had to be firm.

He had already hurt Chi Yiyun now, and must not be able to hurt Su Yingxia again.

"If there's a next life, I'll make it up to you." After Han Qianli finished speaking, he forcefully broke off Qi Yiyun's hand.

After tidying up the table, Han Giang went straight to sleep on the sofa in the living room.

The next day was the last day of Han Tiansheng's three-day period.

Han 3,000 woke up very early and purposely put on a black suit, dressing up in full regalia made Han 3,000 look extraordinarily energetic, and that charming handsomeness added a bit more flavor.

"I didn't expect you to look so handsome in a suit." Standing at the doorway, Chi Yi Yun said with an infatuated face as she looked at Han Marchant.

"Waking up so early? Why don't you sleep more." Han Giangli unexpectedly looked at Chi Yi Yun, she was drunk last night and by all rights shouldn't have woken up so quickly.

"I was afraid that when I woke up, you'd have no one left, so I set the alarm clock yesterday." Qi Yiyun said.

Han Giangli took a deep breath and said, "I'm going to deliver a coffin to Han Tiansheng, are you sure you want to go?"

Chi Yiyun nodded firmly and said without the slightest hesitation, "Of course, even if it's a mountain of knives and a sea of fire, I'm willing to jump with you."

Han Giang knew how difficult this woman was, what she decided wasn't something that could be changed easily, and now Han Giang didn't have the time to persuade Chi Yi Yun.

"If you want to go watch the fun, hurry up," Han Three Thousand said.

Chi Yiyun nodded like a chicken pecking at rice and began to change without even closing the door in time.

Of course, Han Three Thousand wouldn't go peeking, after all, as long as he was willing, Chi Yi Yun could do anything, so why would he need to do this kind of shameful little act?

More than ten minutes later, Qi Yi Yun, dressed in a white dress, walked out of the room, appearing fairy-like and displaying the temperament of a goddess, and despite having seen Qi Yi Yun's beauty many times, it seemed that the astonishment she was able to bring to people would never be tedious.

Even now, Han Giangli still considered her to be the most beautiful woman he had ever seen.



Of course, being beautiful was one thing, and her status in his mind was another.

Even though Qi Yiyun was more beautiful than Su Yingxia, Su Yingxia's position in Han Giang's heart was still something she couldn't shake.

Walking up to Han Giang, Qi Yiyun held Han Giang's hand, and they were like a couple about to enter into marriage.

"It would be nice to have a set of wedding dresses at this time." Qi Yiyun said with a happy smile on her face, even if it was just a fantasy, it could still make her feel very good.

"Just woke up and had a spring dream?" Han Qianqiang said mercilessly.

Chi Yi Yun rolled out a white eye that cut through the sky, Han Qianqian was such a straight man, the only one she had ever seen in her life, making her really feel powerless.

The two of them set off after dressing up.

Han 3,000 yuan drove a rented pickup truck towards the funeral shop.

According to the appointed time, the owner should have opened the door, but at this time the door was closed, making Han 3,000 yuan feel a little strange.

Could it be that the old man had overslept?

Han Giangli knocked on the door and nothing happened for several minutes.

"He can't have run away, after all, he'll be jointly responsible for giving Han Tiansheng a custom coffin," Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Giangli shook his head, if he was afraid, he wouldn't have taken the job, so why would he run away at this point?

Han Giangli tentatively pulled on the shutter door and found that it wasn't locked, so he just pulled it open.

After the door opened, all sorts of funeral goods were introduced into the eyes, as well as paper doll children and boys, something that was still frightening to women, so Chi Yi Yun unconsciously held Han Marchant's hand.

"Boss." Han Giangli growled.

There was still no movement.

Han Third Thousand frowned and walked towards the back hall.

"Ah!" When she walked into the back room, Chi Yi Yun screamed in shock when she found a pair of legs still swinging in the air.

The boss was suspended above the roof beam, his face already livid, and the bruise strangles on his neck were especially obvious.

Chi Yiyun hid behind Han Giangli, scared and shaking.

Han Qianqian gritted his teeth, his anger self-evident.

The boss must have been killed by Han Tiansheng!

"If you're afraid, hide away." Han Qianli said in a cold voice.

Shaking off Chi Yi Yun's hand, Han Third Thousand stood on a stool and carefully carried the boss's body down.

In the process, Han Qianli discovered that the bones in the boss's body were broken in many places, and it was clear that he had suffered very painful torture before his death.

For an old man to be in such pain before dying, how ruthless must he be?

Han Giangli took a deep breath, suppressing his anger.

If he hadn't come to customize the coffin, the boss wouldn't have suffered this unmitigated disaster.

"I'm the one who harmed you." Han Third Thousand said full of guilt.

"But I'll definitely avenge this for you."

Han Three Thousand stood up and found the coffin he had custom-made for Han Tiansheng, and there were still a few last simple processes left to complete, so he got to work on it himself.

At this time, the eyes of all the big families in the Chinese district were almost densely packed around Han's villa, as this was the last day's deadline Han Tiansheng had given Han Three Thousand, and many wanted to see what choice Han Three Thousand would make.

"Brother Hao, Han Three Thousand won't be a shrinking turtle."

"In my opinion, it's very likely that this guy won't show up, he might already be preparing to run away."

"This guy is so arrogant in front of us, I didn't expect to meet Han Tiansheng, but he doesn't even dare to show his face, what a coward."

Several rich second generations gathered at a clubhouse near Han's villa, they each had their eyes and ears on the situation at Han's villa, but so far there was no news of Han Qianli appearing, so they all thought that Han Qianli must have been too cowardly to show his face.

Ma Feihao smiled coldly and said, "With Han Tiansheng's tactics, there's absolutely no chance for him to leave the Chinese district, don't worry guys, even if he doesn't show up, Han Tiansheng will still find him."

Several people nodded their heads repeatedly, Han Tiansheng's power in the Chinese district, it was never going to be easy for Han Jiangli to leave easily.

"Brother Hao, what do you think Han Tiansheng will do to Han 3,000?" A certain person asked Ma Feihao curiously.

Ma Feihao knew that Han Tiansheng would never waste these three days if he wanted to kill Han 3,000, and with his guess, it seemed that Han Tiansheng wanted to humiliate Han 3,000 severely.

"I've heard that this Han 3000, is the grandson of Han Tian Yang back then, and I'm sure you've heard about the matter between Han Tiansheng and Han Tian Yang, so it seems to me that the shame of Han Tian Yang back then will fall on Han 3000, and that's what Han Tiansheng wants." Ma Feihao said.

Most of the people there had heard of Han 3000's identity and knew what kind of humiliation Han Tian Yang had left the Chinese district with.

"This brat wouldn't want to avenge his grandfather's death, that's why he came to the Chinese District, and he didn't inquire about Han Tiansheng's abilities in the Chinese District."

"This faggot is really playing with fire this time, not honestly bringing it in the Chinese District, but he actually dared to come to the Rice Kingdom, he's really looking for death."

At this moment, several people's cell phones, rang at the same time.



## Chapter 615

Several people picked up the phone at the same time, their expressions visibly changed, and after a glance at each other, they spoke in unison.

"It's coming!"

"Here we go!"

"Here we go!"

Ma Feihao's face sank as he said, somewhat unexpectedly, "I didn't expect him to actually come, but unfortunately, he can't do anything but kneel, and he has no room to resist in front of Han Tiansheng."

Next, a few people's phones rang with another message.

The same picture, but from a different perspective, appeared on their phones.

"This ....."

"What is this guy doing!"

"He ..... he's even carrying a coffin."

Ma Feihao looked at the photo on his phone, so scared that the wine glass in his hand fell to the ground as it shattered with a crack.

There was only one feeling Ma Feihao had at this point, and that was numbness in his scalp.

The photo showed Han Qianqiang, standing outside the gate of the Han family villa, holding a coffin in one hand.

With a dry mouth, Ma Feihao trembled with his hands, picked up a bottle of water and gulped it down, then seemed to not quite believe that the photo he saw was real, and rolled his eyes again.

"This guy, is he crazy?" Ma Feihao drew a breath of cold air and immediately made a call to his eyewitness, asking the other party to open a video call.

When the video call was opened, the scene of Han Qianli holding up the coffin appeared vividly before their eyes.

Everyone was staring at Ma Feihao's phone at this moment, unable to even blink their eyes for fear of missing out on this wonderful show.

"Brother Hao, he's so brave, actually giving Han Tiansheng a coffin!"

"This guy must have gone crazy, he must have lost his mind, otherwise, how would he dare to do this."

"Looking for death, what a death wish, Han Tiansheng can send a coffin to Wu Youfeng, why should he? Does he think he has Han Tiansheng's ability?"

Ma Feihao continuously took deep breaths to calm his shocking emotional ups and downs, Han Marchan's appearance was already an accident, and his holding up the coffin was even more shocking.

"This guy, although he's my enemy, he has to be admired," Ma Feihao said, even though he was very reluctant to acknowledge Han Three Thousand's guts, but the scene was right in front of him, so he couldn't deny it.

At that moment, Han Qianli's voice suddenly came over the phone.

"Han Tiansheng, a fine peachwood custom coffin, this gift, do you accept it or not!"

This sentence shook the entire Chinese district as many people besides Ma Feihao's group watched the video call through their own eyes.

Countless people were jaw-dropped by this statement, and no one had expected Han Marchand's appearance to be such a picture.

Was it emboldened?

Or did he know he was going to die and wanted to die a more heroic death?

The answer was unknown, they could only continue to watch.

The Qi family villa.

Qi Donglin's chest rose and fell very clearly, gasping for breath, saying, "In my life, I've never seen him so arrogant, it's so arrogant, it's making my blood boil ah."

Usually at home, once Chi Donglin exploded, Ouyang Fei would stop him, but now, Ouyang Fei didn't have this intention, all his attention was on Han Qianqian.

And beside Han Qianqian, there was still Qi Yiyun standing, but strangely enough, Ouyang Fei wasn't worried about Qi Yiyun, but instead was very longing for it.

To be able to stand next to such a man, that was something to be proud of as well.

After all, this kind of astonishing thing was not something that an ordinary man could do.

"Look, this is what a man is called." Ouyang Fei said.

Qi Donglin wasn't in a position to bury Han Qianqian at this point and wasn't at all repulsed by Ouyang Fei's words.

"Yeah, that's what a man is, but how many people under the heavens can do what he did?" Qi Donglin said with a sigh on his face.

"Having a son when it's like Han Qianli, astonishingly the world knows, it would be great if he were my son-in-law." Ouyang Fei said with a regretful face, it was just a pity that this thought was just a fantasy, after all, Han Qianqian even had a child!

Han family villa.

Han Yan is furious when she learns that Han 3000 has come with a coffin, but at the same time she is very happy that only by thoroughly angering Han Tongsheng will he die a more pleasant death.

Although she is no longer threatened by Han Qianli now, Han Yan's hatred for Han Qianli has long since gone deep into her bones, and she can't wait for Han Qianli to be cut to death by a thousand cuts, and she can't wait for Han Qianli to cross the street.

Small courtyard.

Han Yan hurriedly came and stood at the door and said to Han Tongsheng, "Grandpa, Han Three Thousand Thousand Dollars is already here."

Han Tiansheng sat in the small courtyard teasing the caged sparrow and said in a cold voice, "I've warned you not to come to my place, but it seems you've taken my words at face value."

"Grandpa, Han 3000 has arrived, I just came to inform you." Han Yan said.



Han Tiansheng had a faint smile on his face, Han 3000's appearance was expected by him, a grandson raised by a trash like Han Tian Yang, who was also a trash, how could he not come to kneel?

"Let him kneel, I'll naturally go see him when I'm in a good mood." Han Tiansheng said.

"But ....."

"There's no more buts, do I have to see him when he comes? What qualifications does this kind of trash have for me to go see him." Han Tiansheng interrupted with dissatisfaction.

Han Yan looked helpless, and the gesture of Han Qianli coming with a coffin was clearly not to kneel.

"Grandpa, he came with a coffin." Han Yan said with a hard scalp.

Han Tiansheng's body was clearly startled.

Bringing a coffin with him!

This piece of shit. Do you want to follow his example and deliver a coffin to Wu Youfeng?

"Playing my tricks, he doesn't even weigh his own abilities, loser thing, I want him dead today!" Han Tiansheng gritted his teeth and said.

As soon as the words fell, a silhouette appeared beside Han Tongsheng, so fast that it was impossible to see.

"Han Tsung, how many years has it been since you last fought?" Han Tiansheng asked with a smiling face.

"Ten years, a whole decade." Han bowed his head and said.

"I didn't expect that trash to have such an honor to deserve your personal hand, but since he brought a coffin with him, let him die in it." Han Tongsheng said.

Han Long was the number one expert of the Han family as the world knew it, and it was also Han Long alone who had held up the Han family's deterrence in terms of force for so many years, but only the core members of the Han family knew that Han Xiao was the true number one expert of the Han family, and he was also Han Long's master.

More importantly, Han Xiao was also a former apocalypse officer, a secret that only Han Tongsheng knew.

"You wanted him to die, he had to die," Han Tsung said.

Han Tiansheng smiled proudly, Han Xiao was strong, and this loyalty was not something ordinary people could match.

"After you kill him, go back to China and kill Han Tian Yang as well, he should have died a long time ago, this trash doesn't deserve to have the Han surname." Han Tiansheng said indifferently.

Outside the villa, the scene of Han Qianli holding up the coffin with one hand was shocking, and some brave people, already dissatisfied with watching the scene via video phone, came to the scene.

"I didn't expect so many people to come to watch the fun, you're really astonishing." Seeing the growing number of people gathered around her, Chi Yi Yun couldn't help but say to Han Qianqian.

Although Han Giangan was the center of attention at the moment, Chi Yi Yun knew that after today, the three words Chi Yi Yun would still resound throughout the entire Chinese district.

Of course, this required a prerequisite that Han Three Thousand must survive.

"How many insults he brought to my grandfather back then, today I want to return all of them to him, it's good to have more people, let these people see who is the useless generation of the Han family." Han Qianli said calmly.

These words were a huge joke to the onlookers, who had come to watch the fun, just to see how Han Qianli would die.

But for Chi Yiyun, she had great faith in Han Third Thousand, and so far, there was nothing that Han Third Thousand had to do that he couldn't do.

Even if she had to deal with a big man like Han Tiansheng, Chi Yi Yun would still believe in Han Three Thousand.

"Why hasn't Han Tiansheng come out yet, but this trash Han 3000 is already riding on his head."

"Han Tiansheng won't be intimidated."

"How is that possible, what kind of person is Han Tiansheng, how can he be intimidated by a gawky young man who doesn't know what he's doing, watch, he's sure to come out soon."

The restless people waiting for a good show were especially eager.

Finally, Han Tiansheng, with the entire Han family, showed up!

## **Chapter 616**

The crowd began to get excited.

At Wu Youfeng's birthday banquet, although Han Tiansheng's domineering and powerful nature was overwhelming, it also made the crowd understand what it meant to be truly powerful, Han Tiansheng's power to swallow heaven and earth could make them imagine endlessly, and some even imagined that they were Han Tiansheng, controlling supreme power.

Han 3,000 had made all the second generation rich kneel down, and this hatred made most of the people present wish that he would die at the hands of Han Tiansheng.

The stronger Han Tiansheng behaved, the more excited they naturally became.

Looking at Han Qianqian, who was holding up the coffin, Han Tiansheng had a disdainful smirk on his lips.

"The owner of the coffin shop was killed by you, does it make sense for you to make such a big commotion? Do you think that will make you die a stronger death?" Han Tiansheng said contemptuously.

"Han Tiansheng, this coffin, as a great gift, will be the anniversary of your death today next year." Han Qianli said indifferently.

As soon as these words were spoken, all sorts of contemptuous mockery of Han Third Thousand began in the crowd, and although he was very strong, and although he had done something that no one present dared to do, this act of his was self-inflicted in the eyes of the crowd.

"What an arrogant fellow, the Han family's bodyguard is as expert as a cloud, but he still dares to speak up."

"With Han Tiansheng's temperament, he definitely won't let him die too easily, I'd like to see how badly this ignorant fellow will die."

"Hmph, acting like a fool in front of Han Tiansheng is even more stupid than an idiot."

In addition to the major families in the Chinese district, there was an unfamiliar face hidden in the crowd, and he was Nangong Falcon.

In Nangong Falcon's eyes, someone like Han Tiansheng was not enough to be feared, the reason why the Nangong family did not grow in the Chinese District was simply because the Nangong family did not want to, with just one word from Nangong Boling, the pattern of this Chinese District could change drastically, and what was Han Tiansheng worth?

However, Nangong Falcon was also aware that Han Tiansheng was indeed very influential to the Chinese community, especially with the birthday banquet to deliver the coffin earlier, which had shocked the entire Chinese community, and it would be good for Han Qianxiang if he could really anger Han Tiansheng and have Han Tiansheng kill him with this move.

Unfortunately, Nangong Falcon, who had already seen Han Third Thousand's skills, didn't hold much hope for this.

No matter how powerful Han's bodyguard was, could he be more powerful than Gong Tian?

But Nangong Falcon has already prepared a back-up, his purpose for coming to the Chinese Quarter is to have Han Qianqiang killed, so how could he miss such a great opportunity?

Touching the hot weapon that had long since been loaded in his pocket, Nangong Falcon's lips gradually carved up into a sneer.

"Han Qianqian, if you want to steal the family headship from me, it's up to you to see if you live through today!" Nangong Falcon whispered to himself.

Han Tiansheng didn't have much of an emotional reaction to Han Marchant's words, the anniversary of the death? How could it only be Han's 3000?

With Han Xiaoxiao protecting him, how could a trash like Han Qianqian kill him when he wasn't even qualified to get close to him?



"Han 3,000, what's the use of talking too much big talk? You should know the truth about strength being paramount, or did that wasteful grandfather of yours never teach you at all?" Han Tiansheng sneered.

Han Qianqiang put down the peachwood coffin and said calmly, "I heard that the best bodyguard in the Han family is Han Long, and Han Long was killed by me back in China, I don't know what kind of experts you still have."

Han Long!

Dead?

The words shocked all four seats.

Han Long's reputation in the Chinese district was loud and clear, no less than Han Born, after all, Han Born had been in seclusion for many years, and the Han family's shock of force came almost from Han Long alone.

And Han 3000, had even killed Han Long! How was that possible, how could he possess such strength!

"This kid, he's not bragging, is he able to kill Han Long?"

"Definitely bragging, Han Long is the number one expert in the Han family, how could he have killed him."

"This faggot, at a time like this, does he think that bragging is enough to scare Han Born?"

All the people present, without exception, were convinced that Han Yan was lying, and none of them believed that Han Yan had really killed Han Long.

But this matter was very clear to Han Yan.

"You say so, Han Yan." Han 3000 smiled and posed a question to Han Yan.

Han Tiansheng frowned, he knew that Han Long and Han Li had gone to Huaxia and didn't come back because of certain things that was why they were delayed.

But according to Han 3000, if Han Long was dead, then what about Han Li?

Han Yan sneaked a glance at Han Tiansheng, only to hear Han Tiansheng snapping coldly, "What's going on?"

Han Yan bowed her head in fright and quickly said, "Grandpa, he did kill Han Long."

Sheesh!

Hiss .....

The crowd looked at Han Qianqian in horror.

Those who originally didn't believe that he could kill Han Long were now all gawking at the moment.

With Han Yan's corroboration, could this matter still be false?

Han Qianxiang, actually has the power to kill Han Long!

Ma Feihao, who was watching the battle from afar in the crowd, wiped a handful of cold sweat from his forehead, when his bodyguard had been crippled by Han Qianqian in the arena, he hadn't paid much attention to it, but at this moment he realized how dangerous he had been that day.

A man who could even kill Han Long, if he were to do something to him, the consequences could be imagined!

"You really surprised me a bit, to be able to kill Han Long, but do you know that Han Long has another master, what kind of consequences will happen if you kill his disciple, do you know?" Han Tiansheng looked at Han 3000 with a cold face.

"Han Yan, there's one more thing, aren't you going to tell Han Tiansheng?" Han 3000 ignored Han Tiansheng's threat and continued to speak to Han Yan instead.

Han Yan didn't dare to tell Han Tiansheng about Han Li's death because it was a matter of great importance and she preferred to use time to make people gradually forget about it.

"And how Han Feng died, do you plan to continue to hide it?" Han Qianqiang saw that Han Yan didn't say anything and said again.

Han Feng was also dead?

This was another piece of heavy news for the Chinese district.

It was well known that Han Feng was the most promising candidate to become the next head of the Han family, and he had made friends so widely that many of the wealthy second generation present were his friends, but who would have thought that Han Feng was dead!

"Don't you dare talk nonsense!" Han Yan's face changed dramatically, gritting her teeth as she looked at Han Chiang, Han Feng died by her hand, and this matter must never be known to the Han family's crowd, or else Han Tiansheng would lose her position as head of the family forever, even if he didn't kill her, and she would even be driven out of the Han family.

"Nonsense? I'm not talking nonsense, Han Tiansheng, don't you want to know how your son and grandson are doing now?" Han Qianli said to Han Tiansheng with a smiling face.

If we're going to make a scene, let's make a scene!

He wasn't just looking for a chance to kill Han Tiansheng, but to completely destroy the Han family.

This high and mighty MiG Han family had trampled on the Yanjing Han family as if they were insects.

Now, Han Qianxiang wanted to return all the humiliation he had suffered!

Han Tiansheng unconsciously squeezed his fist and said to Han Yan in a cold voice, "What's going on, tell me quickly."

Han Yan was trembling with fear, how could she have the courage to tell Han Tiansheng what was really going on.

She hadn't expected Han Third Thousand to make this scene, let alone drag her into the fire.

"Grandpa, Han 3000 is deliberately trying to stir up our relationship, he wants to make a mess of the Han family, so you should kill him quickly," Han Yan said.

"Since you don't want to talk about it, I'll tell everyone. You killed Han Feng for fear that he would compete with you for the position of head of the family, so you killed Han Feng, born as a sister, and did it to your own brother, Han Yan, but you're really cruel." Han 3000 said.

Han Yan!

Killed Han Feng?

The crowd was shocked, no one could have imagined that Han Yan, as a woman, could be so ruthless!

One wave has yet to settle, another wave has risen.

Han Giangli continued, "As for Han Li, this waste son of yours was begging me for mercy before he died, can you imagine how he looked when he was kneeling in front of me? It's pathetic!"

The crowd was numb.

Han Giangli had even killed Han Li!

As Han Li's father, how could Han Tiansheng let go of his son's enemy who killed his son.

"He's really crazy, he even dared to anger Han Tiansheng, is he afraid that he won't die badly enough?"

"This guy, how could he be so bold and kill Han Li."

"Even if Han Tiansheng splits him into five horses, it will be hard to relieve his hatred!"

### **Chapter 617**

Han Tiansheng trembled with rage, it had been many years since anyone had been able to make him feel such strong emotions.

But the source of his anger wasn't just the death of Han Li and Han Feng, but Han Li kneeling down in front of Han 3000 and begging for forgiveness.

How could a member of the MiG Han family kneel down to the waste of the Yanjing Han family!

This was a disgrace that Han Tian Yang did not allow to exist.

Back then, when he was high and mighty and forced Han Tianyang to leave Mi, he was so proud of himself that he even took pride in it, believing that only he could lead the Han family to glory.

For so many years, in Han Tiansheng's heart, Han Tian Yang had been a weak and useless person, and the entire Yanjing Han family was just a bunch of trash.

He didn't want to acknowledge the fact that Han Li had kneeled to Han Qianli, and the only way to cover up that fact was for Han Qianli to die!

"Han Xiao, kill him for me! I want him to die without a burial site." Han Tiansheng said in a cold voice.

Han Xiao stepped forward and said to Han Three Thousand with a calm face, "I'll be the one to avenge my disciple's death today."

Not daring to take it lightly, Han Three Thousand put down the peachwood coffin and said to Chi Yiyun beside him, "Go far away so you won't be mistakenly injured."

Qi Yiyun nodded dumbly, she had been frightened silly by those words of Han Qianli, Han Li was dead, and at the hands of Han Qianli, she didn't even dare to think of such a horrifying thing.

It wasn't until now that Chi Yiyun was clear about the beams Han Three Thousand and the Han family had made, and only one side would be able to break it by giving their lives.

Either Han Qianxian dies, or Han Tiansheng dies!

"Yiyun, come here." Chi Donglin and Ouyang Fei, who were watching from afar, shouted in unison to Chi Yiyun.

Chi Yiyun quickened her steps and walked to the two and asked, "Dad, Mom, what are you guys doing here."

"Look at how many people are around here, almost all the world families are here, how can we be missing." Ouyang Fei said.

"Han 3,000 is in danger." At this time, Qi Donglin said with a face as heavy as water.

Chi Yi Yun asked with a puzzled frown, "Dad, why do you say that."

Qi Donglin smiled miserably and said, "Only people from Han Tiansheng's era knew how powerful Han Xiao was, even I had only heard about it, back then, Han Tiansheng laid down the world and a large part of the bones under his feet died in Han Xiao's hands, all of the Chinese district knew that Han Long was the number one expert of the Han family, but they didn't know that Han Xiao, who was the upper limit of Han's power, was the most powerful one. It can't be compared to Han Long."

As soon as Chi Donglin's words ended, the crowd saw Han Xiao's figure suddenly become blurred as he moved so fast that bystanders couldn't see him at all.

Even Han Qianqiang, who was fully concentrated, was unable to clearly capture Han Xiao's complete movements.

It was only when the fist with the abstruse wind came that Han Three Thousand subconsciously dodged sideways, and although he was able to dodge a punch, Han's second attack that came right after it left Han with nowhere to hide.

Only the hit Han Three Thousand Year leapt high into the air, spraying a mist of blood in the air, before falling heavily to the ground, raising dust.

"Han Three Thousand Year!" Chi Yi Yun shouted nervously, but if it wasn't for Chi Dong Lin's quick eye contact to pull her back, Chi Yi Yun would've wanted to run to Han Qianqian's side.

With just a face-to-face strike, it seemed that the winner had already been split.

Han Xiaoxiao held his head high and acted like he was on top of the world as he said to Han Three Thousand with contempt, "A trash like you was able to kill Han Long, he paid a painful price for his carelessness, I hope he won't be so careless in his next life."

Han Three Thousand Forcefully swallowed the blood that was about to erupt in his throat, stood up shakily and said to Han Xiaoxiao with a fierce face, "Do you think it's over just like this?"

"Of course not, I'll break every inch of bone in your body and let you try what it means to be in pain." After Han Xiao finished speaking, his figure became illusory again.

Qi Yiyun's heart instantly went to her throat, Han Xiao didn't even give Han Giang a chance to breathe!



This time, there was no exception for Han Qianli to be knocked flying, he couldn't see Han's movements at all, and his strength was nowhere to be released.

Qi Yiyun was so anxious that she began to shed tears, but the others present felt that this was a natural situation, and even couldn't help but clap their hands.

"This fag, finally paying the price for his arrogance, and really thinks he is invincible." Fang Shuo's anger that had nowhere to be vented was finally released at this moment, and the mouthful of anger he had been holding back was finally released.

Ma Feihao shook his head with a helpless face and said, "What a damn pity, I haven't taken my revenge myself yet, this guy is actually going to die! It's too cheap for him."

These days, Ma Feihao had been waiting for his uncle to return, hoping to borrow his uncle's hand to avenge his own death, but unfortunately, with the current situation, it was clear that Han Kuanyuan couldn't hold out any longer.

"Brother Hao, as long as this guy is dead, what does it matter in whose hands he dies." Fang Shuo said with a gleeful face.

Ma Feihao glared at Fang Shuo and angrily scolded, "Only a trash like you would think that way, if you can't take revenge yourself, what's the point of him even if he dies? What else is it if I can't get back the face I lost?"

Fang Shuo nodded in fright and said repeatedly, "Yes, what Brother Hao said is true, with your ability, it is indeed a pity that you cannot take revenge yourself."

The happiest among the crowd was still Nangong Falcon.

He had come to Yonaguni in order to have Han 3,000 die, and he had even formulated multiple plans to deal with Han 3,000, and had also contacted many scavengers to prepare to assassinate Han 3,000, but now it seemed that he didn't have to waste his efforts.

The so-called scavengers were the assassins of the underground world, a group of people who lived a life of licking blood from their swords, killing their targets to obtain bounties, this group of people was known as the darkest group of forces in the world.

But Han 3,000 had offended Han Tiansheng by seeking his own death, but it had saved him a lot of trouble.

"If I had known that, I wouldn't have had to make a trip to the rice country for nothing, but being able to see you die with my own eyes can be considered worth the trip." Nangong Falcon said with a cold face.

Han Qianqian, who had fallen down again, could no longer control the blood spurting from his throat, and his chest was a shockingly fishy red in front of him.

Han Three thousand didn't expect Han Tiansheng to have such a strong as an expert beside him, and against Gong Tian, and at that level, Han Three thousand had won, but this Han Tsung had given him no chance to even fight back.

Could it be that he was even stronger than Gong Tian!

This time, Han Giang had the strength to stand up only after a long time.

He didn't want to fall, couldn't fall, and was even less qualified to do so!

"You're pretty resilient, but how many more times can you get up?" Han smiled coldly and said.

Han Giangli wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth and said with red eyes, "As long as I still have breath."

"Cripple your legs and see how you can still stand up." The moment Han Xiao's voice fell, he struck again.

This time, Han Xiaoxiao's goal was very simple: to break Han Three Thousand's leg so that he had no leg to be able to stand up.

Even though Han Three Thousand had prepared a hundred percent defense, the swiftness of Han's movements was still too much for him to capture.

With a single punch, Han Three Thousand wasn't able to hit the target, but instead, there was a bone-breaking pain in his right leg.

Bang!

Han three thousand kneels down on one knee, pain and numbness in his right leg instantly sweeping over his body, the cold sweat on his forehead like rain.

Han Sao stood in front of Han 3,000 and grabbed his hair, forcing Han 3,000 to look up at him.

"It's a tough feeling, isn't it, but in my eyes, you're just a mole, and you dare to be arrogant." Han Xiao said in a cold voice.

At this moment, Yi Yun suddenly broke free of Qi Dong Lin's hand and ran towards Han Giang.

"Yi Yun!"

"Evian!"

Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei shouted in fear.

But their shouts didn't make Chi Yiyun turn back.

Running to Han Xiaoxiao's side, Chi Yiyun tugged on Han Xiaoxiao's arm and cried out, "Let him go, let him go."

Han Xiao looked at Qi Yiyun with cold eyes and snapped, "Get out of the way."

"You quickly let go of me." Chi Yiyun wasn't the slightest bit frightened to the point that she only had one thought in her mind, to do her best to save Han Qianxiang.

The impatient Han Xiao slapped Chi Yi Yun in the face.

Chi Yiyun was spun around twice and fell to the ground, her face instantly swollen with a few bright red fingerprints.

At this moment, a middle-aged man suddenly walked out of the crowd, his posture erect.

"Uncle!" Looking at the man, Mafekho said in shock.

## Chapter 618

Ma Yu's sudden appearance at this time was something Ma Feihao hadn't expected, and his first thought was to use Ma Yu's hand to take Han Third Thousand's life in his own hands, so that he could have a chance at revenge.

But now, Ma Feihao didn't dare to act rashly; after all, the other party was Han Tiansheng, and even with Ma Yu as his backstage, Ma Feihao could only hold still until he was sure whether Ma Yu was willing to tear his face off with Han Tiansheng for him.

"Han Tsung, I didn't expect to still see you fight after so many years, it's really my honor." Ma Yu smiled as he walked up to Han Xiao.

Han Xiao frowned tightly, he knew very well Ma Yu's current status, after all, he had also joined the apocalypse, and he also knew that Ma Yu still had a not bad status among the apocalypse.

Just how did this guy, why did he suddenly come back to the rice country?

"Ma Yu, what are you doing here?" Han Xiao asked.

Ma Yu took a look at Han Three Thousand and said, "Take him away."

Han Xiao's expression sank for a moment, Han Tiansheng wanted Han Qianqian dead, today he had to take action to kill Han Qianqian, but Ma Yu was meddling, yet he had to be scrupulous, after all the years Ma Yu had been in the Tianqi, now his skills were elusive to Han Xiao.

"Are you going to meddle in affairs by virtue of your background in the apocalypse? But I remember the rules of the apocalypse, and the apocalypse won't interfere in matters of the mundane world." Han Xiao said.

"Of course, the apocalypse never interferes in mundane matters, but he, he's not an ordinary person." Ma Yu smiled.

"Hmph, is this trash still related to you?" Han Xiaoxiao said disdainfully, Han 3000 was just trash in his eyes, how could such a person be valued by Apocalypse, how could that be possible?

"Nothing to do with me, but I've been entrusted with this visit by the Four Gates, and you want to know what the Four Gates think of him?" Fabien said.

Four doors!

Han Xiao's eyes became frightened.

There were three, six, and nine classes in the apocalypse, and the four gates were the most supreme existence in the apocalypse, so it could be said that the apocalypse was controlled by the four gates, and their supreme power was even above the worldly authority.

"How is it possible, how could the Four Gates put a worldly mole in their eyes." Han Xiao said in disbelief.

"If you don't believe me, just go back to the apocalypse and ask yourself, won't it be clear." After saying that, Ma Yu suddenly laughed again and quickly said, "Right, I've forgotten that you've been banned from the apocalypse, but you're just an apocalypse outcast."

Han Xiao looked at Ma Yu with a fierce expression, the word outcast brought him great humiliation, but he didn't dare to disagree.

In the mundane world, Han Xiao's strength was capable of not putting anyone in his eyes.

But facing the apocalypse, he had no choice but to swallow his anger, or else he would die.

In this world, there was no power that could provoke the apocalypse.

"How about it, do you want to fight me, or do you want to be good and get lost?" Ma Yu said indifferently.

Han Xiao clenched his fists, naturally he didn't want to back down like this, but how could the majesty of the apocalypse be provoked?

So what if the Chinese district was the Han family's territory, with a single thought, Apocalypse would be able to annihilate the Han family in an instant, there was no way to compare this kind of unequal power.

"Is Apocalypse going back more and more now that he's living, and he even wants this kind of trash." Han Xiao said through clenched teeth.

"You'll have to kneel to him for what you've said," Ma Yu said.

Han Xiaoxiao laughed hideously and said, "Idiot, it's impossible for me to kneel to this trash!"

"And a mouthful of trash, I really sweat for your little life, do you know that the Four Door Second Elder is going to take him as a disciple, originally the Second Elder planned to personally go out to pick him up and take him back to the apocalypse, but just couldn't pull out." Ma Yu said indifferently.

"What!" Han Xiao looked at Ma Yu in horror and took two steps back in shock, a cold sweat breaking out on his back.

Four Next Door Elder!

Han hadn't met this legendary figure, but he was aware that the Second Elder was the most prestigious and powerful being among the four gates, and he wanted to take Han Qianqian as his disciple!

How is this possible!

But I've never had a disciple.

"Scared?" Ma Yu smiled faintly and said, "You should indeed be afraid, not everyone can bully the next oldest disciple, so I advise you that you'd better kneel to him, or I'm afraid that after this matter is reported to the next oldest, he'll come down from the mountain himself."

Han Xiao's mouth was dry and he felt sparks coming out of his throat.

He couldn't imagine what kind of earth-shattering changes the next oldest would cause when he actually came to the rice country!

The bystanders couldn't hear the conversation between Han Xiao and Ma Yu, and there weren't many people who knew Ma Yu, so they were very strange as to why Han Xiao had suddenly stopped.

Even Han Tiansheng couldn't help but speak out from the side, "Han Xiao, what are you still doing, hurry up and kill Han 3000."

Kill Han Three Thousand?

This sentence was a joke to the current Han Xiao.



Who dared to kill the next oldest disciple's own disciple, and who was qualified to do so?

"Hey." Hearing Han Tiansheng's words, Ma Yu shook his head helplessly and said, "It's not easy for the Han family to come this far, but it's a pity that one wrong step is a total loss, it's just that it's hard to say whether this revenge will be taken by the next old man or by him."

Han Tiansheng was still unaware of the impending doom that was about to befall him, seeing that Han Xiaoxiao still didn't make a move, this old man got a little annoyed and snapped, "Han Xiaoxiao, I order you, kill Han Qianli immediately."

Han Xiaoxiao moved.

But he didn't make a move to kill Han Three Thousand, but instead made a move that was puzzling and shocking to the entire audience.

Han Xiao kneeled down on both knees in front of Han Three Thousand!

The threat from the apocalypse, Han had to follow!

"What are you doing!" Han Tiansheng was frustrated and furious, Han Xiaoxiao was his bodyguard, but now he actually kneeled down to Han Qianqian, isn't this going to make his Han family lose face in public?

Walking over to Han Xiao, Han Tiansheng broke into a rant, "Are you out of your mind, get up quickly."

Han Xiao raised his head and looked at Han Tiansheng with a face like death and said, "The Han family is finished."

Han Tiansheng, unaware of the content of their conversation, kicked Han Xiao in a fit of rage.

All the families in the Chinese district were watching, but Han Xiao had embarrassed the Han family with this move, which was not something he could tolerate.

"Han Tsung, do you understand what you're doing." Han Tongsheng roared.

Han Xiao smiled bitterly, of course he knew what he was doing, but he really didn't have the courage to go up against Apocalypse, and the next oldest of the four gates of Apocalypse!

"This coffin, apart from him, whoever moves dies, if you don't believe me, you can try it." After Ma Yu said this, he left with Han 3000 on his shoulders.

Han Tiansheng didn't believe in it and immediately called two Han bodyguards to prepare to move the coffin away.

But as soon as the two bodyguards' hands touched the coffin, a sound of a sharp weapon breaking the wind came from them.

The two bodyguards collapsed in response to the sound, blood gushing from their necks, scaring Han Tiansheng to a pale white face.

Only after Ma Yu had walked away did Han Xiao stand up and said to Han Tiansheng, "The trial for the Han family will come soon, and Han 3000's current position is no longer something we can imagine."

"What are you babbling about, what status can this trash still have?" Han Tiansheng said viciously.

"The next oldest of the four gates of the apocalypse is going to take him as a disciple, you may not know the next oldest's position in the apocalypse, but I can tell you that he can command the apocalypse to do anything for him." Han Xiao said.

These words made Han Tiansheng's eyelids jump, it was true that he didn't understand the concept of the next oldest's status in the apocalypse, but Han Xiao's words had already made it very clear, ordering the apocalypse to do anything, wouldn't that already represent the next oldest's status?

Han Tiansheng sat on the ground on his butt, the desperate expression on his face evident.

The unknowing crowd didn't understand what was going on, but the fact that Han Sanxiang wasn't dead and that Han Xiaoxiao had kneeled down to Han Sanxiang was destined to become a boulder in their hearts, hinting that Han Sanxiang couldn't be messed with.

After Ma Yu walked away, Ma Feihao ran all the way to catch up with him.

From Ma Feihao's point of view, now that Han Three Thousand Year had fallen into Ma Yu's hands, he would naturally be qualified to take revenge himself.

"Uncle, when did you arrive, why didn't you give me a call so I could pick up the phone." Ma Feihao smiled and said to Ma Yu.

"What do you want kid, just say it." Ma Yu asked.

Ma Feihao accosted and smiled, saying, "Uncle, I had a problem with this guy before, this frakking thing has offended me, how about you put him at my disposal?"

## **Chapter 619**

Ma Feihao's words caused Ma Yu to suddenly stop in his tracks.

Ma Feihao looked like he was rubbing his palms in anticipation, Ma Yu's face was as heavy as water, this guy actually has a problem with Han Qianqian?

Nowadays, even he could only take care of Han Qianqian carefully, but Ma Feihao was actually deluded enough to take revenge?

"What do you guys have against each other?" Ma Yu asked in a deep voice.

Ma Feihao's eyebrows danced as he talked about the track, naturally, he couldn't help but add more fuel to the fire, making himself the weaker party, and the more he talked, the more aggrieved his expression became, and he almost shed tears.

Ma Yu knew very well what kind of person Ma Feihao was, and knew his jealousy by heart, and even if everything he said was true, this revenge, Ma Yu didn't dare to help him.

"Fortunately, it was you who kneeled down for him, if it was him who kneeled down for you it would be the end." Ma Yu said with a celebratory face after hearing Ma Feihao's story.

Ma Feihao looked at Ma Yu in puzzlement, as an uncle, how could he be so calm when he heard that his nephew had been wronged?

"Uncle, you can leave him to me," Ma Feihao said.

"From today onwards, you honestly give him a dog's leg, only then will you be able to live longer." Ma Yu said.

"Ah!" Ma Feihao looked at Ma Yu in dismay, and said in confusion, "Uncle, how is it possible that you want me to be a dog's leg for this trash."

Ma Yu smiled coldly, even though Ma Feihao was his own nephew, Ma Feihao's comments about Han Qianqian still made him very unhappy.

This was the disciple that the next oldest was going to take in personally, and even he wasn't qualified to evaluate Han 3,000, so what qualifications did Ma Feihao have?

"Hmph." Ma Yu snorted coldly and said, "Do you know who Han Qianqian is now?"

"What people?" Ma Feihao was in a fog, he thought that Han 3000 was now in Ma Yu's hands, it should be a matter of course for Ma Yu to leave him to take revenge, after all, Ma Yu was his uncle, his elbows couldn't turn outwards, but looking at the current situation, Ma Yu seemed to be protecting Han 3000.

"There's a big man who wants to take him as his disciple, this big man's status is much higher than mine, if I'm late today, I'm afraid my own life will be in danger, do you think you're still qualified to take revenge? Unless you want the Ma family to be destroyed." Ma Yu said indifferently.

Ma Feihao looked at Ma Yu with a shocked face, in his mind, Ma Yu was already a person of very powerful status, and an even more powerful person actually wanted to take Han Qianqian as his disciple?

What kind of luck did this punk have to become a disciple of a big shot.

"Uncle, I don't have a chance for revenge?" Ma Feihao said reluctantly, the psychological difference between the previous heartbeat and the current pot of cold water was so great that he couldn't accept it, and the fact that he was going to be made to work as a dog for Han 3000 was even more of a fact that he didn't want to accept.

"You'd better not have such thoughts, not at all, or else even I won't be able to keep you and will be killed by you." Ma Yu said seriously.

Looking at Ma Yu's serious expression, Ma Feihao knew that he wasn't lying to scare himself, which meant that there was no hope of revenge in his life.

"Actually, being a dog's leg for him has a lot of benefits for you, because his master's position is an existence that you can't imagine, so perhaps whether the Ma family can get to the true pinnacle will depend on whether you can make him happy." Ma Yu said.

The skill of skulking was a skill Ma Feihao was used to, it was just that using it on Han Qianqian made him unacceptable, after all, he had a grudge against Han Qianqian, which was known to all the sons and daughters of world families in the Chinese district, and he also put harsh words in front of those people, he must take revenge himself.

In this situation, if he became Han Three Thousand's henchman, wouldn't he be laughed off the stage.

"I know you love to save face, but who is more important compared to face or life, I'm sure you're clear about that." Leaving this sentence behind, Ma Yu carried Han Qianqian on his shoulders and left.

Ma Feihao was stunned in place for a long time, face was important, but life was clearly more important, if you didn't even have your life, what was the point of face?

Ma Feihao wasn't the kind of person who would throw his life away, and things that would cost him his life for a little face, was definitely not something he could do.

Sighing, Ma Feihao said to himself, "Just be a dog's leg, as long as I can have the chance to make my status higher, what's the point of even being a dog's leg for him?"

After Ma Yu left with Han Sanqian, Qi Yiyun, who was concerned about Han Sanqian's condition, followed her from a distance, not daring to approach easily, but unwilling to abandon Han Sanqian.

When Ma Yu realized this, he stopped and waved to Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun saw this and walked hard to Ma Yu's side.

"Who are you to him?" Ma Yu asked to Chi Yi Yun.

"Friend." Qi Yiyun said.

Ma Yu smiled faintly, a friend between a man and a woman? The way Chi Yiyun looked at Han Qianqian was more than just a friend.

"Come with me, you can just take care of him." Ma Yu said.

Qi Yiyun nodded her head in gratitude.

The matter of Han's villa ended up in a strange way, no one knew why Ma Yu was protecting Han Three Thousand except for Han Xiao and Han Tiansheng, but from their point of view, Han Three Thousand had lost this time, and lost in such a mess that he didn't even have a chance to fight back.

However, it was also clear to everyone that this matter had not really come to an end, the coffin was still at the entrance of Han's villa, and Han 3,000 was bound to make a comeback.

Almost everyone was looking forward to that day inwardly, they knew that the next time would be the time when life and death would truly be decided.

Han family villa.

Han Yan kneeled in front of Han Tiansheng trembling, Han Three Thousand shaking to reveal what had happened in Cloud City, directly sent Han Yan into the abyss, killing her younger brother with her own hands, such treasonous things were intolerable to Han Tiansheng, and now that Han Li was also dead, he would never allow the head of the Han family to fall on a woman.

Of course, Han Tiansheng knew that the Han family was already gradually heading towards extinction, and Han 3000, as the next oldest disciple's personal pupil, was no longer on the same level as the Han family at all, and his treatment of Han 3000 would inevitably lead to Han 3000's retaliation.

Perhaps the day of Han Three Thousand's retaliation would be the day the Han family would perish.

But until then, Han Tiansheng still had to try to stabilize the Han family as much as possible.

"Grandpa, I was wrong, I hope you'll give me a chance." Han Yan kneeled in front of Han Tongsheng and begged for forgiveness, the right to the position of head of the family made her obsessed, but at this point, she couldn't care less about the obsession that came with power and only hoped that she wouldn't be punished by Han Tongsheng.

Han Born was in a very unhappy mood at this point after being humiliated in front of everyone, so how could he possibly let Han Yan go.

For him, who was patriarchal, although Han Yan was Han Li's own daughter, he never treated Han Yan as a member of the clan, Han Yan's value of existence was to marry a good man and pull alliances for the Han family, but now that Han Yan's killing of her younger brother was exposed, who else would dare to marry such a vicious woman?

"Break your legs, from today onwards, you can't take a single step away from the Han family and close up tightly until old age." Han Tiansheng said expressionlessly.

The panicked Han Yan kept kowtowing, her forehead quickly knocking out blood, and said, "Grandpa, please, please give me a chance, don't break my legs, don't ah."



Han Tiansheng looked at Han Xiao and clearly had no intention of showing mercy.

Han Xiao walked to Han Yan's side, and without saying a word, two fists blasted Han Yan's kneecap.

Han Yan rolled around in pain, and her miserable screams sent chills down every Han family member's back as they all lowered their heads, not even daring to look at Han Yan.

"From today onwards, the Han family's headship will be held by me temporarily," Han Tiansheng said.

The Han family was established by Han Tiansheng, naturally no one dared to have an opinion on his words, and with Han Yan's downfall right in front of them, they didn't have the guts to offend Han Tiansheng at this moment.

Han Tiansheng took a deep breath and returned to his small courtyard, but he was significantly more dispirited compared to before.

He never expected that a trash like Han Qianqian would be so lucky that even the great figures of the apocalypse would take him as their disciple.

Han Tiansheng wasn't one to sit back and wait for death, he had to find a way to reverse the situation, he couldn't let the Han family be destroyed in this manner.

## **Chapter 620**

Genting City.

Genting Mountain Villa Area.

Su Yingxia woke up early in the morning and began to feel unsettled, and along with her eyelids jumping straight, an intuitive sense of foreboding spread in her heart, causing her to sit on the sofa dazed.

The first thing you need to do is to get a good idea of what you're looking for, and you'll be able to get a good idea of what you're looking for.

Han Nian had fallen into the hands of the bad guys at such a young age, and even she couldn't accept such a thing.

"Missing Han Nian again?" Shi Jing sat beside Su Yingxia with a gentle face, pulling Su Yingxia's hand and asking softly.

Su Yingxia returned to her senses, looked at Shi Jing and shook her head, and said, "Mom, a woman's sixth sense is really accurate, isn't it?"

"It's just Xuan said, don't worry, Han Nian will be fine." Shi Jing consoled.

Su Yingxia kept shaking her head and said, "It's not Han Nian, it's Three-thousand, I always feel that Three-thousand is in some kind of danger."

Shi Jing was inexplicably stunned, she also felt empty today and this feeling had been there since she woke up, like something had happened that she didn't know about.

At this moment, being mentioned by Su Yingxia, Shi Jing also finally understood what was going on with her feelings.

It seemed that her intuition was also telling her that Han Giang had an accident.

But she couldn't show panic, because Su Yingxia's current state was even less able to calm Su Yingxia's nerves if even she was nervous along with it.

"What could have happened to him, you don't know how powerful he is right now, ordinary people are no match for him." Shi Jing said with a smile, then turned to Yan Jun and said, "If you don't believe me, ask your grandfather Yan."

Since Shi Jing had stayed at the Genting Mountain villa area, Yan Jun and Han Tian Yang had also stayed together.

Yan Jun nodded his head with a smile and said, "Indeed, the strength of 3000 now, ordinary people are not qualified to be his opponent, and even I am afraid that I won't be able to beat him."

How powerful Yan Jun was, Su Yingxia knew very well, and the fact that he was able to make such an assessment of Han 3,000 meant that Han 3,000 was really much more powerful.

But as the saying goes, there are people outside the world, and Han Three Thousand isn't invincible, there will always be experts who can threaten him.

"Mom, I still don't feel comfortable, is there still no way to contact 3000?" Su Yingxia asked.

Shi Jing subconsciously looked at Han Tian Yang, only Han Tian Yang knew the news about Han 3000, but Han Tian Yang had said that he couldn't tell Su Ying Xia now because he was worried that Su Ying Xia would be unable to control himself and go to Mi Guo to look for Han 3000, and Han 3000's current state, Su Ying Xia would only add trouble to him if he went.

"We're still trying our best to find out, don't worry, as long as we have news, we'll tell you," Shi Jing said.

Su Yingxia let out a long sigh, ever since she married Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian had never left her for such a long time, she was very worried about the situation Han Qianqian was experiencing now.

At this time, Lan Jiang came down from upstairs.

Since Shi Jing and the others had moved in, Jiang Lan had been much more honest and had no chance to do any more mischief, on the surface, she acted as if she was taking care of Su Guoyao, but in reality, for a selfish person like Jiang Lan, who was suddenly pressured head on and didn't even dare to breathe in the villa, she would naturally have a lot of resentment in her heart, and these resentments could only be vented on Su Guoyao, the unlucky man.

Almost every day, Su Guoyao, who was lying on the bed unable to move, would be punched and kicked several times by Jiang Lan.

Jiang Lan had long wanted to kick Shi Jing and the others out of the villa, and had even thought about the fact that the villa's caretaker was Su Yingxia, and she was fully qualified to do so.

But being qualified doesn't mean having the courage, Jiang Lan is naturally shorter in front of Shi Jing, and was also beaten by Shi Jing, and now has a psychological shadow, so naturally she doesn't dare to mention this matter easily.

Especially Han Tianyang, although Jiang Lan didn't know him well, but whenever she saw Han Tianyang's serious face, Jiang Lan would be scared and didn't even have the courage to look directly at him.

At that moment, there was a sudden sound of glass breaking.

Jiang Ying Ying was cleaning, now that she had taken over her mother He Ting's job and become the family's nanny, cooking and cleaning was her usual job.

She was polishing a vase when she suddenly crushed it!

It wasn't dropping it and breaking it, but rather holding it in her hands and somehow it shattered.

And this wasn't the first time this had happened, as long as a fragile item was in Jiang Ying Ying's hands, it would break easily, even if it was just a dish, it would be easy for her to pinch a gap.

The resentful Jiang Lan seemed to have found an outlet for her grievances, cursing, she walked up to Jiang Ying Ying and cursed, "What are you doing, what's the point of having you at home if you can't do this little thing, you're just as useless as your mother."

Confronted with Jiang Lan, Jiang Ying Ying could only bow her head in fear, this family, no matter how high up Shi Jing was, no matter how serious Han Tian Yang was, it was not scary for Jiang Ying Ying, the only thing that would make her heart palpitate was Jiang Lan who turned her face.

"Look what you've done, do you know how much this vase is worth!" Jiang Lan gritted her teeth and said, only the angry scolding on her mouth was apparently not enough, Jiang Lan slapped Jiang Ying Ying's face.

Jiang Yingying covered her face in aggravation, she wasn't careless, but she herself didn't know what was going on, it was as if her strength had suddenly grown lately, even she couldn't control it, it obviously felt like she only used a small amount of strength, but the vase was crushed.

"Mom, what are you doing, Ying Ying was just careless, a vase isn't worth anything." Su Yingxia hurried to protect Jiang Ying Ying's side.

Jiang Lan angrily said, "You are still protecting her, hurry up and dismiss her, how many things have been broken in the house these days, if this continues, this house will be torn down by her sooner or later."

"She was hired by me, to dismiss her, only I am qualified." Shi Jing stood up and walked over to Jiang Ying Ying and said.

Jiang Lan's aura was pent up, she was able to get angry at Jiang Ying Ying, but facing Shi Jing, she only had to be an honest shrinking turtle.

Yan Jun at the side frowned lightly, Jiang Ying Ying had indeed broken many things during this period of time, but what he cared about was not these things, but Jiang Ying Ying herself.

A woman who was able to do so easily crush a vase, such strength shouldn't quite be seen in her.

And it was clear that she wasn't used to this kind of power, she couldn't control it at all.

Yan Jun took a look at Han Tian Yang, and the two of them reached an understanding with their eyes and left the villa.

In front of the garden, Han Tian Yang asked to Yan Jun, "You also see that something is wrong?"

"She seems to have a huge amount of power in her body somehow, and she's still not in a condition to adapt," Yanjun said.

"This phenomenon is very similar to Three Thousand." Han Tian Yang exclaimed.

Yan Jun nodded his head, when Han Qianli had come to him because of this matter, so Yan Jun was well aware of Han Qianli's physical state, but he had thought that this would only happen to Han Qianli, but now, the same thing had suddenly happened to Jiang Ying Ying, making Yan Jun somewhat unable to figure it out.

"Could it be, there's something unusual about the room she's living in, if I remember correctly, 3000 used to live there." Han Tian Yang said.

Yan Jun frowned, even if Han 3,000 had lived in that room, it wouldn't explain where Jiang Ying Ying's power came from.

"Why don't we have her change rooms, and I'll stay for a while and see if I can find any clues?" Yan Jun suggested.

Han Tian Yang was silent for a moment, shaking his head and said, "No need, the source is not important, the important thing is that she has the chance to become stronger, you train her well, maybe she will become Han 3000's powerful assistant in the future, there are too many things at that level that we can't understand, since we can't go into that level, there's no need to think too much."

Yan Jun nodded his head and said, "Okay, starting tomorrow, I'll give Jiang Ying Ying a set of formal training so that she can adapt to her power as soon as possible, if she can really become a helper to 3000, this will be a good thing."

Han Tian Yang let out a long sigh and said, "The matter of Mi Guo has developed beyond our expectations, it's no longer within our control now, we only have to look at 3000's personal abilities."