

## His True Colors Chapter 621-630

### Chapter 621

As the saying goes, it takes a hundred days to injure a muscle and a bone.

Even though Han Three Thousand had an amazing recovery ability, it would take a long time to recover from having her right leg broken by Han Xiao.

Lying on the bed, even though there was a great beauty like Chi Yiyun close to take care of her, it was still a very painful thing for Han Three Thousand to be unable to do anything.

"Can I go out for a walk?"

"Can you walk with your head?"

"I'd like to go out on the balcony for some fresh air then, that's always okay, right?"

"I'll open the window for you."

"I need to move around or my bones will be rusty."

"Come, do radio gymnastics with me, I'll teach you."

Faced with all of Han 3,000's requests, Chi Yi Yun refused all of them without exception, as she only wanted Han 3,000 to recuperate on the bed and didn't want him to have any exercise to avoid making the injury worse.

Han 3,000 smiled helplessly, Chi Yiyun cared about him, he knew that, but having him in bed all day twenty-four hours a day was more than he could stand.

"Do you have ADHD? I can't stand not moving for a day." Chi Yi Yun rolled her eyes at Han Qianqian.

"Then can you call that man here? I want to know who he is." Han 3,000 said, before he passed out, he knew that Ma Yu had appeared and after Chi Yi Yun explained, he also knew that Ma Yu was Ma Fei Hao's uncle, but why Ma Yu had saved him was something Han 3,000 had never figured out.

"I also wanted to find him, but he hasn't appeared since he sent you here." Chi Yi Yun said, this place should be Ma Yu's home, but after leaving Han 3,000 yuan behind, Ma Yu disappeared.

"It's really strange, Ma Feihao hated to kill me, how could his uncle save me." Han Qianli said with a puzzled face.

"Does it make sense to wonder about such things, if he hadn't saved you, you would've died at Han Xiao's hands, you really don't know what you're doing." Qi Yiyun grumbled, she was crying her heart out that day when Han Three Thousand was beaten, but fortunately Ma Yu appeared, otherwise Han Three Thousand would be lying in the cemetery now.

Han Three thousand shrugged his shoulders helplessly, he was indeed careless in this matter, he thought that Han Long was the most powerful person in the Han family, and since he could kill Han Long, the rest of the Han family was not worth fearing, but who would have thought that Han Tiansheng would have a Han Xiao beside him, and Han Xiao's strength was countless levels higher than Han Long's.

"Hey." Han Giangli sighed and said, "It's indeed self-defeating, I should have thought that there were still powerful characters beside Han Born, otherwise, why would he be able to survive until now."

Han Tiansheng stepped on white bones to rise to power and had countless enemies, since he was able to survive to this day, he must have capital around him, which Han Three Thousand should have

thought of, but the three-day period Han Tiansheng had given him gave him no time to consider these factors.

In Han Tiansheng's eyes, Han Tian Yang was trash, so how could Han Three Thousand retreat and sit on the name of trash?

"So what if you thought of it, aren't you going to?" Chi Yi Yun grumbled.

Han Giangli was stunned, then laughed and said, "That's true, even if I know the ghost gate is closed, I won't retreat."

"You really don't know how to retreat, you know it's death, but you still want to send it to the door, is there someone as stupid as you?" Chi Yi Yun said.

"For Han Tiansheng, taking a step back will only give him an inch, so it's useless even if I can hold back." Han Giangli said.

Chi Yi Yun nuzzled her mouth, wanting to refute Han Qianqian, but she really didn't know what to say.

The strong Han Tiansheng would not let Han 3000 go even if he did bow.

At this moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Han 3000 and Qi Yiyun looked at each other, and then Qi Yiyun went to open the door.

But after the door opened, Chi Yi Yun didn't see the expected Ma Yu, but Ma Feihao standing at the door with a fruit basket.

"What are you doing here?" Qi Yiyun asked Ma Feihao in puzzlement.

Ma Feihao's eyes flashed with a touch of amazement, and he was instantly moved in the face of a beauty of Qi Yiyun's level. It wasn't that he hadn't noticed Qi Yiyun's beauty before, but he had always hoped to develop a relationship with Han Yan, and together they would definitely be able to make the Ma family grow even stronger, which was why he had selectively ignored Qi Yiyun in the past.

Now, Han Yan's status in the Han family has plummeted, so Ma Feihao is naturally not interested in this woman.

But even if he was smitten with Qi Yiyun, he didn't dare to cross the line in the slightest, after all, this was most likely Han Qianqian's woman, and given a hundred guts, he wouldn't dare to imagine anything.

"Where's Brother Three Thousand, I came to see him." Ma Feihao said.

Brother Three ..... Thousand Thousand?

Chi Yi Yun looked at Ma Fei Hao with a startled face, feeling that she must have hallucinated.

Ma Feihao actually called Brother Han Giangan? Could this not be a mishearing?

With Ma Feihao's anger, how could Ma Feihao not take revenge on Han Qianqian for making him kneel?

"What did you say?" Chi Yi Yun felt that she had misheard and asked again.

"I came to check on Brother 3000, is he resting?" After a pause, Ma Fei Hao continued, "If Brother 3000 is resting, I'll leave my things behind and come see him next time."

Chi Yi Yun heard clearly and distinctly this time, there was absolutely no mistaking that Ma Fei Hao really called Brother Han 3,000!

Has this guy changed sex?

"He just woke up, if you want to see him, go inside." Chia-Yun said incredulously.

"Thank you, thank you." Ma Feihao nodded his head politely.

This ..... is a miracle?

Or has the world changed, but even a dude like Ma Feihao has become so polite.

Chi Yi Yun really feel that this is a hallucination, but so real, pinched their thighs, quite painful ah, what the hell is going on?

Ma Feihao came to Han 3,000's room and after putting down the fruit basket, he said to Han 3,000 with a serene smile, "Brother 3,000, are you alright, how is your recovery?"

Han Giangli felt exactly the same as Chi Yi Yun, felt that she was hallucinating, and couldn't help but roll her eyes and ask, "What did you call me?"

"Ah, Brother 3000, don't you like it." Ma Feihao straightened his back and said with a serious face.

"Ma Feihao, what kind of trick are you playing with me?" Han Marchiang asked, Ma Feihao wants revenge, this Han Marchiang is very clear, he is in the Chinese district rich circles, is considered to stand at the top of the pyramid role, the last time in the track to make him kneel, will certainly make Ma Feihao heart hold a mouthful of anger, by Ma Feihao seeking revenge Han Marchiang will not be the slightest bit surprised, but this guy, now is clearly showing favor to him, this is strange.

To say that Ma Feihao had no purpose, Han Three Thousand would never believe it.

"Brother Three Thousand, how could I play tricks with you, I came to see you with all my heart, I hope you can recover soon." Ma Feihao said, since it was already clear that he couldn't be a match for Han 3000 and had no qualifications to play against Han 3000, Ma Feihao could only put himself down, and come to think of it, it wasn't a disgrace to be Han 3000's dog's leg, no matter how outsiders looked at him, as long as he could follow Han 3000 to make the Ma family stronger, it was worth it.

"Ma Feihao, but I made you kneel in front of everyone, don't you want revenge?" Han Giangli frowned and asked.

"Revenge?" Ma Feihao looked nervous and said, "Brother 3000, I never thought of it that way, kneeling to you is a matter of course, how could I possibly take revenge?"

"You're not on the wrong medication, are you." Han Giangli felt that this guy must have had a brain spasm, or else how could he say such things?

"Brother 3000, I'm not sick, what's the point of taking medicine." Ma Feihao said.

"You've designated something wrong, go to the hospital psychiatric department and take a look." Han 3,000 was speechless.

Ma Feihao immediately took out his phone, and after the number was dialed, he said, "Make an appointment for me with a psychiatrist, Brother 3000 said I have to look at it."

Han 3,000 was completely speechless, and now he didn't just feel that Ma Feihao was pumped, but that he was hopelessly ill.

Likewise, Chi Yi Yun also felt the same way, as Ma Feihao's so obviously deliberate attempts to please him were beyond the scope of what normal people could understand.

"It's not related to your uncle, is it?" A possibility suddenly occurred to Han Giang, Ma Yu had saved him, even Han Tiansheng hadn't dared to stop him, now Ma Feihao's attitude had changed, what else could he be willing to do but because of Ma Yu?

"Brother Three Thousand, my uncle said, let me be your dog's leg, from now on, I am your most loyal subordinate, if you want me to go east, I will never go west." Ma Feihao said seriously.

## **Chapter 622**

It really had something to do with Ma Yu, but Han Qianqiang could not figure it out even more, why did Ma Yu save him, and why did he have Ma Feihao as his dog's leg?

In terms of the hatred in Ma Feihao's heart, the fact that he was able to lay down his dignity to please himself meant that Ma Yu had explained to him the gravity of the situation, but what exactly was mentioned was unknown to Han Giang.

"Why did he do that?" Han 3000 looked at Ma Feihao with puzzlement.

Ma Feihao shook his head with a difficult look on his face, in his opinion, Ma Yu should have been the one to tell Han 3000 about these things, he wasn't qualified to talk nonsense, and if he accidentally said the wrong thing and made a big mistake, it would be more than worth the loss.

"Brother 3000, you'd better wait for my uncle to come back and ask him, I really don't dare to speak nonsense for fear that I might say the wrong thing, I hope you can understand. But from today onwards,

if you have any needs, you can tell me, and I will definitely satisfy you." Ma Feihao said, when you are a dog's errand boy, you have to do your best, so he was ready to do anything for Han Qianqiang.

"Where did your uncle go?" It's been days, but Han Qianqiang hasn't even seen Ma Yu's shadow, if he leaves, who will be able to help him out?

"In front of Han's villa, guarding the coffin for you." Ma Feihao said.

Han's villa.

The coffin was definitely the most amazing sight at the entrance, and these days quite a few people came to see it, but of course, these people didn't dare to get close, and were only able to take a glance from afar to personally confirm that this matter wasn't a rumor.

He didn't believe that lying on the coffin would kill him.

As long as he took good care of Han Qianxiang, he might be able to join the Four Gates. Although Ma Yu wasn't a fringe figure of the Apocalypse, he was still a long way from the core.

Even if it was just the lowest rank of the Four Gates, that was a leap up compared to now, so Ma Yu had already thought about it, no matter what, he would do it to the extent that Han Qianqian was happy and the next oldest was satisfied.

Wasn't it just guarding the coffin, although it was a bit boring, but thinking of the chance to join the Four Gates, no matter how boring Ma Yu was, he had to persevere.

In fact, he didn't have to guard the coffin at all, with his word, the Han family wouldn't dare to do anything rash, and with the two dead, even Han Tiansheng wouldn't dare to call someone to move the coffin again.



Moreover, Han had once been a member of the Apocalypse, and he understood even more what the Four Next Door Elder meant, so naturally, he didn't have the guts to offend this great figure of the Apocalypse.

"Ma Yu, is the purpose of your visit just to save Han Qianxiang?" At this time, Han Xiao walked over to the coffin and asked Ma Yu.

Ma Yu sat up, shook his head and said, "The next old man doesn't know what's going on here, if he did, I'm afraid he would have come himself."

Hearing this, Han Xiao's heart was shaken, he thought about what would happen if so this time it wasn't Ma Yu who appeared but the next old man, I'm afraid the entire Han family, even the dogs would die cleanly.

"The next old ..... he will really come to the rice country? I, I remember he hasn't left the apocalypse for a long time," Han Xiaoxiao stumbled and said.

Ma Yu smiled contemptuously, this guy was so scared that he was even fidgeting with his words, but that wasn't surprising, with the intimidating power of the next oldest, it was only natural for him to wet his pants even if he was scared.

"The next oldest currently only means for me to protect Han Qianxiang, as for whether he will come or not, I'm not sure, but you, you better pray three times a day that the next oldest doesn't come, otherwise, you will die and the entire Han family will be removed." Ma Yu said.

Han Xiaoxiao was relieved that the next oldest wasn't sure about coming, which meant that they weren't desperate and still had a chance to live.

"But what ....., " Ma Yu said right after, "The grudge between you and Han 3000 will definitely not let you go, so you will most likely still have to die."

After saying that, Ma Yu laughed, he could tell that Han 3000 was someone who would definitely take revenge, and the many years of enmity between the MiG Han family and the Yanjing Han family needed someone to step forward and end it, and that person was Han 3000.

Han took a deep breath as he focused all his attention on the next old man, completely forgetting about the grudge between himself and Han Three Thousand.

So what if the next oldest didn't come, would Han Three Thousand be able to let them go?

As Ma Yu said, the current situation was still hard for them to escape.

"I understand, do you need anything?" Han Tsung said.

"Han Tsung, you're still trying to bribe me, do you think I dare accept? That's the next oldest, a strong man who can kill me with a slap, and I'm playing with my life by taking a needle from you." Ma Yu said without interest, giving him a hundred guts, he would never dare to accept Han Xiao's benefits.

Han Xiao's face was ashen and said, "I'm leaving first."

Back at the Han family villa.

Han Tiansheng's small courtyard.

At this time in the past, Han Tiansheng usually cooked tea to amuse the birds, but now, he was completely out of the mood.

The caged sparrow seemed to sense that it was being neglected and chirped non-stop.

An upset Han Tiansheng actually got angry with a beast and threatened, "If you're screaming, I'll kill you."

How could the caged sparrow understand Han Tiansheng's words and screamed even more.

Han Tiansheng stood up, opened the bird cage, reached out and took the Caged Sparrow in his hand and squeezed it alive.

"An animal is an animal, can't understand human words, what use am I to raise you." Han Tiansheng gritted his teeth and said.

Han Xiao, who had just returned, was a little surprised to see this scene, but this bird was Han Tiansheng's plaything that he had raised for a long time, lovingly taking care of it on a regular basis, bringing it back to his room even if it was raining or windy, and today he killed it with his own hands!

"Well?" Han Tiansheng asked to Han Xiao.

Once Han Born wasn't afraid of death or bloodshed, but after so many years of comfort, that stamina of his had long since faded, and now when his life was under threat, Han Born realized that he was even afraid of death, he didn't want to sit around and wait for death, he had to find a way to save the Han family.

Of course, to fight against the four gates of the apocalypse Next Old Man was something that Han Tiansheng had never thought of, the Han family was not even as powerful as an ant in the Chinese area of the rice country compared to the apocalypse, naturally, Han Tiansheng could not have such an ambition.

"The next oldest is still unsure if he will come to the Mickey," Han Xiao said.

Han Tiansheng was relieved, his feeling at the moment was exactly the same as Han Xiao's when he first learned about this matter, as long as the next oldest didn't come, there was still a chance for things to turn around, but he, like Han Xiao, had forgotten about Han Qianli's existence.

"But if you forget about Han Marchioness, will he let us go? The next oldest doesn't come, but he's the next oldest's own disciple, so we don't have the right to be ignoring Han 3000 anymore." Han Xiao reminded.

Han Tiansheng's expression instantly became serious.

Yes, there was no Second Elder, but Han Three Thousand was still there!

As Second Elder's own disciple, wouldn't Han Qianxiang's presence equate to Second Elder's presence as well?

Han Tiansheng gritted his teeth, with the current level of hatred between him and Han Qianxiang, it was almost impossible to turn a dry fight into jade, even if he really could pull off his old face and discuss with Han Qianxiang, Han Qianxiang might not be able to coexist with him peacefully.

"Isn't there any other way?" Han Tiansheng gritted his back groove teeth and said, he had built up the brilliance of the MiG Han family and was never willing to see that brilliance destroyed in his hands, it was something he had worked his whole life for.

"There's another way to find him," Han said.

Him?

Him!

Han Tiansheng paled.

Han Tian Yang, yes, as long as we found Han Tian Yang, there was still a chance for this matter to change.

"But using Han Tian Yang to threaten Han Qian Qian, does it really work?" Han Tiansheng didn't dare to say for sure.

Han Xiao smiled helplessly, he did mean to go to Han Tian Yang, but it wasn't to use Han Tian Yang to threaten Han 3000, but to take this hatred and reach a reconciliation with Han Tian Yang, as long as Han Tian Yang could not hold a grudge against the MiG Han family, he would be able to convince Han 3000 not to take revenge.

Unfortunately, Han Tiansheng clearly had no thoughts about this, and his first thought was to arrest Han Tianyang, which was ridiculous.

## **Chapter 623**

"Do you think we're still qualified to arrest Han Tian Yang now, it'll just make Han 3000 even angrier," Han Xiao said.

Not arresting Han Tian Yang?

Han Tiansheng looked at Han Xiaoxiao in confusion, but other than that, he couldn't understand what Han Xiaoxiao had just said.

Since he couldn't arrest Han Tian Yang, what was the point of finding him?

"What do you mean?" Han Tiansheng was confused and asked.

Han Xiao sighed and said, "Now that you are no longer high and mighty, you should lower your status to look at this matter, looking for Han Tian Yang is to negotiate a solution to your grudge, and then let Han Tian Yang persuade Han 3000 to let us go."

"That's impossible!" Han Tiansheng's first thought was to refuse, and he refused very decisively.

The word negotiation was a joke in his eyes.

When he broke off his enmity with Han Tian Yang, even forcing Han Tian Yang to kneel and being forced to leave Mi Guo, these were all things that Han Tiansheng did above Han Tian Yang.

To Han Tiansheng, the Han Tianyang in his eyes would always be inferior, and how could he negotiate with an inferior person?

"Why not, just because you've always thought Han Tian Yang was inferior?" Han Xiao said helplessly.

"He's a trash in my eyes, that's something that nothing can change, and you, you want me to discuss with a trash, Han Xiao, have you forgotten what kind of identity you are?" Han Tiansheng said in a cold voice.

Han Xiao had left the apocalypse back then and returned to Han innate because Han innate had been kind to him, if it wasn't for Han innate he wouldn't be where he was today, so Han Xiao was grateful and willing to spend his life on this matter of protecting Han innate.

But now, Han Xiao had lost the ability to protect Han Tiansheng, or to put it bluntly, he wasn't qualified to protect Han Tiansheng at all, and he had no choice but to restrain himself in the face of the next old man.

"I can die with you, if you want." Han Xiao said indifferently.

Han Tiansheng was so furious that he walked up to Han Xiao and said grimly, "You're my bodyguard, you should protect my well-being, not ask me to whisper to a piece of trash."

"I will absolutely fight to the last breath to protect you, you can rest assured of that," Han said expressionlessly, he could die, just as long as Han Tiansheng made his choice.

Fight to the last breath!

It was clearly saying that even if he died, he wouldn't be able to protect Han innate, Han innate naturally understood this, but in order to live, was he only able to beg Han innate?

If time rewound back ten years, Han Tiansheng's thoughts would definitely be very firm and wouldn't wander in the slightest, but now, the thought that he would die and the Han family would be destroyed by him made Han Tiansheng hesitate.

"You should know very well that the only thing that can change Han Three Thousand's mind is Han Tian Yang." Han Xiao continued.

Han Tiansheng returned to his room without saying a word.

Out of dignity, he would never want to go to Han Tian Yang, but with his life on the line, did he really want to gamble his life for this breath?

Although he didn't have much time left in life, Han Tiansheng was never willing to end up in this manner.

The Han family that had been built up so painstakingly and ended up being destroyed by his own hands was never something that Han Born would want to see.

"Is there really no other way out?" Han Tiansheng sat on the edge of the bed, talking to himself, his rickety posture looking dejected.

On the other hand, Han Qianli was still worried about Ma Yu's appearance, the guy who came out of nowhere to save him and had Ma Feihao as his dog's leg, and the more Han Qianli thought about it, the more his head felt muddled.

Could it be that Ma Yu had something to do with that level?

But even if Ma Yu was really someone on that level, Han Giangli didn't feel like he could get this kind of high-class treatment.

When he had fought with Gong Tian, although he had won, it was barely, and he didn't feel that he would be able to get that level of attention because of this matter.

After Ma Feihao left, Han Qianli pulled out the jade pendant he had obtained at Nangong's house, the word apocalypse clearly visible on it, he had guessed that apocalypse might be the name for that level, but until he was actually sure about this matter, it was all just a guess.

"Apocalypse, what kind of place is it, is it some kind of mysterious organization? What's the point of such an organization existing?" Han Giangli said to himself.

He knew very little about that level right now, but he could feel that it seemed to be getting closer and closer to him, believing that one day, he would be able to enter it and learn what this unknown world was really like.

At this moment, Chi Yi Yun walked into the room with a fruit tray.



Every day, in addition to fixing three meals for Han three thousand, Chi Yi Yun would also prepare some nutritional supplements and fruits for Han three thousand, so it could be said that he took care of him very comprehensively, fearing that Han three thousand would be lacking nutrition and nutritional body recovery.

"Eat some fruit." Chi Yi Yun said.

"If I die in front of Han's villa, can you imagine what will happen to Chi's family?" Han Giangan asked to Chi Yi Yun, the question hadn't been discussed between them yet, but the outcome was clear to both of them needless to say, so Han Giangan was very impressed that Chi Yi Yun had the courage to make such a decision.

"There's no point in asking hypothetical questions, I refuse to answer." Qi Yiyun said indifferently.

"Then why did you do it? That can tell me," Han Marchant said.

"Love you gah, I can't think of any other reason than I love you, my love for you is strong enough that I almost took the lives of a family of three." Chi Yi Yun replied in a very relaxed and comfortable manner, as if it was a small and natural thing to her.

Han Qianqian sighed in his heart, if just because of love, he could make Qi Yiyun take such a huge risk, then this love was really a bit heavy.

Seeing Han Qianli's serious expression, Qi Yiyun suddenly smiled and said, "You really think of yourself as a male god, our family is betting that you won't die and that you'll win over the Han family, which will allow our family to gain a lot of benefits."

Han Qianli knew that this might be part of the reason, but it was definitely not the underlying factor.

Suddenly, Han 3,000 thought of something that had to do with Chi Yi Yun's relatives.

Only after a careful glance at Chi Yi Yun did Han Qianli ask, "By the way, have your relatives, come yet?"

Chi Yi Yun was stunned for a moment before saying, "Are you afraid? What's there to be afraid of, it's just not here, it's not a big deal."

Han Three Thousand nearly choked to death from a mouthful of apple stalk in her throat, and it's not a big deal? If Qi Yiyun was really pregnant, it would be a big deal for Han Qianli to change the world, not only would she not be able to explain to Su Yingxia, Han Qianli would be even more at a loss as to what to do with Qi Yiyun.

"It can't be such a coincidence." Han Three Thousand was almost suffocating to death, drunk and feeling nothing, wouldn't it be too wrong if this became a father!

"How do I know, it's not like it's up to me to say it." Qi Yiyun smiled in her heart, watching Han Qianli's frightened expression had a different flavor, and as for Han Qianli rejecting this matter so much, it wasn't even a matter for Qi Yiyun, after all, she had been rejected by Han Qianli not once or twice, she had already gotten used to it.

Han Qianli heaved out a sigh of bad luck, there was nothing else he could do but pray in his heart.

For Han Third Thousand who was lying in bed recuperating, the days were very torturous, not being able to go anywhere, even getting out of bed required approval from Chi Yi Yun, it was like a waste of days with nothing to do.

But the outside world was extraordinarily exciting, apart from Han Tiansheng struggling with whether or not to go to Cloud City himself, Ma Feihao had done a lot in the Chinese district in order to be able to please Han Three Thousand.

On this day, Ma Feihao personally came to Fang Shuo's house, but Fang Shuo had always wanted to kill Han 3,000, and now as Han 3,000's dog, Ma Feihao naturally wanted to help Han 3,000 solve this trouble.

"Brother Hao, why did you personally come to my house." Fang Shuo was hiding these days and didn't dare to go out, as long as Han Qianxiang didn't die, he couldn't have peace of mind for a day.

"Fang Shuo, there's quite a bit of bad blood between you and Brother 3000." Ma Feihao said indifferently.

#### **Chapter 624**

Fang Shuo wasn't paying attention to Ma Feihao's words, nor was he aware of Ma Feihao's honorific title for Han Three Thousand.

He knew that Han 3,000 was now in Ma Yu's hands, and as Ma Feihao was Ma Yu's nephew, didn't that mean that Han 3,000 was in Ma Feihao's hands?

Fang Shuo was smart enough to detect Ma Feihao's purpose for coming to him, most likely Ma Feihao wanted to take some benefits from him.

"Brother Hao, if you can help me solve this trouble, I'll agree to anything you want." Fang Shuo said, "You can still make more money if the money is gone, but if you lose your life, the Great Luo Gold Immortal can't even save it.

Ma Feihao smiled coldly, what was this stupid thing thinking, didn't he hear himself calling Han Qianqian? He actually wanted to give him some benefits to help take revenge.

"Fang Shuo, you're really dying and still don't know it." Ma Feihao said in a cold voice.

Fang Shuo got all stirred up and asked, puzzled, "Brother Hao, what do you mean by that?"

"What do I mean?" Ma Feihao fiercely grabbed Fang Shuo's hair and snapped, "You have the f\*\*king nerve to seek revenge on Brother 3000, I think you just don't want to live."

At that moment, Fang Shuo finally heard Ma Feihao's address to Han Three Thousand.

Brother Three-thousand!

What's going on.

Wasn't Ma Feihao equally eager to kill Han Giang? And he was planning to take revenge himself, so why did he now have such an honorific title for Han Giang.

"Hao, don't you also want to take revenge?" Fang Shuo said in confusion.

"Revenge? I'm just Brother 3000's little brother now, how could I possibly seek revenge on him, Brother 3000 is already doing me a great favor by not blaming me, can I be so insensitive?" Ma Feihao's cold voice.

Fang Shuo was confused, what the hell was going on, how did Ma Feihao become Han Qianqian's little brother?

"You don't even know Brother 3000's true identity, tell me, I'm afraid your crotch can't even pee, you faggot even wants revenge, you don't even look at what you are." After saying that, Ma Feihao punched and kicked Fang Shuo.

Fang Shuo, who was screaming in pain, made a noise that quickly attracted the attention of his parents at home.

The two elders rushed to the living room, and when they saw Fang Shuo being beaten, they rushed over.

"Who are you, how dare you come to my Fang family and beat people up, do you not want to live?" Fang Shuo's father shouted angrily at Ma Feihao.

Ma Feihao raised his head and said, "So what if I beat him up, what do you dare to do?"

When Fang Shuo's father saw Ma Feihao, he was so frightened that he paled, he thought it was some little man who had come to cause trouble in the house, but he didn't expect it to be Ma Feihao!

This young man, Fang Shuo's father wouldn't dare to provoke.

Even his mother, who usually treated Fang Shuo as a treasure in her palm, didn't even dare to utter a word at this time.

"Fei Hao, what's wrong, aren't you two brothers usually quite close, where did he provoke you, tell me, I'll help you teach him a lesson." Fang Shuo's father said.

"Brother, even this fool has the right to call me brother?" Ma Feihao said disdainfully, although they did have a good relationship on a regular basis, Ma Feihao had never treated this kind of trash who pissed his pants as a brother, and now in this particular situation, Ma Feihao was even less likely to acknowledge his relationship with Fang Shuo.

Hearing their son being called a fool, Fang Shuo's parents didn't dare to get angry, but instead, they spoke kindly to him.

"Feihao, let go of him first, say what you have to say, and if he has offended you, I will make amends for him on your behalf." Fang Shuo's mother said with a distressed face.

Fang Shuo's father nodded repeatedly and said, "Yes, tell us, we'll make up for you, if this brat really did something treacherous, we'll punish him for you."

Ma Feihao looked the two of them up and down and said, "Do you still have the ability to have children?"

Fang Shuo's parents looked puzzled, not understanding what Ma Feihao's words meant.

"If you're still able to give birth, I advise you to hurry back to your rooms and do more exercise, otherwise, no one will inherit the Fang family's estate in the future." Ma Feihao said.

This statement made Fang Shuo's parents turn pale, no one to inherit it, wouldn't that mean Fang Shuo was dead!



Fang Shuo's father walked up to Fang Shuo and slapped Fang Shuo in the face, saying in a furious voice, "Stinker, what exactly have you done!"

Fang Shuo didn't know anything in his current state, he didn't understand why Ma Feihao would call Han 3000 his brother, and he didn't even understand why Ma Feihao would stand up for Han 3000.

"Dad, I didn't do anything." Fang Shuo said weakly.

Fang Shuo's father didn't believe him, if he really didn't do anything, how could Ma Feihao come to his door for no reason and want his life?

"Feihao, give him a chance, I'll make sure he makes amends." Fang Shuo's father said to Ma Feihao with a prayerful face.

"I give him a chance? I don't have the qualifications, whether he survives or not depends on what Brother 3000 does with him." Ma Feihao said.

Brother Three Thousand?

Fang Shuo's father frowned, could it be Han Qianxiang who had been in the limelight recently?

In today's Chinese district, the name of Han Qianli is known to everyone. He did an astonishing feat of delivering a coffin to Han Tiansheng, which no one else dared to think of.

But even though he survived, in the eyes of others, he would still die in Han Tiansheng's hands one day.

But Ma Feihao was now clearly siding with Han Qianqian, which made Fang Shuo's father somewhat confused, did even Ma Feihao have to fight against the Han family?

"Fei Ho, the Ma family is going to deal with Han Tiansheng?" Father Fang Shuo asked in confusion.

Ma Feihao smiled faintly and said, "Old thing, you don't think that Brother 3000 can't deal with Han Tiansheng, do you?"

"Doesn't it?" Not only did Fang Shuo's father think so, but all the families in the Chinese district felt the same way, as they had no idea what Ma Yu's appearance meant, much less Han Marchant's true identity now.

"Hahahahahaha." Ma Feihao laughed, what a ridiculous idea, can't these stupid guys see that the present Han Tiancheng is in trouble himself? If Han Tiansheng was really capable, how could he hide in Han's villa and not show up?

"Stupid thing, you underestimate Brother 3000 too, whether Han Tiansheng lives or dies is just a word from Brother 3000." Ma Feihao said.

Fang Shuo's father was shocked, Han Tiansheng's life or death was already in Han 3000's hands?

Ma Feihao said that, it definitely couldn't be a joke, Fang Shuo's father knew that something must have happened that he didn't know about.

Kicking Fang Shuo, Fang Shuo's father said in an angry voice, "Stinky brat, now hurry up and apologize to Han Giang, if he doesn't forgive you, you'll only die."

The two of them weren't old enough to be sterilized, but for Fang Shuo's father, watching his son who had raised him for more than twenty years die, this kind of white hair was also unacceptable.

When Ma Feihao heard Fang Shuo's father's words, he angrily kicked Fang Shuo's father and said in a cold voice, "Do you have the right to call Brother 3000 by his name?"

Fang Shuo's father's expression was twisted in pain, but he nodded incessantly and said, "Yes, yes, I shouldn't call him by his full name, I should call him Brother 3000."

"Count you as being sensible, as for your son, I'm taking him away, whether he can live or not, only his life depends on it." Ma Feihao said, pulling Fang Shuo's hair and heading out.

Fang Shuo didn't dare to struggle, he was already scared to pee at this time.

After the two of them left, Fang Shuo's mother, with tears on her face, grabbed Fang Shuo's father's hand and said, "What to do, isn't there any way to save Fang Shuo?"

Fang Shuo's father sighed and said, "Don't you see Ma Feihao's attitude, even this domineering brat is so respectful to Han 3000, it looks like he's not as simple as we thought, even Han Tiansheng's life and death is nothing more than his word, what do we count for?"

Fang Shuo's mother's face was ashen, she naturally understood this.

The Chinese district was almost Han Tiansheng's world alone, if even Han Tiansheng couldn't deal with Han 3,000, they would have to leave it to fate.

"Who the hell is he, I heard that this kid, isn't he Han Tian's adopted grandson?" Fang Shuo's mother was puzzled and said.

"Back then, when Han Tian Yang was forced to kneel, I witnessed it with my own eyes, and many other people know about it, it seems that his grandson, has come to take revenge for him."

## **Chapter 625**

When Ma Feihao brought Fang Shuo in front of Han Qianqian, Ma Feihao deliberately beat Fang Shuo up in order to show himself, Han Qianqian could also see that this guy was willing to do anything to please himself.

Unfortunately, this incident didn't make Han Qianqian feel better about Ma Feihao, he never treated Fang Shuo as an opponent, how could Han Qianqian look at someone who would piss his pants just by bluffing?

When does a tiger care if an ant lives or dies?

"Brother Three Thousand, what do you want to do with him, just say the word and I'll do it all for you." Ma Feihao, exhausted and panting, asked Han 3,000.

Han Third Thousand took a look at Fang Shuo who was squatting in the corner, already scared to death and shaking all over, such a person couldn't really be called his opponent.

"Do you think that I need to face him squarely for this kind of trash? And you have to take special revenge for me?" Han Three Thousand Year said indifferently.

Ma Feihao's move was meant to please Han Marchioness, but Han Marchioness didn't seem very happy to say so.

"Brother 3000, what you mean is ....."

"I mean, a piece of trash like him doesn't deserve to be my opponent, and I've never wanted to fight him, let alone need your help if I'm going to deal with him." Han Qianqian faded.

Ma Feihao's eyes glazed over, Han Marchant didn't take Fang Shuo as a rival, but he still went to Fang Shuo's house to show off with great fervor, and even brought Fang Shuo before Han Marchant, wouldn't that lower Han Marchant's status in disguise?

"Brother 3000, of course this kind of trash doesn't deserve to be your opponent, otherwise, there would be no need for me to take care of him." Ma Feihao was smart enough to hold Han 3,000 up with these words, deliberately lowering his own status to appear that he was the one on the same level as Fang Shuo.

Han Qianqian didn't expect this guy's flattering skills to be so profound, and couldn't help but smile helplessly.

"What do you think I should do with him?" Han Giangli asked with a smile.



This was a difficult question for Ma Feihao, if Han Qianqian said that he wanted to kill Fang Shuo, he definitely wouldn't be soft, but if he were to leave this decision to him, he would be a bit torn, after all, he couldn't guess Han Qianqian's mind, and if he didn't have to, he didn't really want to kill Fang Shuo.

Before Ma Feihao could speak, the panicked Fang Shuo knelt in front of Han Qianqian.

"Brother Three Thousand, I was the one who was blind in the past, please let me go, I will never have the slightest thought of revenge against you again, I'll do whatever you want me to do." Fang Shuo had a snotty nose and tears, this guy was terrified, allowing him to be as domineering as he normally was, but in front of Han Qianli and Ma Feihao, how could he still have the capital to be domineering.

Han 3,000 yuan raised his eyebrows at Ma Feihao, as if telling him to make up his mind.

Ma Feihao had a headache, never expecting such a decisive matter to fall on his head.

"Brother Three Thousand, this kid still has some value in the Chinese district, how about ..... letting him be a dog at your beck and call?" Mafiho said.

"When you tried to use him to impress me, didn't you think carefully about what he deserved?" Han Three Thousand asked.

Ma Feihao lowered his head, not daring to look directly into Han Qianli's sharp eyes and said, "Brother Qianli, I do want to use him to please you because I don't know what to do other than this matter."

The corners of Han Three Thousand's mouth turned up, nothing to do? This would be easy, as he still had a large number of things in hand that needed help.

Although there was no need to question Tang Zong's ability, the Chinese District was ultimately a strange place for Tang Zong, and there were bound to be times when things were tied up, and Han Qianqiang wanted him to take control of the business community in the Chinese District someday in the future, which required Tang Zong to integrate into the circle within a short period of time.

To integrate into the circle, there must be a gap, and finding that gap was the only way to properly integrate, and now, the gap was already in front of him.

"The Nangong family's company, do you know about it?" Han 3000 asked to Ma Feihao.

"I know I know, isn't Brother 3000 the new top management of this company, if you have anything to explain, just say so." Ma Fei Hao said.

"The current top executive of this company is called Tang Zong, he is my subordinate, I need him to open the Chinese District market for me, can you show value in this matter?" Han Qianqian asked.

Ma Feihao nodded like garlic and said, "Brother 3000, don't worry, I, Ma Feihao, don't have any real skills, but I'm a respectable person in the business world, I can help with any cooperation you need."

"Okay, you go find Tang Zong, I hope the two of you can work well together," Han Qianqian said.

This was Han Qianli's first appointment to Ma Feihao, and even though Ma Feihao knew that this was just a use, he was very happy inside, at least Han Qianli had asked him to do something, which indirectly showed that the distance between him and Han Qianli was getting closer.

The use now would have a chance to turn into true feelings in the future, Ma Feihao believed that as long as he was sincere and worked hard enough, he was qualified to gain Han Qianqian's trust.

Ma Feihao was just about to leave when he suddenly felt a pair of hands hug his thigh, which turned out to be the scared and urine-free Fang Shuo.

Only Fang Shuo looked at Ma Feihao with a prayerful face, as if he wanted him to take him with him.

"Brother Three Thousand, what do we do with this guy?" Ma Feihao asked to Han Qianqian.

"This kind of trash, just don't show up in front of me in the future." Han 3,000 faintly said.

Fang Shuo kowtowed to Han Three Thousand with a grateful face and said, "Brother Three Thousand, don't worry, I will never appear in front of you in the future, if you are in the east, I will be in the west, never dirty your eyes."

Han 3,000 waved his hand at Ma Feihao, signaling Ma Feihao to take Fang Shuo away.

After Fang Shuo left, it was as if he had picked up a life, crying out in excitement, watching Ma Feihao regret for a while, how could he take this loser as a rival to Brother Three Thousand, and take him to Brother Three Thousand so solemnly, now it seemed that it was really a stupid decision.

"Get out of here and go home, I suggest you'd better not show your face in the Chinese district for the rest of your life." Ma Feihao said to Fang Shuo, then got into the car and headed towards Nangong's company with one foot of gas.

Chi Yi Yun walked into Han Qianqian's room with a fruit plate and said with a smile on her face, "This little brother of yours is really hurting to please you, but he never expected that you'd be so hard to serve."

"I'm hard to serve?" Han 3000 didn't think he was a difficult person to deal with, and it really didn't make any sense for Ma Feihao to do this, Fang Shuo was a person that Han 3000 hadn't put in his eyes for a long time, if he still dared to mess around, just kill him, he wasn't even a threat.

"He's sort of racking his brains to please you, you not only didn't appreciate it, but you almost made it difficult for him to behave, do you think it's difficult to serve him?" Chi Yi Yun said helplessly, Ma Fei Hao can have such a big change in attitude, in Chi Yi Yun's opinion, Han Qian Gong should treat him well, after all, this person still has some room to use.

"Didn't I also give him the chance to do other things." Han Three Thousand said.

"He has a lot of use, I think, you can be friends with him." Chi Yi Yun suggested.

"A friend?" Han Qianli faintly smiled and said, "Since he's going to be my dog's errand boy, the hierarchy should naturally be clear, in your opinion, treating him well is the only way to make better use of him, but in my opinion, the more clear this hierarchy is, the more Ma Feihao will only do his best to help me, once he crosses the line of superior and inferior, it will only make him more and more out of control. "

"Why?" Chi Yi Yun was puzzled as he looked at Han Qianqiang, he should be grateful for being nice to Ma Feihao, how could there be an uncontrolled situation?

"I'm not going to be able to do anything about it, I'm going to be able to do something about it, I'm going to be able to do something about it, I'm going to be able to do something about it. ." Han Giangli explained with a smile.

Qi Yi Yun indeed didn't know much about this aspect and nodded her head as if she knew it by heart, but she said something that left Han 3000 speechless, "I don't understand it, but I think it makes sense."

## **Chapter 626**

After going to the office, Ma Feihao met up with Tang Zong, but Tang Zong didn't need Ma Feihao's help at this stage, so after simply reaching some verbal agreement, Ma Feihao left.

This made Ma Feilao a little disappointed, he now can't wait to prove himself, hoping to close the distance between himself and Han Qianqian in the shortest possible time, but according to the current situation, there is no such opportunity.

Ma Feihao, who was doing nothing, drove to Han's villa.

Ma Yu was still resting across the lid of the coffin, and as long as he was there, the Han family's bodyguards wouldn't dare take a step near the coffin.

"Uncle."

When Ma Yu heard Ma Feihao's voice, he sat up and found Ma Feihao looking dejected, and asked with a smile, "What's wrong, looking at you like you're listless, can't you find a chance to please Han 3000?"

Ma Feihao nodded his head, unable to think of anything even though his brain was about to explode.

"Yeah, that's why I came to ask my uncle to help me figure out what to do." Ma Feihao said.



Ma Yu patted Ma Feihao's shoulder and said, "This matter can't be rushed, and you still have time now."

"Uncle, you know I'm a hothead, I'll be very tormented if I can't do this thing, so hurry up and think of a way for me." Ma Feihao said with a bitter face.

"It's not that there isn't a way, it's just that it's too dangerous for you to do this thing with your current abilities." Ma Yu said.

"What kind of thing?" As soon as he heard that there was a way to do it, Ma Feihao instantly became energized, and it was important to know how to measure whether or not it could be done.

"There have been a lot of scavengers appearing in the Chinese district recently, and I suspect that someone is trying to deal with Han Giang in secret." Ma Yu said.

"Scavengers!" Ma Feihao cringed in fear, what was a scavenger he naturally knew very well, no wonder Ma Yu would say that he was incapable of doing this, he was just a rich boy, how could he fight with these killers?

Seeing Ma Feihao's reaction, Ma Yu couldn't help but sigh inside, it was true that a rich second generation was a rich second generation, nothing real except for spending money to woo, he was nothing if it wasn't for the family fuyin.

"Uncle, this topic is already over the top ah, which is what I have the ability to do." Ma Feihao said in shock.

"Of course you don't have the ability to fight against the Scavenger, but you can find a way to protect Han 3000." Ma Yu said.

"What way?" Ma Feihao questioned.

Ma Yu was so angry that he slapped Ma Feihao on the head, his words had been made so clear and understandable, but Ma Feihao still didn't even understand.

"You really have to be mad at me to be willing, don't you?" Ma Yu looked at Ma Feihao angrily.

Ma Feihao looked aggrieved and touched his head, saying, "Uncle, my brain hasn't been very good since I was a child, so just tell me straight away, don't make me guess."

"Not very good in the head? I see you have quite a few ways and tricks to play with women, you're just so consumed with women that you don't have the heart to think about these things." Ma Yu said.

Ma Feihao nodded his head repeatedly, not daring to argue, for him, conquering women was the most pleasurable thing to do, because he didn't lack money or status, he really didn't know what he should do other than those warblers.

The starting point was so high that Ma Feihao had never had a real goal in his life.

"Since the other party can pay a scavenger to deal with Han 3,000, can't you pay someone to protect Han 3,000? Now that Han 3,000 is seriously injured and his ability to defend himself is poor, this is your chance to show it, you fool." Ma Yu said.

Ma Feihao suddenly came to his senses, gave himself a light slap and said, "I'm too stupid to think of something so simple."

"Protecting Han 3,000 should be my responsibility, and since you want to strive for performance in front of him, I'll give you this opportunity, so don't let me down," Ma Yu reminded.

Ma Feihao patted his chest and assured, "Uncle, don't worry, I'll definitely be able to complete the mission, I'll never let you down."

Although Ma Yu said so, he didn't dare to really leave Han Marchant's safety to Ma Feihao alone, if something happened, he wouldn't be able to answer to the next oldest man and it would be over.

At this moment, two people suddenly appeared at the entrance of the Han villa, Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao.

When Ma Feihao saw Han Tiansheng, he subconsciously took a step back, out of fear of Han Tiansheng.

But soon, Ma Feihao straightened his back again, after all, with Ma Yu by his side, what was he afraid of Han Tiansheng for?

Although this action by Ma Feihao was slight, it still didn't escape Ma Yu's eyes, and it couldn't help but make Ma Yu sigh in his heart.

Han 3,000 dared to come and deliver a coffin to Han Tiansheng without any reliance, the heroism was breathtaking even to Ma Yu. Looking at Ma Feihao at this time, just seeing Han Tiansheng scared him back, and with him present, the difference between Ma Feihao and Han 3000 could be seen just from that.

"Uncle, Han Tiansheng is here." Ma Feihao said somewhat nervously to Ma Yu.

"What are you afraid of, can't he still eat you?" Ma Yu looked at Ma Feihao with disdain.

Ma Feihao's throat squirmed, and he said with forced calmness, "Of course not, with uncle here, how could he be against me."

"You brat, the difference between you and Han 3000 is too big, man but head-on against Han Tiansheng, look again at what you are like now." Ma Yu said.

Ma Feihao didn't deny this, the day Han 3,000 delivered the coffin, he looked numb and admitted his admiration for Han 3,000 three times inside, which was part of the reason he was willing to be Han 3,000's dog's leg.

In the Chinese district, there had never been anyone who dared to call out to Han Tiansheng like that, the first and presumably the last of Han 3,000, and it was only when he gave such a person a dog's leg that Ma Feihao's heart wasn't so odd.

"Han Tiansheng, you can't escape the temple if you can run away from the monk, you should have heard of this saying, right?" Ma Yu said to the approaching Han Tongsheng, the old man had established the MiG Han family with his own hands, so in Ma Yu's opinion, he shouldn't leave the Chinese district for his own safety, and Han was also well aware of the apocalypse's ability, even if he ran to the ends of the earth, with the apocalypse's power, he would be able to find him.

"I'm going to go to Cloud City." Han Tiansheng said.

Ma Yu was stunned for a moment, then he laughed.

Of course he knew why Han Tiansheng was going to Cloud City, but it was beyond Ma Yu's expectations that Han Tiansheng would make such a decision.

In the beginning, he had driven Han Tian Yang out of Mi Country and established an unholy feud with him, but now he was going to Han Tian Yang with a serene face in order to be able to survive on his own and to be able to keep the Mi Country Han family alive, which was really interesting.

"Han Tiansheng, you don't want this old face of yours?" Ma Yu smiled and asked.

Face was very important to Han Tiansheng, especially when it was Han Tianyang on the opposite side, it rose to a matter of dignity, he was high and mighty in front of Han Tianyang, but now he had to pray for Han Tianyang's help to persuade Han 3000 to let him go, this was indeed a very difficult thing, but Han Tiansheng knew very well that he had no other choice but to do so.

Today's Han 3000 had a backstage so powerful that he had no way of dealing with it, if he didn't do so, he would have to wait for death.

"Ma Yu, you can watch my jokes all you want, but I'm doing this not just for myself, but for the sake of preserving the entire MiG Han family." Han Tiansheng said.

Ma Yu shook his head in disdain, Han Tiansheng spoke generously and righteously, but in reality, wasn't protecting the MiG Han family just to save his own life, and a change of words would be able to make him not lose face? Such words were only able to fool children.

"I won't stop you, but you have to remember one thing, running away will only get you killed, you can't escape the apocalypse." Ma Yu reminded.



"Don't worry, I've never wanted to escape." Han Tiansheng said.

Looking at Han Tiansheng's kind of high and mighty posture Ma Yu got angry in his heart, this old man was used to being the top man, and his posture of acting like one was really disgusting.

So Ma Yu gave no face and said, "Is it because you haven't thought about it, or you don't have the guts to run away."

Han Tiansheng gritted his teeth and angrily turned to leave.

"Uncle, what's he doing in Cloud City?" After Han Tiansheng walked away, Ma Feihao asked curiously.

### **Chapter 627**

Ma Yu angrily kicked Ma Fei Hao's ass.

Ma Feihao fell down and still looked as if he knew nothing.

Confused, he looked at Ma Yu and asked, "Uncle, why are you kicking me?"

Ma Yu gritted his teeth as he looked at Ma Feihao and said, "Get lost, hurry up and find someone to protect Han Giang."

Ma Feihao was very baffled by Ma Yu's sudden anger, but that Ma Yu was very angry was something he could clearly feel.

Climbing up, he didn't even have time to dust off his body and ran away in a flash.

"What a f\*\*king idiot." Ma Yu said in anger, Ma Feihao even came to ask him about such a simple matter, doesn't this guy have any brains at all?

Isn't Han Tiansheng going to Cloud City to find Han Tianyang to save the country from a curve, hoping to get Han Tianyang to stop Han 3000 from dealing with the MiG Han family? Such an obvious question, Ma Feihao couldn't even think of it.

"Sister, if this son of yours wants to have a great future, it's up to him to please Han Qianqian, and counting on this guy's own abilities, the Ma family will be ruined in his hands sooner or later." Ma Yu sighed and said to himself.

When Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao appeared in the VIP lounge at the airport, Han Tiansheng's expression was clearly getting uglier and uglier.

According to Han Tiansheng's heart, he would never be willing to take the initiative to go to Cloud City to meet Han Tianyang, and even if Han Tianyang personally arrived in Mi, he wouldn't necessarily be able to give Han Tianyang a hand.

But the world was unpredictable, and now he was required to meet Han Tian Yang in person, something that Han Tiansheng had never dreamed of.

"I, Han Tiansheng, have fallen so far that I have to beg that trash." Han Tiansheng said with his fist clenched in resignation.

Han knew how unhappy he was inside, but this was no way out, there was simply no choice left to them.

"Back then, that trash and I disagreed and was kicked out of the Han family, and now the Han family has become a first-tier family in the Chinese district, which is enough to prove that I made the right decision, but just because of Han 3000, I have to whisper to him, the dog God is really blind."

Han Tsung didn't dare to speak, allowing Han Tiansheng to vent his discontent, he only hoped that after Han Tiansheng had vented enough, he would no longer have this attitude when he saw Han Tian Yang, otherwise, expecting Han Tian Yang's help would be a joke.

When it was finally time to board the plane, Han Tiansheng could only hide his discontent, and the most important thing was to help the MiG Han family survive this disaster first.

Cloud City.

Genting Mountain Villa Area.

Han Tian Yang recently had nothing to do, tidying up the villa's garden and hoeing and planting the ground himself, which could be considered a way to pass the time.

Having been locked up in the heart of the earth for more than ten years, Han Tian Yang had already had a feeling of being out of touch with society, although his ability to adapt was strong enough, but for

Han Tian Yang, who had no aspirations for the outside world, he preferred to stay in the villa area to find something to do.

At this time, Yan Jun walked up to Han Tian Yang and said in a dignified manner, "Han Tiansheng has boarded the plane, and his destination should be Cloud City."

Yan Jun had eyes and ears that closely followed the development of events in the Chinese area of Mi Guo, so after Han Tiansheng boarded the plane, he received the news at the first time, and felt somewhat unbelievable about Han Tiansheng's trip to Cloud City.

"Here, help me pour some water over this soil." Han Tian Yang said.

Yan Jun started working without saying a word, and it wasn't for him to interfere as to how Han Tian Yang was going to ponder this matter.

It took the two of them an entire afternoon of events to tidy up the garden all over again, renovating the soil, fertilizing and watering it.

"Go to the flower and bird market tomorrow and buy some peonies and peace bamboo." Han Tian Yang pounded his waist and said, clearly exhausted.

The peony symbolized wealth and peace, and as for the Peaceful Bamboo, there was even less need to say what Han Tian Yang meant by doing so, Yan Jun naturally understood.

"Don't worry, the brat won't be in danger, he's protected by a big man right now." Yan Jun said with a smile, although he wasn't sure how people at that level actually viewed Han 3,000, but from the current situation of Ma Yu showing up, Han 3,000 definitely had a big man covering him.

"In the world we understand, he is indeed safe, but when he truly enters that level, what kind of glory will it be like, we don't know, but one thing is for sure, fighting everywhere, the more he excels, the more trouble he will be surrounded by." Han Tian Yang said.

Yan Jun nodded his head, that was indeed the case, if Han 3,000 was too bright and entered that level, it would definitely cause discontent from some people, and for him, that was a dangerous path.

"We won't be able to do anything to help in the future." Yan Jun sighed, he had been able to protect Han Qianli in the past, but now, the level that Han Qianli had touched was beyond his ability to control, and he wasn't even qualified to enter that level, so what happened in the future would have to rely on Han Qianli's own abilities.

"Yeah." Han Tian Yang nodded his head with a sigh on his face and said, "Everyone wants their grandchildren to be outstanding, but I never thought that it turns out that being overly excellent is also a problem."

Yan Jun couldn't help but laugh at this and said, "Can I understand that you're showing off with this statement?"

The corners of Han Tian Yang's mouth couldn't help but turn up, forcing him to restrain himself as he said, "Is it that obvious?"

"You'd hate to have three thousand excellence written on your forehead." Yan Jun was helpless.

"Hahahahaha." Han Tian Yang let out a hearty laugh.

Who wouldn't want their descendants to be successful, and with Han 3,000's current excellence, Han Tian Yang naturally had the capital to be proud of himself.

"If it wasn't for Three Thousand, how could Han Tiansheng personally come to Cloud City." Han Tianyang continued.

"I'm afraid Han Tiansheng never dreamed that he would be here today, for him, everything here is worthless, I remember you said that he swore that he would never set foot in China." Yan Jun said with a smile.

"Do you know what's most unreliable in this world?" Han Tian Yang asked to Yan Jun.

"Oath." Yan Jun said.

Han Tian Yang nodded his head and said, "Oaths are the biggest lies in this world, if the heavens had eyes, this world would no longer have sunny skies, and every day would be lightning and thunder."

Although Han Tian Yang's words were somewhat exaggerated, they were definitely reasonable, there were an unknown number of people in this world who swore by gambling every day, but how many of them were truly able to keep their promises?

Some people swear at night to try tomorrow, but when they wake up in the morning, it's tomorrow after tomorrow.

Some say they love a lifetime of love, and turn to the warblers.

"Do you want to see Han Born?" Yan Jun asked, that was why he had come to see Han Tian Yang.

"To see, of course I must see, back then he forced me to kneel with no regard for my brotherly love, now do I have to repay his kindness with kindness? I, Han Tian Yang, don't have that kind of magnanimity." Han Tian Yang said with a frosty face.

Yan Jun nodded his head, the humiliation Han Tian Yang had suffered back then was something that outsiders simply couldn't feel, no one was qualified to ask him to be generous and forgive Han Tian Yang, in Yan Jun's opinion, no matter what Han Tian Yang did, it wasn't too much.

"Dad, dinner's ready." At this moment, Shi Jing shouted to the two at the door.

"Coming." Han Tianyang responded.

While the family was eating, on the second floor master bedroom, the bedridden Su Guoyao was covered in bruises, which were secretly beaten by Jiang Lan, the woman took out all her grievances on Su Guoyao, anyway, in her opinion, Su Guoyao was no different from a vegetable, and she wouldn't feel anything if she beat him.

But whenever Jiang Lan was not in the room, Su Guoyao would open his eyes.

In the entire villa, no one knew that Su Guoyao had actually woken up long ago, he had been in a pretend coma because Su Guoyao didn't dare to let Jiang Lan know this.

At first, Jiang Lan placed Han Nian on the balcony and allowed the cold wind to invade, causing Han Nian to fall ill, which led to the series of events that followed.

Su Guoyao personally witnessed this matter, and he had to find a chance to tell Su Yingxia about it, so he couldn't let Jiang Lan ruin the entire Su family.

Unfortunately, Su Yingxia had been in a trance recently and hadn't come to visit Su Guoyao at all, so Su Guoyao could only endure the torture brought by Jiang Lan.

Su Guoyao no longer had half a conjugal feeling for Jiang Lan, a woman, and he hated to let Jiang Lan die!

At this time, the door suddenly opened, Su Guoyao quickly closed his eyes, he must not let Jiang Lan find out that he was awake.

But at this time, the voice that came from his ears was not Jiang Lan's!

## **Chapter 628**

"Dad."

Su Yingxia walked to the bedside, looking self-conscious.

She knew that she had neglected Su Guoyao this time because of Han Nian's matter, which was a very ungrateful thing to do, if not for Shi Jing's reminder, she might not have gone upstairs to see Su Guoyao, as a daughter, she had severely neglected her responsibilities, and had completely forgotten about him when her father was seriously ill, which made Su Yingxia feel very guilty inside.

After Su Guoyao heard Su Yingxia's voice, he suddenly stared at her, he had been waiting for this moment for a long time, so much so that he was so excited that he left tears behind.

"Dad." When Su Yingxia saw Su Guoyao open his eyes, he was surprised beyond words.

Su Guoyao wasn't in a coma, so why would he suddenly wake up!

"Dad, are you awake? How are you, is there anything uncomfortable, I'll call a doctor for you right away." Su Yingxia said excitedly.

Su Guoyao shook his head and pulled Su Yingxia's hand, as if he was afraid that she would leave.



"Dad, what's wrong with you, don't cry." Su Yingxia looked at Su Guoyao who was filled with tears and blamed herself even more.

"Yingxia, Dad has finally waited for you." Su Guoyao said with an excited trembling voice.

"Wait for me?" Su Yingxia looked at Su Guoyao in confusion, not quite understanding what that meant.

At this time, Su Yingxia suddenly saw that Su Guoyao's lifted hand had many bruises, and when she couldn't help but lift her long sleeves up, Su Yingxia was stunned.

The entire arm, almost densely covered in bruises, clearly had both new and old wounds.

What was going on!

Su Guoyao had been at home the whole time, so how could he be injured for no reason!

"Dad, what's going on, who hit you." Su Yingxia said with a distressed face.

"It's all your mother, my whole body is injured, it's all your mother who beat me." Su Guoyao said with strong anger.

Jiang Lan!

Su Yingxia stared at her, unable to believe it.

These injuries were actually inflicted by Jiang Lan.

How could that be!

She had been taking care of Su Guoyao all this time, so how could she hit someone for no reason?

But no one else seems to go near Su Guoyao besides her, so if she didn't hit him, who else could it be!

"What the hell is going on here." Su Yingxia asked in a deep voice.

Su Guoyao shook his head and said, "Every time your mother gets angry, she takes it out on me, I get beaten up every day, if I wasn't pretending to be unconscious, I'm afraid she would have already done something to me."

Pretend to be unconscious?

During this time, was Su Guo Yao's coma something he faked?

Su Yingxia was even more confused, why would he pretend to be unconscious, and why would Jiang Lan be so cruel to him?

Is Jiang Lan afraid that after Su Guoyao's situation, she will be kicked out of the villa area again?

Su Yingxia had never wanted to drive Jiang Lan away, even if Su Guoyao woke up, she would never do so.

No matter what happened between Jiang Lan and Su Guoyao, but Jiang Lan was still her mother, how could Su Yingxia do such a cruel thing.

"By the way, where's Han Nian? Where is Han Nian." Su Guoyao had been holding back just for this matter, he was very worried about Han Nian's current situation, if he could get out of bed, he would crawl to Su Yingxia even if he had to.

Speaking of Han Nian, Su Yingxia's expression became very ugly, ever since Han Nian had been kidnapped, there had been no news, even though Mo Yang had sent all of his men to closely line up in Cloud City every day, there was still no news at all.

"Dad, Han Nian has been kidnapped." Su Yingxia said with her head lowered as if she was dead.

"This damn woman." Su Guoyao gnashed his teeth in resentment.

"Dad, this matter has nothing to do with He Ting, she should have been kidnapped along with Han Nian, I believe she wouldn't do such a thing." Su Yingxia misunderstood who the woman Su Guoyao was talking about represented, thinking that Su Guoyao was blaming He Ting, while in Su Yingxia's opinion, He Ting could never do anything wrong to the Han family, after all, Han Giang's great kindness to her was not enough to make her do such a thing.

"I'm not talking about He Ting, I'm talking about your mother." Su Guoyao's eyes danced with anger, only he knew how Jiang Lan had made Han Nian sick, and only he knew that Han Nian's kidnapping was simply planned by Jiang Lan!

"Mom? What's wrong with Mom?" Su Yingxia looked at Su Guoyao puzzled, his current anger didn't seem to be simply because he was being tortured by Jiang Lan.

"Yingxia, I actually regained consciousness a long time ago, do you know why Han Nian got sick for no apparent reason?" Su Guoyao said.

In response to this matter, Su Yingxia had already recalled at least a hundred times, but she still hadn't figured out why the good Han Nian would suddenly get sick, but she also didn't think that this matter was a flaw because she couldn't possibly have thought that Han Nian was kidnapped and that Jiang Lan was one of the masterminds.

"Why?" Su Yingxia asked.

Su Guoyao's expression had almost taken on a grim state, once he thought of the day that Jiang Lan had cruelly thrown Han Nian on the balcony to be attacked by the cold wind, his anger was uncontrollable and he wanted to kill Jiang Lan, a cruel woman.

That was just a baby, a newborn baby.

"It was your mother, she was the one who threw Han Nian on the balcony and suffered from the cold wind, she was the one who deliberately wanted Han Nian to get sick, Han Nian was kidnapped, she was the mastermind." Su Guoyao said.

This sentence was like a thunderbolt from a clear sky exploding in Su Yingxia's ears, causing Su Yingxia to take two shaky steps back and sit on the floor.

Su Yingxia thought of very many possibilities, the firmest of which was that Han Qianli's enemy had done this because Han Qianli had offended someone in the past, and that was why he had taken his revenge anger out on Han Nian.

But Su Yingxia never thought that the person who did this was the person closest to her, but it was her mother, the child's grandmother!

"She's no longer my wife, and if I hadn't had to lie in bed, I would have killed her myself!" Su Guoyao couldn't help but tremble, for a man who had been a wimp for many years to be able to raise the idea of killing, it was enough to see the extent of his anger over this matter!

Su Yingxia's shocked expression gradually became gloomy.

Although Jiang Lan was her own mother, but at this moment, the love of family had evaporated for her, being able to do such a cruel thing to her own granddaughter, Jiang Lan had lost her qualifications as a grandmother and mother.

"Dad, is that why you've been pretending to be unconscious because you wanted to tell me about this?" Su Yingxia asked.

Su Guoyao nodded his head and said, "I don't dare to wake up, because this woman Jiang Lan is already possessed, if I die in her hands, this matter will become a secret forever, so I can only endure, endure her daily beatings on me."

Su Yingxia stood up and walked over to the bedside, guiltily saying, "Dad, I'm sorry, I was late, don't worry, from now on, I won't let anyone hurt you."

Su Guoyao nodded his head, not knowing what to say.

"You rest well, I will let the doctor come to take a look for you." After saying this, Su Yingxia left the room.

In the first floor restaurant, everyone was still eating.

Jiang Lan disliked Jiang Ying Ying's cooking while eating very well, which made the aggrieved Jiang Ying Ying not even dare to breathe.

"Ying Xia, why aren't you eating yet, seeing as your father isn't far behind." Jiang Lan said to Su Yingxia with an indifferent face.

Su Yingxia walked to Jiang Lan's side with a gloomy face.

Jiang Lan was still heartlessly nibbling on a chicken leg, not noticing Su Yingxia's change at all.

"What's wrong, hurry up and eat, the food will be cold later, Jiang Ying Ying's cooking is really not good, the family should hire a cook again." Jiang Lan said.

At this time, Su Yingxia suddenly waved her right hand and slapped Jiang Lan's face.

The loud slap resounded throughout the restaurant.

When Jiang Yingxia saw this scene, she stared with incredulous eyes, how could Sister Yingxia hit someone for no reason?

Shi Jing also felt baffled, Su Yingxia's attitude towards Jiang Lan seemed to have suddenly changed, and her expression seemed particularly gloomy, and even more so with a strong killing intent.

"What are you doing, I'm your mother, how dare you hit me." Jiang Lan roared at Su Yingxia.

At this time, even Han Tian Yang couldn't help but frown, although he didn't know what was happening, but Jiang Lan was Su Ying Xia's mother after all, how could she do such a treacherous thing?

"Ying Xia, what are you doing." Han Tian Yang asked in a deep voice with a hint of reproach in his tone.

## **Chapter 629**

Faced with Han Tian Yang's chastisement, Su Ying Xia was indifferent and raised her right hand once again.

This time, Jiang Lan didn't give Su Yingxia another chance to strike, but moved swiftly to hide behind Shi Jing.

"Are you out of your mind, you even dare to hit your own mother." Jiang Lan said furiously.

Shi Jing understood what kind of person Su Yingxia was, she would never hit Jiang Lan without a reason, but if she didn't make things clear, the bystanders wouldn't be able to understand.

"Yingxia, what's going on." Shi Jing asked.

Su Yingxia thought of Han Nian being left on the balcony in the cold and freezing cold, her heart ached with tears, she even felt like she couldn't breathe, she couldn't imagine what kind of torture Han Nian was suffering in the cold.

"Han Nian's disappearance is related to her, and the reason why Han Nian is sick is also the reason why she threw Han Nian on the balcony to freeze." Su Yingxia said through gritted teeth.

These words exploded in the restaurant, and even Jiang Yingying, an outsider, was instantly angry.

Jiang Yingying had only seen Han Nian through photos, and to her, it was a very cute baby, so how could anyone be willing to do something cruel to her? And the person who did this to her was actually her own grandmother.

Snap!

The porcelain bowl in Yanjun's hand was crushed by the hardness of it.

Han Tian Yang rose up in rage and murderous rage!

Shi Jing's forehead was instantly blue with veins, obviously extremely angry.

Jiang Lan looked at Su Yingxia in horror, this matter was indeed her doing, but how could Su Yingxia know about it? There was absolutely no one else in the room that day, other than that damned and unable to die Su Guoyao.

Jiang Lan could be sure that this matter would never be revealed to a third person.

"You're talking nonsense, Yingxia, I'm your own mother, why do you want to slander me." Jiang Lan said in fear, she absolutely could not admit it at this time, or else even if Su Yingxia would let her go, Jiang Lan and Han Tian Yang would not.

"I slandered you? The day you put Han Nian on the balcony, Dad's consciousness has actually recovered, he saw you do this with his own eyes, the reason why Dad had to pretend to be unconscious was because he was afraid that if you poisoned him, this matter would become a secret forever, that's why he endured being beaten by you every day, I'm to blame, I was the one who went late, otherwise he wouldn't have suffered so much torture." Su Yingxia said.

Jiang Lan crouched on the ground with her legs weakened, Su Guoyao had even regained consciousness already!

If this matter was witnessed by him, Jiang Lan would never be able to escape responsibility even if he tried his best.

"Your father must be confused, he's talking nonsense, Han Nian is my granddaughter, how could I do such a thing to her, not me, not me." Jiang Lan panicked and explained.



Su Yingxia smiled miserably, she was even qualified to say that Han Nian was her granddaughter, if she could really miss this blood love, how could she do such a thing to Han Nian?

"From now on, our mother-daughter relationship is broken in two." Su Yingxia said in a decisive manner, what qualifications does such a person have to be a mother, Su Yingxia doesn't care about this kind of family relationship at this time.

Shi Jing with a face as heavy as water stood up, pulled Jiang Lan's hair, and slapped Jiang Lan's face one after another.

Jiang Lan cried out in pain, and her face soon became swollen and miserable.

But Shi Jing didn't stop, and she hit harder than ever, as if she was venting her anger.

Jiang Lan begged for mercy in pain, but no matter how miserable her voice was, it couldn't arouse sympathy from others, even Jiang Ying Ying felt that Jiang Lan really deserved to die at this moment.

A tiger's venom did not eat its own children, but Jiang Lan had done something so outrageous that she was not entitled to half a bit of sympathy.

"Daring to do such a thing to my granddaughter, it would be a bargain for you to die." After beating her own palms red, Shi Jing dragged Jiang Lan by the hair and dragged her hard towards the second floor.

Jiang Lan struggled with tears on her face, but it was as if Shi Jing had erupted with flood power, not giving her a chance to break free at all.

Arriving at the second floor, Shi Jing said with a gloomy face, "The pain my granddaughter has suffered, I want you to return it double."

After saying that, Shi Jing forcefully pulled off Jiang Lan's clothes and pushed her to the balcony.

The wind was whistling cold, and in this kind of weather, even if you were wrapped up in a zongzi and stayed outdoors, you would feel cold, let alone naked.

"If you can't stand it, you can jump down from here." Shi Jing unlocked the sliding door after she finished speaking coldly.

Jiang Lan slapped the door, shivering from the cold, and eventually had to kneel on the ground and beg for mercy from Shi Jing.

Through the glass door, Shi Jing just looked on with cold eyes.

Compassionate mercy?

There were many people in this world who could make Shi Jing rise to this mentality, but Jiang Lan was by no means one of them.

She didn't deserve pity, nor was she qualified for it.

Soon, Jiang Lan's frozen lips turned purple and the force with which she slapped the glass door became less and less, but did she dare to jump off the balcony?

Obviously, someone like Jiang Lan didn't have the guts to do so.

Hiding in a corner, trying to avoid the cold wind, she would rather freeze than cling to life.

First floor.

Yan Jun who crushed the porcelain bowl restrained his killing intent.

He treated Han Qianqian as his grandson, and naturally, he also treated Han Nian as his great-grandson, and if the person who kidnapped Han Nian dared to appear in front of him, he would definitely not hesitate to torture them to death.

But right now, this was involved with Jiang Lan, and it wasn't up to him to decide.

"What should we do?" Yan Jun asked to Han Tian Yang.

Han Tian Yang took a deep breath and heaved out a mouthful of bad luck before saying, "Jiang Lan can't die now, Han Nian is 3000's daughter, her fate should be left to 3000 to decide, but in the meantime, this woman should be made to pay a painful price."

Yan Jun nodded his head, agreeing with Han Tian Yang's words.

Now that Han 3,000 hadn't returned, they were not qualified to make decisions on Han 3,000's behalf to deal with Jiang Lan.

Han Tian Yang walked to Su Ying Xia's side, patted Su Ying Xia's shoulder and said, "Ying Xia, this woman Jiang Lan has nothing more to do with my Han family, I hope you won't be soft when she is judged by Three Thousand."

Su Yingxia smiled bitterly and said, "Grandpa, don't worry, this woman is no longer qualified to be my mother, and I am no longer her daughter, when 3000 comes back, even if I want her to die, I will definitely not have the slightest opinion."

Han Tian Yang nodded and continued, "I'm going back to Yanjing, I'll leave the matters here to you."

"Grandpa, why are you suddenly going back to Yanjing?" Su Yingxia asked puzzled.

"A little something I need to handle, don't worry," Han Tian Yang said.

Hearing Han Tian Yang say this, Su Ying Xia stopped asking questions.

On the second floor balcony, Jiang Lan had been frozen stiff, she was now finally able to understand what Han Nian had felt at first, but this feeling wasn't deep enough, after all, she was an adult while Han Nian was just a baby.

At this moment, Jiang Lan was very regretful, because she knew what kind of end she would get, and she was so afraid that she even wished that she could turn back time, wishing that this had never happened.

But this kind of delusion is impossible, Jiang Lan will have to pay the consequences for everything she has done.

After Su Yingxia came to the room, Jiang Lan saw through the glass door and knelt down again to beg Su Yingxia for forgiveness.

Su Yingxia looked on with cold eyes, the person outside the door, although she was her mother, but this feeling no longer had any meaning to Su Yingxia, she would never have the slightest softness.

"This is the pain my child has suffered, this is the time for you to taste it as well." Su Yingxia said indifferently.

"Yingxia, please, please let me in, I can't stand it anymore, are you going to stand by and watch me freeze to death?" Jiang Lan cried out.

"Don't worry, I won't let you freeze to death, how you're going to die, only 3000 can say." Su Yingxia said with a firm attitude.

"I'm but your mother, I gave birth to you, you can't do this to me, you'll be struck by lightning from heaven." Jiang Lan yelled loudly.

Su Yingxia looked at Jiang Lan with a mocking face, Heaven strikes lightning and splits? Even if there really was a heavenly strike of thunder, she would take revenge for Han Nian, as it was her duty as a mother.

"Go ahead, I'm not afraid even if the heavens strike and thunder strikes, the price you have to pay is never just that, the time between today and 3000's return, you'll feel what purgatory on earth is." Su Yingxia was ruthless.

## **Chapter 630**

Yanjing Airport.

When Han Tianyang appeared, the entire Yanjing exploded.

After all, to Yanjing, Han Tian Yang was already a dead man, and now that he had suddenly 'returned from the dead', he was bound to be able to cause many people's shock.

To Han Tiansheng, Han Tianyang was an eternal waste in his eyes.

But to Yanjing, Han Tianyang was a Demon King, and the turmoil he had caused in Yanjing was something no one was qualified to underestimate, and at this time, those families that had been against the Han family trembled one by one after learning of Han Tianyang's return, fearing that the Demon King would find them and ask questions.

But when Han Tian Yang came back from this trip, he didn't have any intention of seeking revenge, he had no desire to win for power, and his status was worthless to Han Tian Yang.

As long as Han 3,000 could enter that level, the so-called power in the mundane world was nothing more than floating clouds.

"I wonder how many people should be afraid." Yan Jun said with a sigh on his face.

Han Tianyang smiled calmly and said, "To me, everything here is meaningless, and it might as well be that garden on Genting Mountain."

Yan Jun knew that Han Tian Yang's entire mind was now on Han 3000, and he didn't care about anything in Yan Jing.

"But that doesn't stop you from causing an impact by coming back, and those who should be afraid should never sleep peacefully at night during this time." Yanjun said.

"Perhaps." Han Tian Yang stopped a taxi.

After they got in, Yanjun told the driver the address he was going to.

The driver was a local of Yanjing, so he knew quite a bit about the Han family, and this address, wasn't it the once great family?

Unfortunately, with the deaths of Han Tian Yang and Han Cheng, the Han family had fallen out of favor in Yanjing.

"You guys are from out of town, right, but this place used to have a very famous family." The driver began to chat.

After Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun looked at each other, Yan Jun smiled and asked the driver, "A very famous family, is it powerful?"

"That's for sure." At this point, the driver looked proud, as if he was a member of the Han family, and bragged, "You outsiders don't know the power of the Han family, but the locals know it very well, some years ago, Han Tian Yang was a leading figure in Yanjing, and I heard that even many people in the upper echelons were very close to him."

Saying that, the driver suddenly began to sigh, exclaiming, "It's just a pity that things are unpredictable ah, the Han family is considered to have been planted this year, after Han Tian Yang died some years ago, the Han family still had Han Cheng able to hold on, but now even Han Cheng died, I heard that the old lady of the Han family also died, the two descendants of the Han family, one died young and the other is still in prison, it's really miserable ah. "

"That bad? It seems like it's done something harmful to the world." Han Tian Yang said with a smile.

Hearing this, the driver looked dissatisfied and slammed on the brakes, as if he wanted to theorize with Han Tianyang.

"Old Master, I don't like to hear that from you, but the Han family has done a lot of charity work, I've heard that the annual donation alone is more than seven figures, how can they do things that hurt the sky and reason." The driver turned to Han Tian Yang and said.

"You can only see the surface of things, who knows if they've done bad things in the dark, and if not, how could they have this kind of retribution." Han Tian Yang said.

The driver seemed to have some feelings for the Han family, the anger on his face was very obvious and said, "Master, you guys get off, I'm not doing this business."

Yan Jun couldn't laugh or cry, when did the Han family become so popular in Yanjing, but even a taxi driver had to speak for the Han family.

"Did the Han family give you any benefits that would make it worthwhile for you to speak for them like this." Yan Jun couldn't help but ask.

"My son's illness was cured by the Han family's charity fund, you outsiders don't know anything, you open your mouths and talk nonsense, get off quickly, don't delay my business." The driver had obviously become somewhat angry and was about to drive the two off.

Yan Jun didn't expect to run into such a coincidence, but even if he told the driver that the person next to him was Han Tian Yang, the driver wouldn't believe him, after all, to outsiders, Han Tian Yang had been 'dead' for many years.

"We really don't understand anything, you tolerate us, send us over first, and if what we just said didn't satisfy you, here's an apology for you." Yan Jun said.

Seeing Yan Jun's sincere attitude, the driver's anger eased up quite a bit.

"Forget it, I'm too lazy to bother with you people, but it's best not to judge others haphazardly if you don't know anything in the future." The driver said and finally drove off.

Stopping along the way, Han Tian Yang had many emotions, this place that was once very familiar to him had now become very strange, and many places had even changed drastically.



Finally, the car stopped in front of the Han family compound, and the driver reminded the two of them, "Just look at this place from a distance, I heard that no one is home in the Han family lately, this neighborhood can be monitored, if you lose something, you won't be able to get away."

Yan Jun couldn't laugh or cry, the driver was emotionally reminding them not to be thieves ah, it seems that he really had deep feelings for the Han family.

"Do you want to go in and have a cup of tea?" Yanjun asked the driver.

"In?" The driver was stunned, then rolled his eyes and said, "You're blowing the bull out of the water, do you know what kind of place this is, where you can just casually enter."

Yan Jun no longer spoke and kept up with Han Tian Yang's pace, walking towards the entrance of the compound.

The driver originally planned to leave directly, but was afraid that these two were really thieves, so he waited in the same place to see what they were up to.

When Yan Jun pulled out the key and opened the door, the driver's eyes were on the floor and his jaw was closed.

Being able to use the key to open Han's door meant that the driver knew very well what it meant.

"These ..... two people, they are actually Han family members!" The driver was shocked beyond words, and even more repentant for what he had just said.

No matter who they were in the Han family, they were all benefactors to him, and he actually almost kicked these two out of the car.

A strong sense of guilt climbed up in the driver's heart, and after opening the door and getting out of the car, the driver paid a deep obeisance to the entrance of the Han family's compound.

It was an apology for what he had just done, and a thank you to the Han Family Charity Fund for saving his son's life.

"Thank you, thank you." The driver said gratefully.

After walking into the compound, the layout of the house was exactly the same as before, not a single change, except that the garden had grown overgrown with weeds, and it was obvious that no one had tidied it up for a long time.

"After all these years, it's still a place I'm familiar with." Han Tian Yang exclaimed.

"Take me to see where Three Thousand lives." Han Tian Yang said to Yan Jun.

Yan Jun nodded and walked towards the other courtyard.

The place where Han Three Thousand lived was a small room in a side courtyard with the former Han servants, but in terms of the room's environment, it wasn't as good as those servants'.

The small room was already covered in dust, the furniture was all of a very old kind, and just from this Han Tian Yang could feel the hardships that Han Three Thousand had suffered in the past.

"I have no place on earth, a bottle comes to be the master of Heng Shan." Looking at the line of crooked inscriptions on the bed, Han Tian Yang read out with a smile on his face.

It was left over from when Han Three Thousand Years ago when he lived here, and since that time, Han Three Thousand Years had shown a strong desire to prove himself.

"This brat is very resilient, something I've never seen in anyone else." Yan Jun said with an appreciative face.

"To be able to secretly manipulate the business world and create his own power at such a young age, he is indeed not simple." Han Tian Yang smiled.

"He secretly manipulates a company called Feng Qian, can you guess what the word Feng Qian means?" Yanjun sold out and said.

"Feng Qian?" Han Tian Yang frowned, it was obvious that the two characters were meant to hide the three thousand two characters, but what did this vertical represent? With Han Three Thousand's personality, his deliberate naming for this definitely contained some sort of meaning.

"Can't guess it." Yan Jun said with a smile.

Han Tian Yang glared at Yan Jun and said, "Are you very proud of yourself?"

Yan Jun quickly had a serious expression and said, "No, I just thought the name was interesting and wanted you to guess."