

His True Colors Chapter 631-640

Chapter 631

When Yan Jun felt the coldness on Han Tian Yang's face, he didn't need Han Tian Yang to speak again before he took the initiative and said, "That's a sword, and it's a sword against the Han family, without you, 3000 wouldn't have any feelings for the Han family."

Sword!

Han Tian Yang's eyelids jumped straight, this explanation was very reasonable and also showed how deep the resentment was towards the Han family, but it couldn't be blamed on Han 3000, with the unfair treatment he had received since he was a child, it was reasonable to have such a mentality.

One had to know that back then, he was just a child, hard pressed to indulge in the business world and even kill people, no one could understand how much oppression Han 3000 was holding against him at that time.

"Fortunately, there is this resentment, if not for that, today's him might not be different from Han Jun." Han Tian Yang said indifferently.

Yan Jun didn't admit it or deny it, because there was no point in assuming that, and no one knew what Han 3000 would have become under different circumstances, or perhaps, he would have been better.

"No matter what, today's him is enough to be proud of many people," Yan Jun said.

Han Tian Yang took a deep breath and said, "Let's go, let's go to the ancestral hall."

Han Li's arrival in Yanjing, Han Tian Yang had already heard Yan Jun mention the matter, making a scene at the ancestral hall and digging his grave, Han Li had looked down on the Yanjing Han Family in an extremely high manner, even ignoring the same clan ancestor.

Although Han Li had paid the price for what he had done, it was far from enough for Han Tian Yang .

The mistake he had made, his life was not enough to make up for it, so this debt would have to be paid by Han Tian Yang, which was why Han Tian Yang had come to Yanjing.

Inside the ancestral hall, the mess after being messed up by Han Li was still the same as it was in the beginning, Shi Jing didn't go to tidy it up because in her heart she also held a sigh of anger, Shi Jing thought that whoever messed up should be the one to recover, but what Shi Jing didn't expect was that Han Li would die directly at the hands of Han Qianqiang.

"Shi Jing's character, like and Nangong Qianqiu, or they are originally the same kind of person, it seems that she has a very deep hatred for Han Li, the reason why she didn't tidy up the place is probably because she wanted Han Li to." Looking at everything in front of him, Yan Jun smiled and said, after so many years in the Han family, he had a very deep understanding of Shi Jing, in his opinion, Shi Jing was completely a replica of Nangong Qianqiu.

"She is still some distance away compared to Nangong Qianqiu, after all, Nangong Qianqiu came to Yanjing with a great deal of resentment." Han Tian Yang said.

This Yanjun admitted that Shi Jing's abilities were still far from Nangong Qianqiu's, but that didn't stop Shi Jing from hiding that snake heart, but with the Han family's current situation, it was unlikely that Shi Jing would grow to be like Nangong Qianqiu.

Han 3000 was no longer the cowardly kid he was, the Han family would no longer have an imperial phase competition, and Shi Jing didn't need to live in a calculating manner like Nangong Qianqiu did.

"Let's leave these things for Han Tiansheng to recover." Han Tian Yang said indifferently.

"I'm afraid it'll make that old thing so angry that he'll vomit blood." Yan Jun said with a smile.

Han Tiansheng was an extremely arrogant person, he didn't even care about his own father, the Han family's ancestors were like a disgrace to him that he didn't want to mention, to have him reset these spirit positions would be a great humiliation for Han Tiansheng as well.

"He has long forgotten the fundamentals of being human, and no matter how good he is, he doesn't have the qualifications to forget his ancestors," Han Tian Yang said.

Cloud City Airport.

When Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao stepped off the plane, the intense disdain in Han Tiansheng's eyes overflowed, even more intense than the bone-deep disgust Han Yan felt when she arrived at Cloud City.

"I didn't expect that I would return to this place in my lifetime." Han Tiansheng said disdainfully.

Han Xiao didn't have such a strong sense of repulsion as Han Born, and he didn't understand where it came from; perhaps this place had brought humiliation to Han Born, and that was why he had such a strong sense of repulsion.

"Shall we go straight to Han Tian Yang?" Han asked.

"Of course." Han Tiansheng nodded and said, "I don't want to stay in this place for a day."

Han nodded, stopped a car, and headed straight for the Genting Mountain Villa.

The rules of the Genting Mountain Villa area were still very strict, all outsiders were not eligible to enter, and the gate guards would only let them in if the owner notified the security department.

Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao were naturally stopped at the door.

"You dare to stop me?" Han Tiansheng looked at the security guards angrily, there was no place he wanted to go but couldn't in the Chinese district, this feeling of being stopped hadn't been tried in decades for Han Tiansheng.

"I'm sorry, our neighborhood has very strict rules for visiting, if you have friends or relatives living here, you can contact them first." The security guard said very politely to Han Tiansheng, after all, Han Tiansheng didn't look like an ordinary person, a small security guard wouldn't dare to be too arrogant even if he had the Heavenly Family behind him, after all, the Heavenly Family was not as good as it used to be in Cloud City now.

"You better get out of my way, or else today next year will be the anniversary of your death." Han Tiansheng threatened in a cold voice.

The security guard looked embarrassed and said, "This is the villa district's rule, please don't embarrass me as a small security guard, I'm just making a living."

At this time, Han Xiao was on the side and reminded Han Tiansheng, "We're not here to make trouble."

This time in Cloud City, but Han Tiansheng wanted Han Tian Yang to help convince Han 3000, and if their attitude was so arrogant, in Han Xiao's opinion, it was impossible for Han Tian Yang to help.

Han Tiansheng suppressed the anger in his heart, if he was in the Chinese district, he would have let Han Xiao kill him long ago, for this kind of person who dared to stop him, only death could teach him a deep lesson.

"I'm looking for the Su family, so you can inform them that Han Tiansheng is here." Han Tiansheng said to the security guard.

The security guard was fortunate that he hadn't shown a dog's eye attitude just now, this old man had actually come to find the Su Family, nowadays, the Su Family, but its momentum was even fiercer than the Tian Family, it had already hidden the trend of becoming the number one family in Yun City, but no one dared to provoke it.

"Good, please wait a moment." The security guard bent down and nodded his head and said.

Mentioning the Su family, the security guard's attitude had obviously changed a lot, which made Han Tiansheng sneer at him, with his status, he had to mention the Su family to get a small security guard to change his attitude towards him, it was like humiliating him in disguise.

"When this is done, kill him for me." Han Tiansheng said to Han Xiao.

Han Xiao could only nod at Han Tiansheng's order, although he felt that the security guard was somewhat innocent inside, but since Han Tiansheng wanted him dead, there was only one way for him to die.

Hillside Villa.

Su Yingxia looked very confused after receiving the call from the security department, the words Han Tiansheng were very strange to her, she didn't know who the other person was, but inside she felt that this person seemed to have a deep relationship with Han Tian Yang.

"Mom, a person named Han Tiansheng is here, do you know who he is?" Su Yingxia said to Shi Jing.

Hearing these three words, Shi Jing's body visibly trembled.

Han Tiansheng!

Wasn't this the guy who was going to force the entire Han family to the point of no return?

To the ill-informed Shi Jing, Han Tian Yang's appearance was very surprising, and Han Tian Yang had returned to Yanjing at the wrong time.

"Mom, what's wrong with you?" Seeing Shi Jing stunned and silent, Su Yingxia asked in confusion.

Su Yingxia's words interrupted Shi Jing's train of thought, but Shi Jing already had some suspicions within her about Han Tian Yang returning to Yanjing.

He must have already known that Han Tiansheng would come to Cloud City and that was why he had returned to Yanjing.

Although Han Li was dead, the messy hearth seemed to have been cleaned up for him.

"This is your grandfather's own brother." Shi Jing said.

"A real brother!" Su Yingxia looked shocked, she had never heard Han Qianqian mention this matter before, but she didn't expect Han Tian Yang to have a brother.

"Let him in." Shi Jing said.

Su Yingxia nodded her head numbly and said, "Okay."

After being let in by security, the two of them went up the mountain road, and Han Tiansheng couldn't help but scoff, "Just such a shabby place, but it's the most luxurious villa area in Cloud City, what a joke."

"He's still living in this kind of place, it looks like he's still as useless as he was back then."

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Han didn't make any response to Han Tian Yang's words, because he knew that this was Han Tian Yang deliberately venting his frustration before meeting him, and if he didn't let him vent it out, how could he face Han Tian Yang?

Han Xiao only hoped that after seeing Han Tian Yang, Han Tiansheng could bring out the attitude he should have, after all, they were here to beg Han Tian Yang, even if Han Tiansheng didn't admit it in his heart, he would never be able to put up a superior attitude in front of Han Tian Yang, otherwise this trip to Cloud City would be in vain.

In front of the mountainside villa.

Shi Jing and Su Yingxia were already waiting at the outer gate.

But the welcome from these two didn't make Han Tiansheng feel half as important, as he didn't see Han Tian Yang's personal appearance.

"To have you two pick me up, he's really giving me face," Han Tiansheng said with a sneer.

"Dad has returned to Yanjing." Shi Jing said.

This statement made Han Tiansheng's inner dissatisfaction show directly on his face.

He had come to Cloud City to look for Han Tian Yang, and Han Tian Yang had gone to Yanjing at the wrong time, so this guy was clearly doing it on purpose.

"Hmph." Han Tiansheng snorted coldly and said, "This loser is even playing tricks with me?"

Han Xiaoxiao heard this on the side and couldn't help but sigh inside, where was Han Tiansheng's attitude of begging for help, with his current posture, even if he met Han Tian Yang, so what, how could Han Tian Yang help him persuade Han 3000.

Han Tiansheng called Han Tian Yang a waste, Shi Jing didn't show any dissatisfaction because she knew clearly that she couldn't fight with Han Tiansheng with her own qualifications, but he would sooner or later pay the price for what he had said.

Shi Jing didn't know what Han Tiansheng's intentions were for this trip, but being able to have Han Tiansheng return to China himself was enough to show that he had now encountered certain unresolved matters and needed Han Tian Yang's help.

"If you want to find his old man, you can only go to Yanjing." Shi Jing said.

"I'm old and can't withstand the long and bumpy journey, so call him and tell him that I'm waiting for him in Yuncheng, so he can hurry back." Han Tiansheng said indifferently.

Shi Jing nodded and said, "I'll relay your words to him, but it's not up to me to decide if he'll come back or not."

"Does he dare not return?" Han Tiansheng sneered, as if he had long forgotten his own position, forgotten that he had a need to be superior to others, and simply didn't have the qualifications to be superior.

Also being a member of the bureau, Han Xiao saw things more thoroughly than Han Born, as he didn't have the innate sense of superiority that Han Born had in front of Han Tian Yang, so in his opinion, Han Born's actions at the moment were very unwise, and once he annoyed Han Tian Yang, there would be no talking about this matter.

"Are you sure that such an attitude will bring Han Tian Yang back?" Han Xiao whispered a reminder to Han Tiansheng.

"He's been afraid of me since he was a child, how dare he disobey my words, just wait, in two days, he will definitely come back to see me." After a pause, Han Tiansheng continued, "Don't worry, when I see him, I'll treat him with a different face, at least I won't tear him apart until the crisis is resolved."

Han nodded, he was glad that Han Tiansheng could be clear about this, but he wasn't sure if he could really restrain his temper in front of Han Tian Yang.

When Shi Jing called Han Tian Yang and conveyed Han Tiansheng's message, Han Tian Yang only left one sentence, "Let him go back to Mi Guo."

Hanging up the phone, Shi Jing said directly to Han Tiansheng, "Dad told you to go back to Mi."

"What!" Han Tiansheng immediately became furious and gritted his teeth, "How dare he not come back to see me?"

"This is Dad's idea, he has expressed it very clearly." Shi Jing said faintly.

Han Tiansheng's clenched fists began to tremble, which meant that his anger had climbed to an extreme.

"Please return." Shi Jing continued.

Han Tiansheng walked up to Shi Jing and slapped Shi Jing in the face with anger, snapping at him in a cold voice, "What qualifications do you have to give me an eviction order?"

Shi Jing didn't become downcast from the beating she received, still looking straight at Han Tiansheng with her head held high and said, "Please go back."

Han Tiansheng raised his hand again, and Han Xiao, seeing the situation, quickly stopped her and said to Han Tiansheng, "She's the mother of Han 3000!"

Han Tiansheng was panting like a bull, his anger unstoppable.

That trash, if it wasn't for the Four Gates of the Apocalypse's next oldest, how could he have the qualifications to push him to this point.

Han Tiansheng was unhappy, very unhappy.

But he had to accept the truth, had to accept that the Han family was shaken by Han Qianli.

If the matter of him spilling his guts in Cloud City was known to Han 3000, even with Han Tian Yang's help, Han 3000 would definitely not let him go.

Han Tiansheng took a deep breath and lowered his hand and said to Shi Jing, "Remember your own identity, in my eyes, you're a piece of trash."

"Thank you for lifting me up, I will never forget it," Shi Jing said.

The words never forgetting caused Han Tiansheng's heart to thud, this woman was no different from an ordinary woman on the surface, but her words were filled with a threatening meaning.

"Good, good, good, really good." Han Tiansheng looked at Shi Jing with a torch-like gaze and said four good words in a row, but if Han Xiao wasn't there to stop him, he would have even had the heart to kill Shi Jing.

Only after they left did Su Yingxia catch his breath under the strong pressure.

Facing Han Tiansheng, Su Yingxia felt an extreme oppression that made her lack the courage to even speak.

"Mom, how are you doing, are you alright." Su Yingxia looked at the fingerprints on Shi Jing's face that were swollen up and asked with a concerned face.

Shi Jing shook her head, Shi Ran smiled and said, "Nothing, I've had many slaps, this isn't the heaviest one."

Su Yingxia was slightly shocked, with Shi Jing's status, she had even received many slaps? The Han family was a top tier family in Yanjing, how could she be beaten up with her status?

"Surprised?" After Shi Jing felt Su Yingxia's incredulity, she asked with a smile.

Su Yingxia subconsciously nodded her head, this matter was indeed very surprising to her, even she felt that Shi Jing was joking with her.

"You have to remember one sentence, there is no one outside the human world who can overlook the whole world." After saying this, Shi Jing paused and continued, "Perhaps, only three thousand can."

"Three thousand can?" The impact of that on Su Yingxia was even stronger than the beatings Shi Jing often received.

Overlooking the world?

These four words contained energy that Su Yingxia couldn't imagine, but she knew that it would take a very, very powerful person to do it, but in her eyes, wasn't Han Giang's greatest skill to be able to do housework?

"Maybe, I don't know." Shi Jing shook her head, her eyes somewhat confused, what kind of height Han 3000 could actually reach was something that no one could be sure of, but one thing had been overturned by him a long time ago, and that was the uselessness of Han 3000 that Nangong Qianqiu had previously identified.

Now it seemed that Han Three Thousand Thousand was the true Emperor's Phase, and was a completely different world compared to Han Jun.

It was a pity that Nangong Qianqiu could no longer see that.

Sometimes Shi Jing really wished that Nangong Qianqiu was still alive, so that she could witness with her own eyes how powerful Han Qianqiang was now, but unfortunately this was only a thought.

Back at the villa, Shi Jing used an ice pack on her face and fell into deep thought.

If she hadn't been suppressed by Nangong Qianqiu's forcefulness, she wouldn't have treated Han Qianqian that way before, Shi Jing had already regretted it more than once and would even cry silently in the middle of the night, thinking of all the humiliation Han Qianqian had suffered, she felt like an incompetent mother, and now she didn't even have the chance to make amends because the current Han Qianqian didn't need all this indifferent care anymore.

But to be able to see Han Qianxiang having success now, Shi Jing was still very happy, at least Han Qianxiang proved that he wasn't the loser that Nangong Qianqiu talked about, and he would even let the whole world recognize how powerful he was.

"That level, what kind of place is it, why does even Dad pay so much attention to it." Shi Jing said to herself, she had happened to hear Han Tian Yang mention this matter and knew that Han 3000 was qualified to enter that level, that was why she had told Su Ying Xia that Han 3000 might be able to overlook the world.

Chapter 633

After leaving the Genting Mountain villa area, Han Tiansheng was furious and even stormed into the security room and beat up the staff inside to vent his anger, if it wasn't for Han Xiao, the arrogant old thing would have to be beaten up by several security guards to the point where he couldn't take care of himself, but that was why Han Tiansheng could be so arrogant, as long as Han Xiao was there, he didn't have to worry about being threatened in terms of force.

Of course, it was also from a certain point of view that Han Tiansheng could not be cocky when facing a figure like the Four Door Next Old Man.

"Are we going to Yanjing?" When Han Tiansheng had vented enough, Han Xiao asked to him.

Han Tiansheng's face was heavy, he naturally didn't want to go inside, taking the initiative to come to Cloud City was already giving Han Tian Yang a lot of face, and asking him to go to Yanjing was a great insult to Han Tiansheng's dignity.

But if he didn't go, the consequences were not something Han Tiansheng could bear.

"He must know that Han 3000 is valued by the next old man, that's why he dares to act like a fool in front of me, this damn thing, I'll make him regret it sooner or later." Han Tiansheng said through clenched teeth.

"I've booked a plane ticket." Han Xiao said, although Han Tiansheng didn't explicitly say what he meant, his words were already euphemistically expressed, so Han Xiao didn't need Han Tiansheng to make it that clear, after all, he was a man who treasured his face.

The Yanjing Han family compound.

"I didn't expect him to be so arrogant when he's already gone this far." Yan Jun said to Han Tian Yang.

"He's used to being arrogant and uncaring, and it's normal for him to behave like this, but the more arrogant he is, the worse he'll fall." Han Tian Yang said indifferently.

Yan Jun nodded, Han Tiansheng was bound to pay the price for his arrogance, from the moment he came to Cloud City, Han Tiansheng had already lost, but he just didn't want to admit it in his heart.

"Do you know why I left Miya back then?" Han Tian Yang suddenly asked to Yan Jun.

Regarding this matter, Yan Jun had never heard Han Tian Yang mention it before, and the reason was still a mystery.

"Rumor has it that you guys are because of women." Yan Jun said.

Han Tianyang smiled bitterly and shook his head helplessly, saying, "Women have never been a life pursuit for me."

"But that's what outsiders think, and they say that you stole his woman, and that's why he drove you out of the Mi Kingdom." Yan Jun smiled, although he knew that these rumors were definitely false, but it didn't prevent Yan Jun from finding this statement interesting.

"It's actually because of one simple sentence," Han Tian Yang said with a sigh.

"A single sentence?" Yan Jun frowned, the two of them were brothers, but just because of one sentence Han Tiansheng drove him out of Mi Guo, he was even humiliated by kneeling, how much weight did that sentence have to carry?

"What words?" Yanjun couldn't help but ask curiously.

"I think the windows in the dining room open better facing south," Han Tian Yang said.

Yan Jun was dumbfounded!

This was something.

He thought that Han Tian Yang had said something outrageous and that's why he was targeted by Han Tian Sheng.

Unexpectedly, it was because of a ridiculous little thing like a restaurant window.

"Actually, this is just his way of trying to take sole power in the Han family, and he's afraid that I'll part with his power. He's very controlling, and when he realized that he couldn't control me, he just found a random excuse to kick me out of the Han family." Han Tian Yang explained.

"But why did he still want you to kneel?" Yanjun was puzzled.

"If he doesn't do that, how can he satisfy his own strength, he needs people to look up to him and I become the sacrifice." Han Tian Yang said.

Yan Jun shook his head helplessly, he now realized that his understanding of Han Tiansheng's arrogance was just the tip of the iceberg.

"It seems like it's really an aggravation to have him personally come to Cloud City," Yan Jun said.

Han Tian Yang laughed and said, "That means that the threat that 3000 brings to him is great enough, otherwise, how could he have taken this step."

"Only Ma Yu can know the reason for this, it's really curious, what is it that Han Tiansheng is so afraid of." Yan Jun said curiously, although the Chinese district had eyes and ears and almost all information about everything was under Yan Jun's control, all he could know was what was happening on the surface.

"I'm curious as well, maybe Han Tiansheng can help us out." Han Tian Yang said.

A day later, Han Tiansheng finally arrived in Yanjing, the domineering old man tossed and turned a second time in order to be able to see Han Tian Yang, causing him to pile up endless anger in his heart, but this anger could only be hidden in his heart until the day he had the right to explode.

The Han family compound.

Han Tiansheng was still full of disdain for this mansion, in his opinion, everything related to Han Tian Yang was worthless, even if the Han family compound was now worth over a hundred million, even if he knew how amazing the financial resources and connections needed to buy such a mansion were, Han Tiansheng still disdained it, because in his eyes, from the time Han Tian Yang was kicked out of the rice country, the image of waste was already deeply rooted, and would not change due to any factor.

After taking a few deep breaths, Han Tiansheng walked to the front door of the mansion.

Han pressed the doorbell.

In a short while, when the door to the mansion opened, the two brothers of the Han family, who hadn't seen each other for decades, finally met again.

However, they didn't have the warmth of brothers and sisters, but instead were like enemies meeting each other.

"Han Tian Yang, it's really hard to see you," Han Tiansheng said in a cold voice.

"Indeed, after all, you don't return often." Han Tian Yang said with a smile.

The sarcasm of these words was very obvious, and Han Tiansheng took a deep breath before saying, "For me, Mi is the country."

"But after all, this is the place where you were born and raised, do you know what it's like to be you now?" Han Tian Yang said.

Han Tiansheng knew the answer would not be good, so he didn't say anything back.

But Han Tian Yang clearly wanted Han Tiansheng to cognize what kind of person he was, so even if Han Tiansheng didn't ask, he spoke up, "Traitor, traitor."

"Han Tian Yang, I have my own choices, you're not qualified to judge me." Han Tiansheng said with dissatisfaction.

"Everyone has their own choices, but most people's choices are above the moral bottom line, and you didn't, I'm glad you weren't born in a time of war, or else people like you would have left a bad reputation and discredited the Han surname." Han Tian Yang faded.

Han Tiansheng hated Han Tiansheng so much that he once thought that Han Tian Yang's surname was a smear, but he didn't expect Han Tian Yang to return the words to him in this way right now.

"Han Tian Yang, I'm not here to fight with you." Han Tiansheng said in a cold voice.

"I know, whatever you want to ask of me, just say it." Han Tianyang smiled.

Han Tiansheng almost vomited blood at the words.

Begging Han Tian Yang?

This was something that Han Tiansheng had never thought about in his life, but now he was forced to admit it.

"I hope you can manage your grandson well, or else you can't blame anyone else if you accidentally extinct." Han Tiansheng said.

"If this is your kind reminder, no need, I believe in Three Thousand's ability to handle anything," Han Tian Yang said.

Han Tiansheng was furious to the extreme, and none of those words of discussion that had been prepared long ago could be uttered at the moment, as he was unwilling to lay down his dignity in front of Han Tianyang, let alone whisper.

"If there's nothing else, you can leave." Han Tian Yang gave the order to expel the guest.

Han Tiansheng looked at Han Tianyang with a torch-like gaze and said, "If that brat hadn't gotten lucky, do you think you'd have the right to speak to me in that tone of voice? He's just being valued by the next oldest, so don't think that this good fortune will stay with him forever, so I advise you not to be untrustworthy."

The next oldest old?

It seemed that this next old man was the key to the whole thing, and why Han Born feared Han 3000.

Could it be that this next old man was a big man on that level?

Han Tian Yang couldn't help but laugh, not expecting that this kid Han 3000 had already found such a powerful patron.

"What are you laughing at?" Seeing Han Tian Yang laugh, Han Tiansheng was puzzled and asked.

"I'm laughing at you for not being able to see your own situation, if you weren't afraid of Han 3000, why would you have come all this way to find me, and since you're here, why are you pretending to be in front of me?" Han Tian Yang coldly said.

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Han Tian Yang's words pointed straight to the Buddha's heart, and even Han Xiao had to admit that Han Tiansheng's current situation was indeed unqualified to stand tall in front of Han Tian Yang.

But Han Tiansheng still couldn't let go of his stance, because he had long since gotten used to his arrogant posture in front of Han Tian Yang, even though he was willing to come to Yanjing, even though his body had already made a compromise, but in his heart, he wouldn't admit that he had come to beg Han Tian Yang, but under the banner of negotiation.

"Han Tianyang, do you think you can threaten me?" Han Tiansheng said indifferently.

Han Tian Yang laughed and said, "Do I need to threaten you? Han Tiansheng, have you ever thought about why you're here today, it's nothing but your own fault, you're too defiant, sooner or later you'll end up like this, no one is threatening you, but you're sending yourself into the abyss step by step."

After a pause, Han Tian Yang continued, "You can leave now, but do you dare?"

Do you dare?

In Han Tiansheng's life, he didn't dare to do anything, how many people died under his feet in the entire Chinese district, those white bones accumulated more and more along with the Han family's power, Han Tiansheng was never afraid of anything, any situation.

But now, Han Tiansheng asked himself if he dared? And yet he couldn't get a definite answer.

If he walked away, after Han 3000 recovered, he would definitely lie in that coffin, and with the protection of an apocalyptic bigwig like the next oldest, it was impossible for Han Tiansheng to be a match for Han 3000.

And the entire Mickey's Han family would fall out of favor over it.

Han Tiansheng had single-handedly built up the Han family today, and this was the most proud thing in his life, and he would never want to see the Han family destroyed in his hands.

"I'll show you a place." Han Tian Yang said and took the lead in walking towards the mansion.

Han Tiansheng subconsciously looked at Han Xiaoxiao and waited until Han Xiaoxiao nodded before he followed Han Tian Yang's pace.

The Han family ancestral hall, with its messy reliquary, was clearly deliberately trashed.

"This was smashed by Han Li's own hands, this is my Han family's ancestors, and yet Han Li doesn't care about it at all, since he's your son, the things he did wrong should be made up by you." Han Tian Yang said.

"What do you mean?" Han Tiansheng frowned and asked.

"I want you to kneel down and restore a piece of the tablets." Han Tian Yang said in a firm tone.

Kneel down and restore the relics?

Han Tiansheng instantly couldn't contain his anger.

What ancestors, he never put these people in his eyes.

Han Tiansheng thought that there was no one in the Han family's generation whose prowess could surpass his, and that he had led the Han family to glory, even if these ancestors were alive, they should be respectful to him and should be proud of him, and such a person was not qualified to make him kneel.

"Han Tian Yang, are you crazy, asking me to kneel down for them!" Han Tiansheng said in an angry voice.

Han Tian Yang took a deep breath and said, "No matter how great a person is, there is absolutely no qualification to forget one's roots, Han Tiansheng, you have indeed created a glorious era for the Han family, but without them, could you have popped out from under a rock?"

"Hahahahahaha." Han Tiansheng laughed up to the heavens and said disdainfully, "Just because they're older than me, just because I was born in the Han family, do they have the right to make me kneel? This is really a big joke, no matter where I was born, I would have achieved this today, and it has nothing to do with them, it's ridiculous to try to make me kneel based on this alone."

In the Mickey Han family, there was never any activity within the ancestor worship, because Han Tiansheng disdained these things, and in his eyes, he never positioned himself by his ability over others, not by his age or seniority.

"I see you as a joke." Han Tian Yang said in a cold voice, a man who didn't even care about his own ancestors dared to talk about his achievements? This kind of person couldn't be respected no matter how high up he stood, because he simply didn't understand the meaning of the word respect.

"Han Tian Yang, if you talk to me like that again, I believe I'll kill you." Han Tiansheng gritted his teeth and said.

"I'm not afraid of death, are you? Want to be my companion on the Yellow Spring Road, Han Born, with your character, are you willing to walk on the same road with me?" Han Tian Yang said indifferently, not the slightest bit of fear visible on his face.

For Han Tian Yang, the trip to the heart of the earth was like a walk to hell, he thought he was already a man who had died once, so naturally he wouldn't fear death anymore.

But Han Tiansheng was different, wasn't the reason he was able to lay down his life and come to Yanjing just to survive? And he knew very well that if he really dared to kill Han Tian Yang, then the knot in this matter would never be untied and he would only face death.

"To die with a trash like you, are you qualified?" Han Tiansheng sneered at him.

Han Tian Yang shook his head helplessly, this high and mighty posture of Han Born was like being branded in his bones, even in death it was necessary to distinguish with whom to be with, was there a difference?

"It doesn't matter if you think I'm not qualified, but the outcome isn't something you have the ability to control, it's in the hands of my grandson." When Han Tian Yang said these words, the deliberately aggravated tone on the word grandson expressed a very clear meaning, since your life is in the hands of Han Grandson, what other qualifications do you have to shout at me?

Han Tiansheng was not an idiot, naturally able to understand the meaning of these words, his lungs were about to explode.

Thinking about the descendants of the Han family in the rice country, they were either nests or had nothing to offer, and there was a world of difference between them and Han Third Thousand.

Regardless of whether Han 3000 was valued by the next oldest by luck, or whether he really had strength, the abilities he possessed nowadays were something that Han Tiansheng couldn't denigrate no matter what.

"I can restore the spirit seat here, but if you want me to kneel down, don't even think about it." Han Tiansheng took a step back, and in his opinion, since he had agreed to half of Han Tian Yang's conditions, Han Tian Yang was in no position to gain an inch.

But Han Tian Yang did so, not to gain an inch, but that was his condition to begin with.

"You'd better leave, and after you die, someone from the MiG Han family will naturally do this for you." After Han Tian Yang finished speaking, he paused and continued to speak to Yan Jun, "Yan Jun, see the guest off."

Yan Jun nodded, walked up to Han Tiansheng and said, "Please, the two of you."

Han Tiansheng's anger instantly climbed to its peak, and with a fierce face, he said to Han Tian Yang, "Han Tian Yang, do you really not want to give yourself a way out?"

"When you forced me to my knees back then and drove me out of the Midlands, did you leave a way out?" Han Tianyang questioned.

Han Tiansheng clenched his fists, the Han Tian Yang back then had no value in his eyes and would also be a threat to his position, so naturally he was merciless and didn't need to think about the future.

If Han Tiansheng had the ability to foresee the future and could see a situation like today, perhaps he wouldn't have done such a desperate thing back then.

Seeing that Han Tiansheng was silent, Han Tian Yang continued, "You can walk away now, the choice is in your hands and I won't force you to do anything."

These words made Han Xiao sigh in his heart, all along, he thought that these two brothers of the Han family, Han Tiansheng's achievements were far higher than Han Tian Yang's, and even his means were not comparable to Han Tian Yang's, but now it seemed that Han Tian Yang's soft and gentle tactics were even more powerful than Han Tiansheng's strength, he took an extremely low stance and grabbed Han Tiansheng's throat, seemingly letting him choose on his own, but did Han Tiansheng have the right to choose?

Han couldn't help but think that if the control of the Mickey Han family had been in Han Tian Yang's hands back then, perhaps the Chinese district, would have been a different place long ago?

"I've heard that the coffin 3000 prepared for you is custom made of fine mahogany, which should match your identity." Han Tian Yang continued.

Han Tiansheng's heart was shaken, and any anger he had was suppressed by these words.

The Han family villa in the Chinese district, the deterrent effect of that coffin was so strong that Han Tiansheng couldn't ignore it, he knew that once Han Three Thousand's body recovered, he would definitely reappear in front of the villa, at that time, the entire Chinese district would see how the Han family had fallen, perhaps his one lifetime of fame would only end up being a joke and he wouldn't even have a chance to turn over a new leaf.

As long as he was alive and still breathing, Han Tiansheng felt that he had a chance for revenge, so he couldn't let himself die!

Chapter 635

Han Tiansheng, who was full of reluctance, kneeled on the ground with a thud, his trembling body illustrating the anger burning in his heart, but in front of reality, Han Tiansheng only had to bow his head.

A moment of concealment did not count as humiliation, as long as the opportunity for revenge existed, Han Tiansheng would remember everything that had happened today and sooner or later doubly return it to Han 3000.

Han took a deep breath, this was something he wouldn't have even thought about before, because of Han Born's position in Mi, it was impossible for anyone to be qualified to make him kneel, but today, Han Born kneeled down, it could be said that at this moment, he removed all his pride, this was a very hard step for Han Born.

"Now you're satisfied." Han Tiansheng said to Han Tian Yang with gritted teeth.

"It's something you should do." Han Tianyang faded.

Han Tiansheng restored the spirit positions he regarded as shame, one by one.

Han Tian Yang then kneeled in front of all the reliquaries and bowed deeply.

Han Tiansheng despised this action of Han Tian Yang inwardly, which was why he had always treated Han Tian Yang as trash.

As a strong man, how could he kneel to a group of dead people and pay homage?

"I'll convey it to Three Thousand, but it's not up to me to decide how he'll choose." Han Tian Yang said as he stood up.

Han Tiansheng's eyes were half-vapid, and the killing intent in his pupils was so strong that even though he was already restraining himself, the killing intent still couldn't be concealed.

After the two of them left, Han Tian Yang sighed.

"What's wrong?" Yan Jun was puzzled.

"If he doesn't die, he'll be a very big threat to the three thousand ah." Han Tian Yang said indifferently.

Yan Jun was stunned, then understood what Han Tian Yang meant and said, "Since it's a threat, the sooner it's resolved, the better."

Han Tian Yang nodded his head in deep thought.

After walking out of the Han family courtyard, Han Tiansheng finally couldn't control his anger, his face so hideous that it was almost twisted.

"I want this entire family to go to hell and die without a good death, and I want to return the humiliation tenfold today." Han Tiansheng gritted his back groove teeth and said.

Han Xiao didn't say anything, he knew how angry Han Born was at the moment, but he was more than capable of recognizing the reality that the next oldest disciple's own disciple was the equivalent of Han 3000 having the Four Gates of the Apocalypse as his backstage, and this power was definitely not something that Han Born was qualified to fight against.

The only chance to get revenge was after Han Three Thousand was not valued by the next oldest, but this kind of thing, other than the next oldest, no one else was qualified to decide.

Therefore, in Han Xiao's opinion, whether or not Han Tiansheng could take revenge nowadays was only up to fate, not something he could decide on his own.

"Han 3000 has a daughter, find this person immediately." Han Tiansheng said, this was his usual routine, many of Han Tiansheng's former mall rivals had been taken care of in this way.

People in the world, misfortune is not as bad as wives and children, these words were just the opposite for Han Tiansheng, who would do anything to achieve his goal, never put the word morality in his eyes.

"Yes." Han Xiao nodded and responded.

Although Han Xiao was well aware that at this stage, Han Tiansheng should wait for an opportunity instead of searching for it, because in the process of that search, Han Tiansheng was likely to make his situation more and more dangerous, but Han Xiao could not disobey Han Tiansheng's orders.

Meanwhile, Jiang Lan, who was dying like a dead dog in Cloud City's Cloud Peak Mountain villa area, was brought back to her room by Shi Jing from the balcony.

Every day, Shi Jing would throw Jiang Lan to the balcony to feel the cold several times, she wanted Jiang Lan to deeply understand the pain she felt when she threw Han Nian to the balcony, in this matter, Shi Jing did not have any softness, no matter how Jiang Lan kneeled and begged for mercy, no matter how much she kowtowed, it would not help because this kind of woman did not deserve sympathy at all.

Back then, Shi Jing's cold treatment of Han Giang had created endless self-recrimination in her heart, and now that Jiang Lan had done such a thing to treat Han Nian, although Shi Jing punishing Jiang Lan wouldn't make her make amends to Han Giang, as Han Nian's grandmother, she was supposed to take revenge for Han Nian.

Looking at Jiang Lan who was curled up on the ground shivering, her skin showing a bruised state, Shi Jing said in a cold voice, "Who did you give Han Nian to, do you know where she is?"

Shi Jing knew that she wouldn't get the answers she wanted because Jiang Lan was clearly just a tool to use, she might not even know who the other party was, but out of concern for Han Nian, Shi Jing couldn't do it to be able to hold back from asking.

Jiang Lan shook her head, so far she had only met up with that driver, she had no idea as to who was behind the scenes, nor did she know what exactly the other party wanted to do by arresting Han Nian.

"I don't know, I really don't know, please, let me go, after I get out of Cloud City, I'll never come back, please give me a chance." Jiang Lan kneeled at Shi Jing's feet and grabbed Shi Jing's calves with both hands, weeping and praying.

Shi Jing kicked away Jiang Lan and said in a cold voice, "A vicious woman like you even wants to gain sympathy, do you have the qualifications?"

"I know it's wrong, I really know it's wrong, I don't want to suffer this torture anymore, please, please." Jiang Lan cried out in tears.

"This kind of torture, you once used it on Han Nian, have you forgotten? She's just a baby less than a month old, haven't you ever thought about how much pain she'll be in?" Shi Jing was so heartbroken at the thought of Han Nian's image of being attacked by the cold wind on the balcony that not only did she not have sympathy for Jiang Lan, but she became even angrier.

Pulling Jiang Lan's hair and forcing her to raise her head, Shi Jing fiercely slapped Jiang Lan's still-swollen face a few times.

Jiang Lan screamed in pain, for a selfish woman like her, she never cared about the consequences as long as there were current benefits, but when the consequences really came, she would feel regret.

At this time, Su Yingxia came into the room.

As if she had seen a savior, Jiang Lan crawled to Su Yingxia's feet.

"Yingxia, save me, save me, I'm your mother." Jiang Lan said in a panic.

Su Yingxia looked at Jiang Lan with cold eyes, when Jiang Lan had once killed Han Giang, Su Yingxia's mother-daughter love for her was much thinner, now that Jiang Lan had more Han Nian to do, Su Yingxia had long since stopped treating Jiang Lan as a mother in her heart.

This blood thicker than water affection had long since lost any meaning to Su Yingxia.

"You're not worthy." After Su Yingxia said that to Jiang Lan, she raised her head and said to Shi Jing, "Mom, you can eat now."

This mother called Jiang Lan was very distressed, it should have been her daughter, but she was ignoring her.

Jiang Lan knew that if it wasn't for her repeated attempts to die, she would never have ended up in this situation, but unfortunately there was no use regretting it now.

After they left, Jiang Lan squatted in the corner with a stunned expression on her face.

Detailing the things that had happened in the past year, although the Su family had lived a good life, she had fallen to such a state, it was all caused by Han Qianqian, Jiang Lan once again put the blame on Han Qianqian, if this loser had died earlier, how could she have become like this today.

Downstairs, while eating, Mo Yang arrived home, and this guy was deadly shameless enough to take the chopsticks himself and sit at the dinner table.

In front of Shi Jing, Mo Yang acted rather reserved, after all, for him, the level of the Yanjing Han family was already an existence that he could only look up to, so facing Shi Jing, Mo Yang had to be a little more careful.

"Sister-in-law, I've got news about the three thousand." Mo Yang said to Su Yingxia.

The chopsticks in Su Yingxia's hand almost fell on the ground, and with a nervous face, she asked to Mo Yang, "Where is he."

"The news is still uncertain, but I heard that Bin County's Tang Zong, has gone to Mi Kingdom." Mo Yang said, Tang Zong as Han Qianqian's pawn in Bin County, it was by no means possible for him to leave suddenly without a reason, so Mo Yang guessed that Tang Zong going to Mi Country was most likely because of Han Qianqian, and based on that, it was very likely that Han Qianqian was in Mi Country.

Su Yingxia was aware of Tang Zong, when he returned to Bin County, but Tang Zong personally went to greet Han 3,000, and because of Tang Zong's presence, the Jiang family didn't dare to underestimate Han 3,000.

"When are we leaving." Su Yingxia asked.

"You don't have to be in such a hurry, let's wait until I confirm the news." Mo Yang said.

At this time, Shi Jing frowned, she already knew that Han 3,000 was in Mi, and if Su Yingxia went to Mi at this time, it would most likely have an effect on Han 3,000.

Chapter 636

Mo Yang came to the villa to inform Su Yingxia about Han Marchant, so he left after dinner.

But before he reached the gate of the villa area, Mo Yang was stopped by Shi Jing who came after him.

Mo Yang often came to the hillside villa, and he was considered an acquaintance with Shi Jing, but every time he faced Shi Jing, he became nervous, especially in a situation like today when he was deliberately called by Shi Jing, Mo Yang became even more apprehensive inside.

"What what's wrong, what's the matter?" Mo Yang asked with trepidation.

"Actually, I already knew that Three Thousand was in Mickey." Shi Jing said directly.

Mo Yang was startled for a moment and asked, puzzled, "If you knew, why didn't you tell Ying Xia and let her worry?"

"What did you just tell Welcome Summer about her reaction?" Shi Jing asked.

Mo Yang recalled that Su Yingxia's first reaction was very excited and that she hated to go to Mi Guo to confirm this matter right away.

"She's going to Mickey." Mo Yang said.

"Why do you think that 3000 didn't tell Yingxia that he was in Mickey?" Shi Jing continued to ask.

Mo Yang wasn't a fool, Shi Jing made it so clear that he could naturally understand the meaning, and immediately felt that he had made a wrong decision to tell Su Yingxia about this matter.

If Han Qianqiang didn't have something important on his mind, why would he need to hide it from Su Yingxia? Perhaps the last thing he wanted was for Su Yingxia to go looking for him now.

"I see, I'll tell Yingxia that the news is wrong." Mo Yang said.

Shi Jing nodded and said, "You're a good helper for Three Thousand, I know that anything you do is for his own good, but from his standpoint, what you're doing is not all good, I hope you'll consider carefully any decision you make in the future."

"I understand." Mo Yang lowered his head and said, Shi Jing didn't deliberately show her strength, but standing in front of her, Mo Yang had a feeling of his aura being oppressed, and it was very strong.

"There's nothing else, you can go ahead and get busy." Shi Jing said.

"Yes." Mo Yang faced towards Shi Jing and took three steps back before turning around and leaving, the respect this action had for Shi Jing was self-evident.

Shi Jing let out a long sigh, for Mo Yang, a person she had deliberately tried to understand and investigate, his loyalty to Han 3,000 was invaluable, he could also be a good helper for Han 3,000, it was a pity that the level Han 3,000 was at now was already too much higher than Mo Yang, even if he had the intention to help, it wouldn't do Han 3,000 any good, and would even drag Han 3,000 down.

Shi Jing thought about kicking Mo Yang out of the game to avoid him becoming a burden to Han 3,000, but on second thought, this was Han 3,000's matter, and if she casually interfered, it was likely that she would cause Han 3,000's discontent, so she didn't dare to pave the way for Han 3,000 easily.

"With that brat's personality, even if you're a useless chess piece, he won't abandon it, sometimes being too mercurial is a stumbling block on the road to success ah." Shi Jing said to herself.

Shi Jing's decision was obviously a very wise one, as Han Qianqiang would never allow her to do so.

No matter how high Han Three thousand would stand in the future, no matter how glamorous the achievements were, the weight of Mo Yang as a brother to him would never be lessened, and this was how Han Three thousand valued loyalty.

Some people might feel that those who achieve great things do not stick to petty matters, but in Han Three Thousand's opinion, if a person abandoned his brother and his conscience in order to succeed in such a way, there would be no doubt about it.

Mickey Chinese District.

After a period of convalescence, Han Three Thousand was finally able to get out of bed, and although it was a gesture of iron crutching Li, being able to do most things on his own was something to be thankful for for Han Three Thousand.

After all, Qi Yiyun was not Su Yingxia, not everything was convenient for her to do, even if Han three thousand knew that Qi Yiyun would be willing no matter what she did, Han three thousand was not willing to take that step.

Han 3,000 was happy, but Chi Yi Yun was a bit lost, and she even wished that Han 3,000 could stay in bed a bit longer so that she could take care of Han 3,000 close to her every day, so that she could feel worthy in front of Han 3,000.

"The doctors have said that your body's recovery ability is terrifying, you're not human, are you." Qi Yiyun said to Han 3000 with a disgruntled look on her face, the private doctor said he had to stay in bed for at least a month, but it had only been a short time since he was able to get out of bed and his broken leg was recovering very well, to Qi Yiyun, this was almost the same as extinguishing news, because once Han 3000 was healed, she would have no excuse to stay by Han 3000's side.

Han 3000 smiled faintly, his amazing recovery ability had been there since he was a child, and even Yan Jun had marveled at it.

"By the looks of you, you can't wait for me to travel in bed for a year and a half, a woman's heart really is tough enough," Han Marchiang said.

"More than just a year and a half, as long as I can stay by your side for the rest of my life." Qi Yiyun was never shy about expressing her emotional will in front of Han Giang, and she was very straightforward every time.

And when confronted with such blunt words, Han 3000 often chose to pretend that he didn't hear them, as he didn't know what was the best way to respond.

After countless ruthless refusals ended in failure, Han Three Thousand couldn't quite bear to continue hurting Chi Yiyun, who was, after all, an emotional person, not an animal.

"Why don't you say anything." Qi Yiyun asked staring straight at Han Giang.

"It's a nice day, why don't you go out for a walk." Han Qianli deliberately changed the subject as he looked around.

Qi Yiyun wrinkled her nose, she was naturally aware of Han Qianli's little trick of changing the subject, and said with dissatisfaction, "Aren't you a man who doesn't dare to look at his feelings, don't you have any affection for me?"

"Not really." Han Giangli said gleefully.

Chi Yi Yun was so angry that she went to the kitchen to bring a fruit knife and said furiously, "You haven't been peeking at my legs, have you."

Han Giangli blinked hard, he was a normal man, and Chi Yi Yun was at home and dressed very lightly, it was normal to take a few more glances, and any other man would probably have been unable to resist Chi Yi Yun's temptation long ago.

"You put the knife down first and have a good talk." Han Qianli said cryptically.

"Does it look good?" Qi Yiyun lifted her skirt, revealing her thighs, her muscles as white and flawless as curdled snow.

Han Qianli's eyelids jumped straight, to say that it is not good looking, this is against their conscience, but to say that it is good looking, it seems a bit sorry for Su Yingxia.

Just at this critical moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

This doorbell was like a savior descending for Han Qianqian, who said to Chi Yi Yun, "Someone is coming, you go open the door first."

With a heavy snort, Chi Yi Yun walked to the door with her knife and opened it.

Outside the door, Ma Feihao was carrying a pile of gifts, and almost every day, he would send something to Han 3,000 as his way of pleasing Han.

Ma Feihao was so scared that he retreated several steps when he saw Qi Yiyun, who was full of anger and carrying a knife.

"You what are you doing, I don't have a grudge against you." Ma Feihao said with a tense face. Although the Qi family's status in the Chinese district was lower than the Ma family's, but the relationship between Qi Yiyun and Han Qianqian added a lot of points to the Qi family, Ma Feihao did not dare to offend the aunt now.

"You ringing the doorbell at this time is a blood feud." Qi Yiyun gritted her teeth and said.

Looking at the anger in Qi Yiyun's eyes, Ma Feihao was frightened.

Did he come at a bad time and ruin her good fortune?

"I'll get out of here, right now." Ma Feihao put down his gift and planned to slip away.

But as soon as he turned around, he heard Han Qianqian's snapping voice from his home, "You come back."

Ma Feihao's heart was so bitter, it wasn't a good idea to leave, but Chi Yi Yun who was carrying a knife was right in front of him, so it wasn't a good idea to stay either.

"Brother Three Thousand, I what should I do now, whether to leave or stay ah." Ma Feihao asked to Han 3,000 with a bitter face.

Han Three Thousand Thousand pestles his crutches and limps out the door, saying to Ma Feihao, "Go push out the wheelchair, I want to go out for a walk."

Ma Feihao carefully looked at Chi Yi Yun, she raised her knife to block the doorway, like a god of death, how dare he pass by.

Ma Feihao couldn't help but wonder if today wasn't a suitable day to go out, should have known that I should have stayed at home and not gone anywhere.

Chapter 637

Han Marchand's appearance, even though he was still in his wheelchair, made the entire Chinese district agitated in response to him.

Numerous families focused their eyes on the front of Han's villa at the first time, and all of their eyeballs also arrived at the first time.

Since the last delivery of the coffin, these families in the Chinese district knew that this matter wasn't over yet, and Ma Yu's appearance had obviously made Han Tiansheng very jealous, which meant that Han 3000 still had the capital to fight with Han Tiansheng.

For these spectators, they couldn't wait to find out the result, they wanted to see if Han Tiansheng would be defeated by this young man or not.

For the Chinese District, the change of times can only be changed by time, because they never thought that anyone could defeat Han Tiansheng, only after time wore down his life, a new king would appear in the Chinese District.

But the appearance of Han 3,000 clearly had the opportunity to make the change of times come sooner.

If these families couldn't foresee the impact of the change of times, they would most likely die in the wave, so everyone was ready to please Han 3,000, of course, at the current stage, the best choice was to wait and see what happened.

"Brother Three Thousand, the Chinese district is now counting on you to end the era that belongs to Han Tiansheng." Ma Feihao said with a smile on his face to Han 3,000.

"Counting on me?" Han Giangli laughed and said, "Aren't they afraid of becoming bones on my path to success?"

The ascendancy of a generation of strong men would surely come with mountains of bones piled up underneath their feet, Han 3000 really wanted to establish his prestige in the Chinese district, just one Han family was far from enough, and for Han 3000 to establish his own power, he would surely touch the chain of interests of other families, so Ma Feihao's words seemed impossible to Han 3000.

Perhaps the current stage of the pattern was what those families wanted the most, it wouldn't affect their interests, and it didn't matter to them at all who was the king of the Chinese district.

"Of course I'm afraid, that's why I heard that many people already have a plan to please you." Ma Feihao smiled, the major families had already held internal meetings, and had already made a response to this change in the pattern of the Chinese District, they were just like Ma Feihao, they just weren't as firm as Ma Feihao, they didn't have the guts to make a firm choice before the victory or defeat, after all, what Ma Feihao knew was something those families couldn't know.

"Scheme?" Han Qianqiang cried and laughed, saying, "Do we need to be so cautious to please me and still need a plan?"

"That's for sure." Ma Feihao said with a look of pride, "Brother Three Thousand, your influence in the Chinese district now has even hiddenly surpassed Han Born, where they dare to take this matter lightly, how to please you, that's a step, I've heard that a few families have even designed several sets of plans, afraid that they can't precisely touch your hobby point. "

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly, this was too exaggerated, and he even suspected that Ma Feihao was bragging at all.

In fact, Han Three Thousand still underestimated himself, and likewise underestimated the determination of these world families to preserve their industries.

The Han family's shakeup would certainly be earth-shattering, and the business landscape in the Chinese district would definitely change drastically, and it was only logical that these families would want to rely on Han Three Thousand's ship to ride the waves and find ways to please him, like getting a ticket to board a ship.

"Han Three Thousand Years, don't you believe it." Seeing Han Three Thousand shaking his head, Ma Feihao continued, "Why don't I find you a few random people and ask them what all the frequent family meetings are about."

"No need, take me to the Han family villa." Han Marchant said.

Ma Feihao's eyes glazed over and his blood raged with excitement, "Brother 3000, are you going to find Han Tiansheng in trouble now? No more recuperating a bit more?"

Han 3,000 was in no condition to bother Han Tiansheng, he just wanted to go see Ma Yu, he wanted to ask why Ma Yu saved him.

"Right, Han Tiansheng isn't in the Chinese district, you won't be able to see him even if you go there, Brother Three Thousand." Ma Feihao suddenly thought of Han Tiansheng's departure and said to Han 3,000.

Han 3,000 frowned, did this old guy run away? How is that possible!

With Han Tiansheng's face-hungry personality, how could he hide as a shrinking turtle.

"Where did he go?" Han Giangli was confused.

"China." Ma Feihao said.

Han Three Thousand's brow furrowed even more, having formed a Chuan character.

"Do you know what he went to do?" Han 3,000 asked.

"This is probably looking for your grandfather," Ma Feihao said.

Han Qianqian's killing intent emerged, did Han Tiansheng go to deal with Han Tian Yang because he couldn't deal with him!

There wasn't just Han Tian Yang there, there was also Su Ying Xia, and if these two were harmed, Han Three Thousand would never forgive herself.

Han Qianli suddenly tugged on Ma Feihao's arm and held it in a death grip, gritting her teeth and saying, "Why didn't you tell me earlier!"

The pain from his arm made Ma Feihao scream owlshly, feeling like his whole hand was about to be pinched off by Han Qianqian.

"Brother Three Thousand, you let go of me first, your hand is about to break." Ma Feihao said with a pained face.

Han 3000 let go of Ma Feihao, this matter was not Ma Feihao's responsibility, but he was just excited so he did this kind of thing.

"Hurry up and tell me what's going on." Han Three Thousand said gloomily, although he and Nangong Boling had a promise not to return to Cloud City, if Han Tiansheng really went to Cloud City to hurt Han Tian Yang and Su Ying Xia, Han Three Thousand would have to not keep his promise.

"I also heard from my uncle, he didn't go to target your grandfather, he went to ask for forgiveness, don't worry too much." Ma Feihao said.

Han Qianli was stunned.

Han Tiansheng would go to beg Han Tian Yang?

How is this possible, when he drove Han Tian Yang out of Mickey Mouse and took control of the Mickey Mouse Han family as a victor, would such a person put his foot down on Han Tian Yang?

Chi Yi Yun was similarly stunned, she knew quite a bit about what happened back then, and knew how Han Tiansheng treated Han Tian Yang, even after Han Tian Yang left Mi Guo, Han Tiansheng often talked about Han Tian Yang as trash, so him going to beg Han Tian Yang for forgiveness was an unlikely thing from any perspective.

"How is it possible, how could Han Tiansheng go begging my grandfather." Han Third Thousand shook his head and said.

"Brother Three Thousand, he's afraid of dying at your hands, and this is the only path he can choose, isn't it reasonable to gain your grandfather's forgiveness and have your grandfather advise you to show him mercy?" Ma Feihao said.

Han 3,000 now didn't know why Ma Yu had appeared to save him, and naturally, he didn't know that Han Born was now beginning to fear him, so Ma Feihao's words seemed more like a joke to him.

"He'll be afraid of me? With my current abilities, I can't possibly be a match for Han Xiao, so why would he be afraid of dying at my hands." Han Qianli was puzzled.

The pain in Ma Feihao's arm eased quite a bit, and he was finally able to smile easily, saying, "Only my uncle can give you an answer to this matter, so go ask him."

Ma Yu was the key to the whole matter, there was no doubt about that, and hearing Ma Feihao say that, it seemed like there was still a lot he didn't know, which made Han Giang eager to seek answers.

"Hurry up and go." Han Three Thousand said.

Ma Feihao nodded, speeding up his push of the wheelchair.

Chi Yiyun walked to the side and from time to time, she used her afterglow to measure Han Three Thousand, it was clear that Han Three Thousand was now invariably more powerful again, and Han Born was never afraid of him without a reason.

Just what was he powerful because of and to what extent was he powerful, this was something that Chi Yi Yun could not imagine right now.

For Chi Yi Yun, the more powerful Han Giang was, the greater the distance between her and him would be, and Chi Yi Yun was afraid that one day, she wouldn't even have the qualifications to appear by Han Giang's side, not even as his friend.

The only way to bring the two closer together was to take that one step, and perhaps only then would the connection between them not be broken. It was a pity that such an opportunity was nearly impossible for Chi Yi Yun.

The reason she was able to stay by Han Giangli's side now was merely relying on a lie that would be debunked in a month's time at most.

The amount of time left for Chi Yi Yun was dwindling, and she couldn't help but feel anxious inside, even on the verge of going insane.

As long as she was given a bed, she would not hesitate to jump on it with Han Qianqian.

In front of the Han family villa gate.

Ma Yu was still resting on the coffin, and such a scene had become a classic scene in the Chinese district.

Every family knew exactly how many bodyguards the Han family had, and the strength of the Han family's bodyguards was recognized by the entire Chinese district, but Ma Yu alone showed the strength of a ten thousand men, so how could such a scene not be impressive?

"Why don't you take more rest." Seeing Han Qianqian, Ma Yu sat up and said.

"Why did you save me?" Han Qianli got straight to the point as he didn't want to waste any more time talking nonsense and couldn't wait to clear his mind of the doubts.

"I was sent here by order, someone who thinks very highly of you, but he was delayed by something and couldn't come personally." Ma Yu didn't hide anything from Han 3,000 because he would find out about this matter sooner or later, and there was no point in hiding it, instead it would make Han 3,000 dissatisfied with him.

Although the current Han Three Thousand was definitely not a match for Ma Yu, it didn't mean that Ma Yu had the guts to underestimate Han Three Thousand, after all, he would become the next oldest disciple's personal disciple, and might even take over the next oldest's position in the four gates later, how could Ma Yu dare to underestimate such a figure?

And there was still a thought within Ma Yu, the four gates belonged to the core circle of the apocalypse, and the chance for him to enter the four gates was almost impossible to exist, but due to Han Qianqian's appearance, this opportunity fell in front of Ma Yu, as long as he could get along with Han Qianqian, maybe Han Qianqian would be able to take him into the four gates, so he had to grasp this opportunity.

"Who is he?" Han 3,000 asked.

"The next oldest, a man whose position you can't imagine is so high, wants to take you as his disciple, which is why Han Tiansheng is so afraid of you," Ma Yu said.

The Next Old Man?

An unimaginable position!

Han Qianqian didn't doubt Ma Yu's words in the slightest, that level was still shrouded in a thick fog for him, and since he couldn't even see it, he naturally couldn't imagine what kind of existence he was.

But the matter of taking him as a disciple was somewhat repulsive within Han Three Thousand.

In Han Three Thousand's heart, only Yan Jun was his true master, and perhaps Yan Jun could not be compared to this next old man regardless of his skills or status, but Han Three Thousand was not an ungrateful person, and he would never betray his trust for the sake of getting something.

"I didn't say I wanted to be his disciple," Han Third Thousand said indifferently.

An agitated Ma Yu bounced straight off the coffin lid and said with an incredulous face, "What did you say?"

Not only was Ma Yu very startled, Ma Feihao and Qi Yiyun were also exactly the same.

Although Chi Yiyun didn't know how powerful this next old man was, but hearing Ma Yu say that, he could also guess that he was an extraordinary person, and that he should feel honored that such a great man wanted to take Han Qianqian as his disciple, but he didn't expect him to reveal a hint of wanting to refuse!

"I already have a master," Han Giangli explained.

After being startled, Ma Yu took a deep breath and said, "There's no comparison at all between this master you have now and the next oldest, so just pay your respects again."

"I won't do that." Han Giangli said with a calm expression and a firm tone.

Ma Yu nearly spurted out a mouthful of old blood.

Although this foolish boy didn't understand who the next oldest was, he should be able to think of what that level of character meant.

Even if his master was powerful, he was only an interworldly expert, so how could he compare to an Apocalypse expert, let alone a Four Door Next Old Man!

"Kid, I advise you to think carefully when you speak, do you know how many people in the apocalypse want to become the next oldest disciple but are not allowed to enter, you should feel fortunate to have such an honor." Ma Yu reminded.

Heavenly Apocalypse?

So the name of that level is the word apocalypse written on the jade pendant, could it be that this is some kind of organization?

Seeing Han Qianqian's brows locked as if he was deep in thought, Ma Yu couldn't help but remind him again, "If you don't grasp such an opportunity, I'm certain you'll regret it for the rest of your life."

The reason why Ma Yu was so nervous was because Han 3000 was his only chance to walk into the core of the apocalypse, and he didn't want this foolish boy's abandonment to affect him, otherwise this trip back to Mioku wouldn't be a bamboo basket.

"I have a master, so I won't worship him again," Han Giangli said.

Ma Yu looked like his heart was in agony, this kid was really a psychopath, the Four Next Door Elders wanted to take him as a disciple and he even refused, this kind of great opportunity didn't come along every day, if those people in the Apocalypse knew about Han Marchan's choice, I'm afraid that every single one of them would call him an idiot!

"You you, hey, do you know what you're talking about." Ma Yu was so angry that he stammered.

At this time, even Chi Yi Yun couldn't help but say, "You should reconsider, you don't have to decide so quickly."

Han Giangli shook his head, when he was a muscle, he couldn't pull back ten oxen, and for Han Giangli, as long as he decided on something, he would never change the outcome, no matter how much time he had to think about it.

"No need, I've already made up my mind." Han Three Thousand said.

Chi Yiyun couldn't help but roll her eyes, he was leaving himself no way out at all, if it wasn't for Ma Yu's appearance, if it wasn't for this person called Next Old Man keeping him safe, he would have died at Han Xiao's hands, and now that he had the chance to worship, he didn't even know how to cherish it.

Without the Second Elder, what would he have to fight Han Tongsheng with?

Ma Yu drew a breath of cold air, if it were the Ma family, he wouldn't want to slap himself to death, if he didn't know how to cherish such a heavenly opportunity, what would he still live for?

"This matter is not something you can decide, the next oldest will personally come to the rice country, you can tell him these words directly then, but what you will get as a result of these words, I think you need to think carefully." Ma Yu said, the next old man was a respectable figure in the Four Gates of the Apocalypse, he wanted to take on a disciple, if Han 3,000 really dared to refuse, in Ma Yu's opinion, Han 3,000 would only have a death sentence.

What right did he have to live if he swept away the next old man's face?

"I'll thank him for saving my life," Han Qianqian said.

Looking at Han Three Thousand's stubborn face, Ma Yu was really helpless and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Who exactly is your master and how powerful is he that he's worth giving up such a good opportunity?"

"My master is definitely not an expert to this Next Old Man." Han Qianli smiled faintly, Yan Jun had never touched the apocalypse level, his strength naturally couldn't be compared to the next oldest, but what Han Qianli valued wasn't strength, but how Yan Jun treated him.

Ever since Han Tian Yang had disappeared, only Yan Jun would care about him in the entire Han family, and this love wouldn't change because of benefits, nor would it become a stepping stone for Han Qianyang's rise to power.

Once a teacher, always a teacher.

"Then why are you so stubborn?" Ma Yu was puzzled.

"Because the feelings between him and me are not something that strength can cross," Han Giangli said.

Ma Yu pointed at the eyes of the nearby families and said, "Do you know why these people are here?"

Han Qianli looked at Ma Yu puzzled, not understanding what he was trying to say.

Ma Yu didn't sell out and said directly, "It's because they want to see how you'll bring down Han Tiansheng, and what you've survived to this day isn't emotion, but the strength of the next oldest."

Han 3000 raised his eyebrows, he couldn't deny this, strength did bring more benefits than feelings in terms of benefit value, but Han 3000 was on the wrong side of emotion.

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"I'll thank him properly." After saying that, Han Qianqian looked at Chi Yi Yun.

Chi Yiyun, who had realized the meaning, directly pushed Han 3,000 away.

Ma Yu sighed and sighed again and again, he never thought that this matter would have such a twist, if the next old man let out word to accept a disciple in the apocalypse, the door bars of the four gates would all be trampled through, but this kid Han Qianli didn't even care, he really didn't understand what was in Han Qianli's head.

"Uncle, what should I do, do I have to continue to please him?" Ma Feihao asked Ma Yu, although he was more than capable of pretending to be a grandson in front of Han 3,000 these days, in his heart, Ma Feihao naturally couldn't really be convinced by Han 3,000, if Han 3,000 wasn't able to become the next oldest disciple, there was no need for him to waste his time on Han 3,000.

"Of course, this matter hasn't settled down yet, and no one knows what the end result will be, in case he changes his mind again later." Ma Yu said.

Ma Feihao felt justified and nodded, saying, "Uncle, I'll go first then."

"Go." After Ma Yu said that, Ma Feihao flew off towards Han Qianli and Chi Yi Yun.

Looking at Han Qianli's distant back, Ma Yu smiled helplessly, he didn't know what would happen if he really disgraced the next oldest, with the next oldest's character, he probably wouldn't even have ashes left.

"Han Qianli, Han Qianli, you don't even know what kind of ruthless character the next old man is, I'm afraid that the consequences of daring to reject him in return would require the entire Han family to bear the consequences for you, none of the people around you have a chance to live, are you sure you dare to do that?" Ma Yu faintly talked to himself, for the entire apocalypse, the image of the next oldest was very dignified, and his authority could not be provoked by anyone.

Shortly after Han Giangli returned home, his phone rang.

Now that this phone was exclusive to the Nangong family, not many people knew the number, so this strange incoming call made Han Qianli feel a little strange.

Could it be that Nangong Boling was about to give him some new assignment? After all, Nangong Boling hadn't made a move since he arrived in the rice country.

But after picking up the phone and hearing the voice coming from the phone, Han Qianli was directly stunned.

"Grandpa" Han Qianli was not sure that the voice was Han Tian Yang's, but Han Qianli couldn't believe it, how did Han Tian Yang know his number?

"It's me." Han Tian Yang stood in the Han family compound and turned on the PA.

Hearing Han Qianli's voice, Yan Jun, who was standing at the side, smiled faintly, to him, it had been a long time since he had heard Han Qianli's voice, even though he knew that Han Qianli was not in danger, he was still a bit unsettled without seeing it with his own eyes.

"Grandpa, how did you know my number." Han Third Thousand couldn't believe his question.

"Do you really think that grandpa doesn't have any means in the rice country, this little matter is still hard for me." Han Tianyang smiled.

In Han Qianli's heart, Han Tian Yang was omnipotent, and if there was to find a hero in this world that Han Qianli recognized, it was none other than Han Tian Yang.

"Grandpa, how is Han Tiansheng doing back in China?" Han Giangli asked, this was his main concern, but he was blackmailed by Nangong Boling, so he couldn't take the initiative to contact Hua Guo, but this time it was Han Tian Yang who contacted him, and I'm sure Nangong Boling had nothing to say.

"Don't worry, he didn't do anything to us, and I even had him kneel down to sort out the reliquary," Han Tian Yang said.

Han Tiansheng had even knelt down?

Han Giangli, who had learned this news, couldn't help but look startled, it was unbelievable that with Han Born's posture, he was willing to kneel down.

"He's even willing to kneel." Han Three Thousand said.

"It's all thanks to you, if it wasn't for you, how could he have bowed before me." Han Tian Yang smiled proudly, none of those descendants of the Mi Guo Han family could be compared to Han 3000, it was something for Han Tian Yang to be proud of.

"Grandpa, I'm about to be crippled, it's not my merit, it's just luck that I was saved by someone named Next Old." Han Qianqiang didn't dare to take credit for this, as he really didn't have any credit for this matter, and if Ma Yu hadn't appeared by the order of the next oldest, he wouldn't even have been able to save his own life.

"Why did this Next Old Man help you?" Han Tian Yang was curious about the fact that the great character of the apocalypse, a character that even Han Tiansheng was afraid of yet would show favor to Han 3000, in Han Tian Yang's opinion, there must be some story to it.

"He wants to take me as his disciple," Han Three Thousand said.

Han Tian Yang was stunned for a long time, his inner excitement simply uncontrollable.

Han Three Thousand hadn't really stepped into that level yet, yet he already had a master of lofty status, didn't that mean that Han Three Thousand would be even smoother when he truly entered that level?

"You kid, you've really gotten lucky, this next old man must be in a very high position, otherwise Han Tiansheng wouldn't be so fearful." Han Tian Yang said with an open smile.

"But Grandpa, I refused because Grandpa Yan is my master, how can I have two masters at the same time." Han 3,000 said.

As soon as this statement was made, the phone on the other end instantly fell silent.

The eyes of Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun looked at each other with incredulity.

Only after a full three minutes did Han Tian Yang ask Yan Jun, "Did I hear him correctly, what did he just say?"

Yan Jun's throat had obvious signs of writhing, and it was obvious that he was gulping down saliva, saying, "He seems to be saying that he refused."

This matter was like a bolt from the blue to Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun, and it was no wonder that they were so shocked.

"Grandpa, did I do something wrong?" Han Qianli asked carefully.

Han Tian Yang had a wailing expression on his old face and said, "Not only is it wrong, it's simply outrageously wrong, do you know what kind of status this next old man must have to be able to frighten Han Tiansheng, and you've turned down such a good thing!"

"Yeah, when did I become your master, I didn't recognize you as a disciple, you should quickly go and pay your respects to the next oldest disciple, or else you won't see me again in the future." Yan Jun said emotionally on the side.

Hearing these words, Han Qianli couldn't laugh or cry, he knew that these two were doing it for his own good, but he didn't even know who the next oldest was, so how could he casually worship his master?

While being strong was important, it also depended on whether or not one's temper was in tune with it, and Han Qianqian didn't want to be bowed down to casually, even if he was an old man of the Fourth Gate, so what?

"It's fine if you really take me as your master, I'll expel you from the sect right now, from now on, you and I will no longer have a master-disciple relationship." Yan Jun continued, and I could tell that he was already anxious, afraid that Han Qianxiang would miss this heavenly opportunity.

"Three Thousand, do you know how important it is to have someone to rely on when entering that level, you should seize this opportunity." Han Tian Yang persuaded bitterly.

Han 3,000 sighed helplessly, not expecting them to get so excited over this matter, but Han 3,000's decision wouldn't change, even if he really wanted to pay homage to his master, he would need to meet the next oldest before he could say anything.

"Grandpa, I'll think about it some more," Han Third Thousand said.

"Consider it, you still have to take the test"

"Grandpa, how's Welcome Summer?" Han 3,000 interrupted Han Tian Yang's words.

Han Tian Yang sighed heavily and said, "She's fine, the reason your daughter was kidnapped was because of Jiang Lan, I'll save this woman's life for you to dispose of when you return."

Jiang Lan!

Han Qianqiang was almost squeezing his phone out of shape, this woman, she wouldn't even let go of his daughter!

"It was me, I was the one who was soft in the past, that's why I gave her the chance." Han Qianli gritted his teeth and said.

"Don't worry, I definitely won't let her mess up again, Cloud City is under control, you don't need to worry." Han Tianyang said.

"Grandpa, I'll be back as soon as I can, help me take care of Yingxia." Han Qianli's tone softened as he spoke of Su Yingxia.

"You have to be careful too, no matter what happens, your own life is the most important thing, you have to remember that Su Yingxia and Han Nian are waiting for you." Han Tian Yang said.

"I know."

"Also, you make up your own mind about Han Tiansheng, if he's a threat, eradicate that threat."

"You don't need to think about the matter of worshipping your master, otherwise your grandfather Yan wouldn't have released"

Han Qianli hurriedly hung up the phone, a question he would have to think about deeply before he could do so.

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Han Giangli put down her phone and Chi Yi Yun walked up to her, looking at the deformed phone and couldn't help but ask, "What's worth getting so angry about?"

Han Qianli took a deep breath, he was a man who was very strict about controlling his emotions, but at this moment, as long as he thought of the word Jiang Lan, the anger in his heart burned more and more, he simply couldn't control it.

At first, Han Qianli had countless reasons to kill Jiang Lan, but on account of the fact that she was Su Yingxia's mother, Han Qianli let her go, thinking that she would change her ways, but she had never thought that she would do something detrimental to Han Nian again.

At this moment, only he himself knew how much regret Han Qianqian had in his heart, if he was given another chance, he would definitely kill Jiang Lan without hesitation!

"It's nothing." Han Giang said indifferently.

Qi Yiyun could clearly feel Han Qianli's change in mood, he was deliberately suppressing his anger, and to be able to make him so angry, this matter must have something to do with Su Yingxia or Han Nian, because only these two people had the qualifications to make Han Qianli think so highly of him.

"Is it Yingxia or your daughter?" Qi Yiyun continued to ask.

Han Qianqian turned his head and looked at Chi Yi Yun with cold eyes, as if to say it has nothing to do with you.

Qi Yiyun was persistent, if she wanted to be the person next to Han Qianli, she had to know more about him, and this was one way for Qi Yiyun to get close to Han Qianli, so no matter what happened to Han Qianli, she wanted to know.

"Do you have to push me a thousand miles away before you're satisfied?" Chieyun said.

"You go." Han Giangli faintly said.

Those three words instantly filled Chi Yi Yun's eyes with tears.

"Why should I go, I still have to take care of you." Qi Yiyun bit her lower lip and said.

"I don't need you to take care of me, and since you're not pregnant, there's no longer any connection between the two of us." Han Giangli said.

Qi Yi Yun's heart was empty, the pregnancy thing was originally made up by her, of course there couldn't be, but Qi Yi Yun had worked very hard and diligently to take care of Han Giang during this time, but she hadn't thought that she would only get the words that there wasn't any connection between us in return.

Qi Yi Yun was unwilling.

Suddenly rushing to Han Qianli's arms, she hugged Han Qianli fiercely, as if she was afraid that Han Qianli would leave.

"I'm not leaving, can't you just let me stay with you for this time, you'll eventually leave Miya, won't you even give me this chance?" Chi Yi Yun cried out.

Han Marchant didn't have a soft heart this time, there shouldn't be any ambiguity between the two of them, and when the break went on and on, Han Marchant couldn't let the situation continue.

Pushing Chi Yiyun away, Han Three Thousand said with a frosty face, "Let's go."

Feeling the irresistible firmness in Han Qianqian's tone, Qi Yiyun's entire body trembled, although she had been rejected by Han Qianqian many times before, but this was the first time she felt such a tone and attitude on Han Qianqian, as if he had already made the decision to never entangle, which made Qi Yiyun feel a hint of despair.

"Why?" Chi Yi Yun raised her head, peering at Han Giang and said.

"Because I already have a wife and children, and I'm sorry for them if I have even just a little bit of an ambiguous relationship with you." Han Giangli said.

Qi Yiyun bit her teeth, her face clearly filled with reluctance, but Han Qianli's tough attitude made her not even have a choice.

"You're having trouble moving right now, so I'll leave when you're better." Chi Yi Yun said, releasing Han 3,000 yuan and heading towards the kitchen, seemingly intending to cook.

Since Han Giangli had already decided to break the relationship between him and Qi Yiyun, and had also put his words to this point, he naturally wouldn't let Qi Yiyun stay.

"I'm letting you go, what's the point of staying here in a deadbeat manner?" Han Qianqian snapped coldly.

Deadbeat?

Chi Yi Yun smiled bitterly, she had just realized that she had fallen to such a state.

Countless suitors were about to step through the door bars of her home, but she had plunged headlong into an endless abyss that wouldn't let her see any opportunities and brought nothing but pain.

"Take care of yourself." Leaving this sentence behind, Chi Yi Yun's back slumped as she left the house.

Han Giangli slid her wheelchair and returned to her room, this time it was finally ruthless, although it was a hurt for Chi Yi Yun, but for her, the long pain was better than the short pain, this should be the best outcome.

In the evening, Han Giang went out alone to fix dinner.

The convenience of the wheelchair doesn't cause any discomfort to Han Three Thousand, but certain people's eyes will reveal some curiosity, after all, Han Three Thousand is becoming an invalid in a wheelchair at the height of her youth and vigor.

When he arrived at a Chinese restaurant, the waiter offered him warm hospitality and also moved the original chair at the table so as not to cause Han Three Thousand a problem.

"What would you like to eat, sir?" The waiter took the menu and asked Han Marchand.

"One shredded pork with green peppers and one fried egg soup." Han Three Thousand said.

"Okay, if you need anything, feel free to call me." The waiter said and went to the back kitchen to report the menu.

While Han Three Thousand was waiting, a group of non-mainstream youths with dyed red and green hair walked into the shop, each with a domineering expression on their faces, one of the girls was obviously very young, probably not even an adult yet, wearing a nose ring and an eyebrow stud, which inevitably made her think of Han Nian, if Han Nian grew up to look like this later, Han Three Thousand couldn't imagine what kind of mood she would be in.

"What are you looking at, haven't you seen a pretty girl before?" After two more glances, Han 3000 caused that little girl to be strongly dissatisfied.

And her dissatisfaction caused that fellow gang member to show intense hostility towards Han Three Thousand.

"Cripple, you'd better restrain your eyes, and if you keep looking at me recklessly, I'll believe I'll gouge your eyes out." A young man with dyed yellow hair threatened Han Three Thousand across his eyes.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly and didn't talk back, these youngsters had a particularly strong desire to show off in front of girls, and Han Qianli knew that if he talked back he would definitely cause more trouble, and in his current situation, it was natural that more was better than less.

The next, several young people south of the sky to talk freely, many of which bragging words make Han three thousand unable to help but steal joy, there is a proverb called children's words without fear, is probably used to describe these small children.

Han 3,000 dishes a soup soon on, self-conscious eating, not a short time, outside the restaurant came the sound of a motorcycle, as if a group of biker party to come to eat.

But when the group of people entered the restaurant, the youngsters from before all lowered their heads, and the high talk in their mouths stopped, as if they were very afraid of being discovered by this group of biker party.

"Grass, you guys hid quite fast, luckily I have eyes to see you." One of them walked up next to the group of youngsters and said with a curse.

"You don't pay back the money you owe me, but you still dare to come here to eat, you've got some nerve." The man directly grabbed a certain youngster's neck and said with a threatening face.

"Boss Zhou, if you give me some more time, I'll definitely find a way to pay you back." The little young man said with a pale face.

The man named Boss Zhou was unceremonious and directly punched the little young man in the chest, then pulled his hair and threatened, "If you don't get the money today, leave your hands or your legs behind, you choose."

The little young man was even more frightened, and directly knelt down on the ground, "Boss Zhou, give me three more days, after three days I will definitely pay you back, please, let me go."

"Let you go, how long have you been f**king hiding from me, it was hard to find you, and you still want to run, do you really think I'm easy to cheat?" Boss Zhou was obviously a ruthless man, and kicked the youngster again, a tactic that was nothing more than child's play to someone who dared to come out to lend money.

The youngster was beaten so hard that he fell to the ground and rolled around, and the others were trembling in fear.

At this time, the little girl that Han 3,000 was watching before suddenly pointed at Han 3,000 and said, "Boss Zhou, he's my brother, ask him for money."

Han Qianqian had intended to leave things as they were and just watch the fun, but never thought that little girl would suddenly say this.

Boss Zhou took a look at Han Three Thousand, his purpose was to ask for money, and the means he used to make it happen was to scare these guys, so if someone could pay back the money for them, this was naturally a good thing.

"Cripple, you're her brother?" Boss Zhou walked up to Han Qianli and said with a disdainful look.