

His True Colors Chapter 641-650

Chapter 641

"How much is owed to you?" Han Qianli asked.

Boss Zhou heard this and felt that there was a play, a smile on his face, it was naturally good to get the money back, these little trash were meaningless even if they were beaten up.

"Thirty thousand dollars, do you have the money to pay it back?" Boss Chow said.

"I don't have that much cash on me." Saying that, Han Qianqian pulled out her bank card and said, "The password is 123456, so send someone to get it."

Boss Zhou frowned, feeling like he was being played.

This guy didn't look like a rich man, and Boss Zhou was certain that he was definitely not the little girl's brother, thirty thousand dollars and he just said he would return it, was he rich and generous or just bragging?

More importantly, if he actually had money on the card, would he dare to just give it to him? Aren't you afraid he'll withdraw all the money from the card?

"You're not going to play me, are you, when the money in the card dares to give it to me with such confidence that you're not afraid I'll withdraw it all?" Boss Chow said.

"Do you dare?" Han Qianli faintly smiled and looked directly at Boss Zhou.

Boss Zhou's heart thudded.

This guy was full of energy, clearly not an ordinary mission, but more importantly this aura was so strong that even Boss Zhou would feel guilty when he looked into his eyes.

"You better not lie to me, or I won't let you off no matter who you are." After receiving the bank card, Boss Zhou tossed it to his men.

Han Qianli shrugged unnecessarily and said, "Take the money and leave quickly, don't delay my meal."

Boss Zhou smiled coldly and said, "Don't worry, I'm a very ethical person, as long as the money is in hand, I'll never embarrass you or them again."

Originally, Boss Zhou planned to send his men to withdraw the money, but he was a bit relieved and went along with it himself.

There was a bank nearby, and the henchman following beside Boss Zhou was suspicious, "Boss, that guy doesn't look like he's rich, could he be deliberately playing us?"

"If he dares to make fun of me, I'll cripple his hand." Boss Zhou said fiercely.

Walking to the ATM, Boss Zhou put in his bank card and entered his password.

The password was correct, the first step reassured Boss Zhou, next, he had to see how much balance was inside.

As he waited, Boss Zhou was inexplicably nervous, and when the amount was displayed, he suddenly stared at it.

The little brother beside him drew a breath of cold air and said in a stunned voice, "Boss, this can't be a problem with the machine."

Boss Zhou gulped dryly and counted the numbers displayed on the machine.

"One, ten, one hundred, one thousand, one hundred thousand, one hundred thousand, one million, one hundred million, one billion"

The more it went on, the more incredulous Boss Zhou's tone was filled with incredulity.

That little brother's body hairs stood on end, having grown so big, he had never seen so much money before.

"Ten billion!" Boss Zhou rubbed his eyes, afraid that he was hallucinating, but after rubbing his eyes and looking again, the numbers still hadn't changed.

The little brother breathed rapidly and said in a trembling voice, "Boss, so much money, so much money, I've never seen it before in my life."

Boss Zhou slapped the little brother's head and said, "Don't say you haven't seen it, I haven't seen it either."

At this moment, thinking back to Han Qianqian's eyes just now, Boss Zhou couldn't help but shiver, he had just locked eyes with some top-notch big man ah, such a person, give him a hundred guts to not dare to provoke, don't say to withdraw all the money from the card, even one more point of courage Zhou Boss did not have.

This kind of rich man, can't just be rich, he definitely has status and power in the Chinese district, to play him to death is just a matter of words.

"Who exactly is this person, I've never heard of him before." Boss Zhou said with a sigh on his face.

Han 3000 was very famous in the Chinese district, but people at Boss Zhou's level naturally couldn't know him, and right now Boss Zhou was racking his brain and couldn't figure out who Han 3000 really was.

"This money, can we take it?" The little brother asked carefully.

Boss Zhou took a deep breath and said, "Take it, of course I'll take it, it's not like I forced him to pay back the money for those brats, why can't he take the money he should take."

Boss Zhou trembled his hands, this was the closest he had ever been to ten billion in his life, but he didn't dare to take a single cent more.

After withdrawing 30,000, Boss Zhou switched the display page back to the balance and just stood there.

"Boss, what are you doing?" The younger brother was puzzled.

"A few more eyes, but there's no chance I'll ever see this much money in my life." Boss Zhou exclaimed.

The little brother empathized and nodded his head repeatedly, staring at the machine reluctant to blink, just like what Boss Zhou said, there are not many chances to see so much money, and missing it can be a lifetime thing.

It took a full ten minutes before Boss Zhou reluctantly pulled out his bank card.

"Hey, this is a truly rich man, it's so damn low key." Boss Zhou said with a sigh, from the surface, Han Qianli couldn't be seen as a rich man at all, who would have thought that this guy was worth ten billion?

"Boss, do you think we'll have that much money in the future?" The little brother said with a longing face.

"Of course you can." Boss Zhou said.

The little brother said with a surprised face, "Really?"

"Try to go to bed early in the day and sleep with a higher pillow," Boss Zhou said.

The little brother hung his head in weakness, wasn't that just daydreaming?

Back at the restaurant, Boss Zhou was respectful and returned the bank card with both hands, not daring to show any contempt in his eyes.

After returning the bank card, Boss Zhou took out the cash and asked Han Qianqian, "Here's thirty thousand in cash, do you need to count it?"

Boss Zhou unconsciously used the honorific, but Han Qianqian shook his head and said, "Do you still need a little of this?"

"Yes yes yes." Boss Zhou nodded his head repeatedly, having seen the ten billion figure of the bank card, wasn't thirty thousand a small amount to him?

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first." Boss Zhou didn't directly leave after saying that, but was waiting for Han Qianqian's order in general.

It wasn't until Han Giangli nodded that Boss Zhou left with a group of his men.

It was only as the sound of the locomotive's engine faded away that the young man who had just been beaten up regained his domineering expression, apparently looking like he had forgotten his wounds.

Han 3,000 yuan didn't intend to bother about money with these youngsters, and after eating and drinking enough, paid the money and left the restaurant.

The young man who had been beaten took a look at Han Three Thousand's back and said to his companion, "This guy looks like he's rich."

"What do you want?" That little girl asked with a nervous face, the reason why she suddenly said that Han Qianqian was her brother, in fact, she just wanted to divert the hatred of Boss Zhou, she didn't expect Han Qianqian to really help pay back the money, although she was a little too young, but she also knew how to be grateful, and right now, listening to the little young man's words, he seemed to have other thoughts about Han Qianqian.

The youngster smiled coldly and said, "How much money can a cripple spend, so why don't we go help him."

The youngster's words were unanimously approved by the other companions, and it was clear that this little group of money-hungry guys were going to prepare to rob Han 3000.

But the little girl disagreed with this approach, saying, "He's already paid back the money for you, how can you go so far?"

"Excessive?" The young man looked at the little girl with cold eyes and said, "If you don't dare, just get out, let alone a cripple, there's nothing to be afraid of."

After saying that, the group of people stood up and headed out of the restaurant.

Although the little girl didn't want to become one of their accomplices, she still followed out of concern for Han Qianli.

On a street with no one else, the back of Han Three Thousand's sliding wheelchair looked very lonely, like a lonely old man with no one to care for him.

In fact, in the dark, there had been a person following him, just unwilling to show his face.

"Cripple." At this moment, a force yell suddenly came from behind.

Han 3,000 turned his head, wasn't it the gang of non-mainstreams from the restaurant? These little guys definitely weren't here to thank him, and the purpose of their appearance, Han Qianli knew without thinking.

"I paid back the money for you guys, and you still don't know enough?" Han Qianli said indifferently.

"You're just a cripple and can't spend any money, so why don't you ask us for help?" The young man said with a sneer on his face to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian raised his eyebrows and said, "That makes sense, but let's see if you're capable of taking money from me."

Han Marchan's words made the young man laugh, in the young man's opinion, a cripple was just a cripple, what was there to be scrupulous about, how much more could he be able to do in a wheelchair?

The previous change in Boss Zhou's attitude towards Han 3,000 was due to the fact that Boss Zhou saw Han 3,000's financial strength and the fact that he had been involved in society for so many years that he could sense that Han 3,000 was no ordinary person just from his strength.

But for this kind of young man who was not deeply involved in the world, how could he see Han 3000's unusual background, he only saw money in his eyes, and was so intent on getting money to spend from Han 3000 that he naturally wouldn't think too much about anything else.

"Cripple, you really have a big mouth, I advise you to take the initiative to take out the money, and you can still suffer less from the skin." The young man said disdainfully.

"Since you don't know how to be grateful, I'll educate you for your parents." Han Qianli said indifferently.

The youngster's eyes glazed over, what kind of bullshit gratitude, he would never have thought of it that way.

"Since you're asking for trouble, then don't blame me." After the youngster finished speaking, he walked towards Han Qianqian without fear.

Although Han Three Thousand was now immobile, it was still a piece of cake to deal with such bluffers.

The youngster approached with a big grin, thinking that Han Three Thousand in his wheelchair had no resistance, but didn't this kind of flawed move give Han Three Thousand the opportunity to do it?

Han Giangli blasted out a punch.

The youngster laughed contemptuously, "Cripple, you're the only one who still wants to"

Before his words could be heard, Han Qianli's fist had struck the youngster's stomach.

The youngster's face twisted in an instant, the force of the punch directly forcing him back several steps, eventually rolling on the ground for two punches before stopping.

"Ah! It hurts." The young man rolled on the ground in pain, feeling as if his internal organs had been shattered in his body.

The others looked at the scene with startled faces, no one had expected a cripple to be this powerful.

That little girl was originally filled with worry, but at this time, she couldn't help but smile.

Although this guy was a cripple, he still looked quite handsome, rich and able to fight, but he was much more powerful compared to some of her companions.

"Anyone else want money, come and get it." Han Giangli asked with a faint look at the others.

The remaining few people took a subconscious step back when they heard this, the youngster had been beaten so badly, they didn't dare to underestimate Han Qianli anymore.

At this time, the youngster slowed down a bit and gritted his teeth as he said to the others, "What are you waiting for, hurry up and get it, are you still afraid of a cripple?"

"Yeah, he's just a cripple."

"Together, he'll never beat us."

"Round him up, he's just a pair of hands, how can he beat us."

Just as a group of people were about to round up Han Kuanyan, that little girl suddenly blocked in front of everyone.

"What are you doing."

"Hurry up and go away, it's hard to believe you're still helping this cripple."

"Yan Yu, do you know what you're doing?"

The little girl named Yan Yu said, "He helped us just now, you guys just let him go."

Han Qianli looked surprised, if it wasn't for her just now, he wouldn't have lost thirty thousand, Han Qianli had thought that this little girl's bad behavior was hopeless, but she was actually the only one among the group who knew how to be grateful, which made Han Qianli never expected.

"He hit someone, it's only natural to ask him to pay some medical expenses, right?" One of them said.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, these little guys really had a hundred reasons for wanting money, they were obviously asking for their own death, but now they wanted to rely on him.

"You dodge first, these little kids can't hurt me." Han Qianli said to Yan Yu faintly.

Yan Yu turned his head to look at Han Qianqian, he was still in his wheelchair, what right did he have to say such things.

One person couldn't beat him, how could so many people beat him.

"You should run, I'll help you stop them." Yan Yu said to Han Three Thousand.

"Run?" Han Giangli couldn't help but laugh bitterly, pointing at his leg and saying, "Look at me, can I run away?"

Only then did Yan Yu realize how stupid her words were, she had let a cripple run away, wasn't that like asking a blind man to show her the way?

"You dodge first, and if I say they're not my opponents, they're definitely not my opponents." Han Qianqiang continued.

Yan Yu herself definitely couldn't stop these people, at most she would just take a little beating for Han Qianli, seeing that Han Qianli was so confident, she could only dodge away.

"It's not that I won't help you, you're asking for it, but you can't blame me." Yan Yu's conscience was a bit overwhelmed and deliberately said these words to comfort herself.

Han Giangli nodded and said to the gang, "Today, I'll show you that cripples can be very powerful."

A group of young people, both male and female, all rushed towards Han 3,000.

The momentum was quite strong, but in Han Giang's eyes, it was like a pile of ants, posing no threat to him at all.

After all, he was the one who had killed through the entire Earth's core, and even Gong Tian had lost to him, so if he couldn't even handle these minor characters, wouldn't Han 3000 be ashamed of the name of the Earth's core killing god?

Yan Yu watched nervously from the side, in her opinion, Han 3,000 yuan would definitely be beaten up and all the money on her body would be looted, she thought of calling the police, but then she would be completely ostracized by this circle, and would not even dare to appear in the Chinese district in the future, or else she would definitely be retaliated by these people.

But what happened next made Yan Yu stupid.

Although the numbers on her friend's side were superior, but when it came to a real fight, it was no advantage at all, and once the people who were hit by Han Qianqian would definitely fall to the ground, there were many of them, but it couldn't withstand the fact that there were people falling down all the time ah.

"This cripple, he's so powerful!" Yan Yu's jaw-dropping expression became even more startled as she watched everyone fall down.

"I've already said that you kids can't beat me, so why do you have to ask for trouble." Han Qianli smiled faintly.

A group of people fell to the ground groaning in pain, no one had expected this to be the end.

No one thought that a mere cripple in a wheelchair could fight so well!

"More money?" Han 3,000 slid the wheelchair and went to that young man and asked.

The little young man had been scared silly, and Han 3000's words made him stir all over and quickly said, "No, don't."

"You don't want the money, but I have to settle this debt, but I helped you pay back thirty thousand." Han 3,000 said.

The young man was remorseful, now that he thought about the fact that Boss Zhou's 30,000 debt had been a great thing for him to pay off, but he had been blinded by money and had gone so far as to try to rob Han Third Thousand, he was really asking for it when the debt was settled.

"Brother, I don't have any money, I really don't have any money." The young man said.

"It doesn't matter if you don't have money, don't you still have legs?" Han Qianli smiled faintly.

The young man looked up abruptly and looked at Han Qianli in shock, then began to shake his head, "Brother, I was wrong, I shouldn't have been so heartless, please let me go."

"Let you go?" Han Three Thousand's face was as frosty as ice as he grabbed the little young man by the collar and lifted him up.

Since Han Three Thousand was in a wheelchair, he lifted up the youngster and only allowed him to stand up, but this height was enough for Han Three Thousand.

A punch to each of his left and right knees, and with Han Three Thousand's strength, the youngster's legs were considered completely ruined.

The miserable scream cut through the night sky, and the other bystanders were horrified.

When Yan Yu saw this scene, she also shuddered unconsciously.

Not only was this person rich and able to fight, he was also so ruthless! Of course, he was justified in being ruthless, but how could he have ended up in this situation if he didn't have bad intentions?

"There's a price to pay for being a white wolf, this world is dangerous, you should know what you should do since you're a loser." Han Qianli said in a cold voice, the reason why he was so cruel to him was because Han Qianli had learned a lesson from Jiang Lan, if he didn't teach this guy a hard lesson, he might jump out and cause trouble for Han Qianli again at some point.

Han three thousand slid his wheelchair and headed towards home, this matter was only a small twist for him, but after walking for a short time, Han three thousand realized that Yan Yu had been following him the whole time.

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When Han Giangli stopped, Yan Yu, who was following from afar, also stopped, a look that seemed to rely on him, leaving Han Giangli helpless.

"Why are you following me?" Han Giangli couldn't help but ask Yan Yu.

"I just spoke for you, and I can't follow them anymore." Yan Yu said.

"Why don't you go home to your parents?" Han 3,000 asked.

"They died in a car accident two years ago, and I don't have a home," Yan Yu said.

Han Qianli frowned, he didn't expect Yan Yu to have such an encounter, but it seemed that she had a hard time hanging out with that gang.

"Is that why you're following them?" Han 3,000 asked.

"En." After nodding her head, Yan Yu refused to lift it up, Han Giang couldn't see her expression, but he could tell that her body was trembling slightly and seemed to be in great pain.

"Why?" Han Giang's instincts told him that Yan Yu might not be bad, and there was a reason for following these people, and that reason could be because she was homeless to make a living, or it could have something to do with her parents.

"The other guy got a DUI, but his family has money, so my parents are dead and he's not doing anything at all, and I want to avenge my parents." Yan Yu's voice trembled and said.

From the tone of her voice, Han Giangli could feel restrained anger, she was hanging out with that gang so she could avenge her parents, probably in her opinion, only those people could help her.

"Those people even blackmailed me at my parents' funeral, telling me not to do anything, or else they would kill me, I was scared, so I had to make myself act like a bad person, only if I become bad can I not be afraid of those bad people." Yan Yu said through gritted teeth.

"Did it work?" Han Qianli faded.

Yan Yu was suddenly stunned.

Did it work?

Enyu thought she had become a bad person, but she still felt scared whenever she thought of that person, and in that respect, her turning bad didn't provide her with enough courage.

"Can you push a wheelchair?" Han Giang continued to ask.

After a moment's hesitation, Yan Yu walked over to Han Qianli, carefully pushing the wheelchair, and said, "Will you help me take revenge?"

"Why should I help you, I've only just met you." Han 3,000 said.

"If you're so great, why don't you help me." Yan Yu said puzzled.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly and said, "Is it justified for me to help you just because I'm awesome?"

"Isn't it true that in ancient times, warriors would pull out swords to help each other in the face of injustice, wouldn't you want to be a warrior?" Yan Yu said.

Obviously, this was someone who was obsessed with martial arts novels and it was also her spiritual backbone, if she didn't have such a belief, she would have collapsed long ago.

It was a pity that today's world was not ancient times, and the great warrior who held a sword and leveled the world had long since ceased to exist.

"I'm not a great warrior, nor do I want to be one." Han Qianli faintly said.

Yan Yu pursed her lips, obviously a little dissatisfied with Han Qianli's words, because in her opinion, Han Qianli was fully qualified to be a great warrior, and even though he was only a lame warrior, he was still powerful enough.

Back home, the living badlands here were much better than where Yan Yu lived, so when Yan Yu arrived home, she stood in the same place, not daring to move for fear that she would break something here.

"You should be very rich." Yan Yu couldn't help but ask.

"If it wasn't for you just now, I wouldn't have lost thirty thousand, it's my living expenses for a year." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Yan Yu trailed off, not believing Han Qianli's words at all, being able to live in a place like this, even if he wasn't a rich man, he definitely wasn't bad financially.

"You can sleep here tonight, and tell me who your enemy is tomorrow." Han Giangli pushed open the guest room, before that it was Chi Yiyun who slept here.

"Are you willing to help me now?" More than having a place to sleep, Yan Yu was concerned about whether or not Han Giang was willing to help her take revenge, because that was what she had always wanted to do.

"Let's talk about it tomorrow, I need to rest." Han Three Thousand said and went back to her room.

Yan Yu cautiously walked to the guest room, a nose-catching scent that she enjoyed very much, it was obvious that it was a girl's smell, which meant that there had once been women living here.

Yan Yu had lived in a shelter for a while after her parents died two years ago, and after meeting the gang of thugs, although she had a place to stay, the environment was also very dirty and often times required several people to squeeze into the same bed, suddenly there was a comfortable environment, but Yan Yu didn't dare to sleep, feeling that she didn't deserve this place.

Squatting on the floor, Yan Yu leaned her back against the bed, intending to just rest for the night, this kind of careful attitude is completely inconsistent with the image of her little sister, but this also shows that Yan Yu is not bad inside, and the reason why she took this path is also helpless.

Han Qianqian lay in bed, just sent away Qi Yiyun, the family inexplicably has another woman, this is something he never expected, it seems that in this life he is destined to be entangled with all kinds of women, also do not know if the gods are joking.

The next morning, after Han Qianli woke up, he found that Yan Yu was already in the living room, but instead of sitting on the couch, she was sitting on the floor.

"What are you doing sitting on the floor?" Han Giangli asked in confusion.

Yan Yu quickly stood up, patted her butt and said, "The floor is comfortable, I'm not used to sitting too soft."

Han 3000 didn't think much about it, maybe it was really just a matter of Yan Yu's habits.

"Do you know how to make breakfast?" Han Giangli asked.

Yan Yu looked embarrassed, she had no experience in cooking on her own when she had parents to take care of her, and after her parents died, she didn't even have a home, so naturally she had even less opportunity to enter the kitchen.

"It's okay, just wait for me to wash my face and go out for breakfast," Han Marchiang said.

Yan Yu cautiously walked to the bathroom door as Han Marchiang was washing up and asked, "What's your name?"

"Han 3,000."

"Can I call you Brother Thousand?" Yan Yu said.

With Yan Yu's age, it was normal for him to call Han Giang's brother, but the name Brother Thousand had never been called that before, which inevitably made Han Giang a little uncomfortable.

"Or"

Before Han Qianli could finish his sentence, Yan Yu interrupted, "It's decided, brother Qianli, my name is Yan Yu, you can call me Yu'er."

"Even if you get close to me, I may not help you get your revenge." How could Han Qianqian not know this little girl's little mind, her mouth was like honey early in the morning, how could she not have a purpose?

Even though she was recognized by Han Giangli, Yan Yu wasn't half embarrassed and said, "I'll work hard until the day Brother Thousand is willing to take revenge for me."

This stunned Han Giang, her bluntness carried a sense of innocence, and even after hanging out with that gang of thugs for a long time, it didn't seem to change her nature.

After washing up, they went out for breakfast.

For Yan Yu, being able to eat two full meals a day was already a rare thing, and breakfast had almost become something she didn't dare to imagine, so sitting in the breakfast shop, Yan Yu appeared a bit inexplicably apprehensive, looking at the people coming and going and unconsciously bowing her head.

Han Giang could feel the low self-esteem that Yan Yu showed at such times, but he didn't deliberately mention Yan Yu, to come out of this low self-esteem heart, it still required Yan Yu herself to face the world, not Han Giang's few words could change it.

"Tell me, what's going on with your parents." Han Three Thousand asked to Yan Yu.

When it came to her parents, Yan Yu's expression changed greatly and her eyes were very pained.

"He's a real estate tycoon and his family is very rich, we were walking down the street as a family and he drove drunk onto the sidewalk, if my father hadn't pushed me out of the way, I would have died." Yan Yu said with her head buried deep.

Han Giangli was shocked inside, Yan Yu had actually witnessed this process, it was an absolutely cruel thing for her.

"I watched my parents keep vomiting blood, but he drove away in his car, I kept screaming, hoping that someone would help me, but those people ignored me, it was like they didn't see, I was desperate because I didn't know what to do, all I could do was watch them bleed, watch them slowly die." Rain clenched her fists, as if she saw the day of the accident again.

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Han Giangli reached out his hand and held Yan Yu's fist as a way to ease her emotions.

Yan Yu's hand shook with fear, but she didn't shrink back and continued, "They died before they reached the hospital, it wasn't until the next day that the perpetrator showed up, he told me that he would give me a sum of money if I would settle privately, I didn't agree, then his son showed up and blackmailed me, saying that if I dared to cause trouble, he would find someone to kill me. "

Yan Yu was trembling all over, like she was back under that day again.

"I was scared and didn't know what to do, he kept scaring me so I had to compromise, then his son found me with the money, but he even demanded that I sleep with him before he would give it to me, I didn't agree, after he beat me up, he left with the money and said that when I needed the money, I would go to him."

Han Giangli's eyes were cold with a soaring killing intent.

"Let's eat." Han Three Thousand spoke up.

Yan Yu had lost her appetite, how could she eat now that she was in the mood for food.

"Brother Qian, I don't want to hang out with those people either, but I have no choice." Yan Yu said.

Han Chien nodded in understanding, for Yan Yu who suddenly had no one to rely on and was experiencing this kind of thing, she could only disguise herself in this way and with no independent living conditions, if she didn't do this, she might have starved to death on the streets already.

"Only when you're full can you have the strength to take revenge," Han Giangli said.

Yan Yu raised her head abruptly and asked, "Brother Qian, will you help me?"

"Let me be a warrior for a while." Han Qianqian faintly said.

Yan Yu couldn't believe it, she was following Han Marchant, just seeking a glimmer of hope, not really thinking that Han Marchant would help her, after all, the other party was a very rich man, Yan Yu knew that Han Marchant didn't have to take such risks for her, so this sudden surprise was unbelievable to Yan Yu for a moment.

"Hurry up and eat, or I'll regret it." Han Three Thousand said.

Yan Yu instantly buried her head to eat.

"You slow down, it's hot." Han Three Thousand couldn't help but remind.

Yan Yu windswept, and a bowl of porridge went down quickly, it was indeed hot, but this shop scalding was clearly not worth mentioning compared to revenge.

After paying and leaving the breakfast shop, Han Qianli asked Yan Yu, "Do you know where their house is?"

Yan Yu, who was pushing the wheelchair, was stunned and said, "Brother Qian, are you going to find them now?"

"You're not afraid, are you?" Han Qianqiang looked over her shoulder at Yan Yu and asked.

Yan Yu hadn't thought about Han 3000 helping her take revenge now, she wasn't prepared at all and she wasn't sure if Han 3000 could really help, the other party was a very rich big boss, even if he was rich too, but just coming to her door like that, Yan Yu would still be afraid.

"I I'm not afraid." Yan Yu stammered.

"If you're not afraid, then let's go." Han Qianli said.

Yan Yu very hesitantly pushed Han Qian, where her enemy's home was, she remembered it very clearly and had even engraved it in her mind, even to the day of her death, she would never forget it, but with such a sudden visit for revenge and no preparation at all, how could Yan Yu have the strength.

"Brother Thousand, I've heard that their family has many bodyguards, unlike my companions." Yan Yu reminded Han Qianqian.

"The warrior doesn't take these bodyguards seriously, don't you trust me?" Han Qianli smiled.

Yan Yu shook her head like a rattle, how could she not trust Han Qianqian, it was just that acting so rashly made Yan Yu worry, and in her heart, she was also very afraid of meeting her enemies, after all, the son of the perpetrator had beaten her up and left a big psychological shadow on her.

"Shall we get some help?" Yen Yu said.

Helpers?

It just so happened that there was a newly recruited dogleg, and he might be able to help with this matter.

Pulling out the phone and dialing Ma Feihao's number, Han Qianli directly said, "Ma Feihao, are you free right now?"

The Ma Feihao on the other end of the phone was still sleeping lazily, usually at this time someone who dared to disturb his beautiful dream would definitely be in for some dogged abuse, but facing Han Qianqian, Ma Feihao was instantly energized.

"Brother Three Thousand, I'm free, I'm free anytime, what do you want." Ma Feihao asked.

Han 3,000 looked at Yan Yu and asked, "What's his name?"

"Li Shanfeng." Yan Yu said in astonishment, if she hadn't heard correctly, the person Han Qianli had called was Ma Feihao, the domineering rich second generation who was famous in the Chinese district, and Han Qianli even knew him?

"I'm going to go to Li Shanfeng's house, so come over here." Han Marchiang said.

"Yes, yes, no problem, I'll be right over." Ma Feihao said without even thinking about it.

It was only after hanging up the phone that Ma Feihao felt a little strange, why did Han Qianli suddenly want to go to Li Shanfeng's house?

Ma Feihao and Li Shanfeng were also quite familiar with each other, after all, they were both rich second generation in the same circle, more or less they would meet, but Li Shanfeng's hobby was different, not in the racing circle, so the relationship was not very good.

"Li Shanfeng, this brat of yours wouldn't have offended Brother Three Thousand, it seems that the Li family is in big trouble this time." Ma Feihao smiled as if he was down on his luck and said.

"Did you just call Ma Feihao, is that the Ma Feihao I know of?" Yan Yu couldn't believe her question to Han Qianqiang, to her, Ma Feihao was completely out of this world, and that kind of top-notch rich kid was on a level that she would never be able to touch in her life.

"If there's only one person named Ma Feihao in the Chinese district, that should be it," Han 3,000 said.

"Brother Thousand, who are you?" Yan Yu finally couldn't help but get curious and start poking around about Han Qianqian's identity, because before that, she only thought that Han Qianqian was just someone with a bit of money, but he even knew Ma Feihao now.

"Disabled person, can't you see it's so obvious?" Han Giangli smiled.

Yan Yu shook her head and said, "That's not what I meant, you actually even know Ma Feihao, you must be really good, right?"

"Mafeiho is just my dog, can you believe it?" Han Marchant said.

Yan Yu subconsciously shook her head, who was Ma Feihao, that was the future heir of the Ma family, and he was also a person of high status in the Chinese district's rich circle, how could he be a dog's errand boy for someone?

"Thousand brother, I didn't expect you to brag." Yan Yu said with a slightly wrinkled nose.

"Whether it's bragging or not, won't we find out later, let's go, let's go to Li Shanfeng's house first." Han Marchiang said.

Even though Han Three Thousand Force acted like he was extremely confident, Yan Yu still didn't believe his words, because Ma Feihao's status was already the top existence in the Chinese district, if he was working as a dog's leg for Han Three Thousand Force, then what kind of person would Han Three Thousand Force have to be, the Chinese district had never heard of such a powerful person, and she had never heard of this thing about Ma Feihao working as a dog's leg for someone.

After stopping a car, the two of them headed towards the villa of Li Shanfeng's family.

When they arrived at the entrance of the villa, Yan Yu's face was pale and looked very ugly, it was obvious that she was very scared right now.

"There's no need to be afraid of these people, they're just a pile of trash in my eyes." Han Giangli comforted Yan Yu.

Yan Yu boosted her courage and nodded her head.

Reaching the villa door, Yan Yu trembled and pressed the doorbell, at this moment, she had an urge to run away because she was afraid of seeing Li Shanfeng.

In a short time, the villa door opened.

A well-maintained noblewoman stood in the doorway, looking only in her thirties, but actually in her forties.

Eyeing Han Qianqian and Yan Yu with disdain, the noblewoman said, "Who are you guys and what are you doing in my home?"

"Where's Li Shanfeng?" Han 3,000 asked.

"What are you looking for my son for, you cripple, you can't be his friend." Even though it seemed to the noblewoman that the person in front of her was most likely a friend of Li Shanfeng, she still didn't give any face at all.

"He doesn't qualify to be my friend, let him get out." Han Qianli said indifferently.

A hint of ruthlessness flashed in the noblewoman's eyes, this cripple had gone so far as to speak out, with the Li family's status in the Chinese district, who would dare to say that Li Shanfeng wasn't qualified to be his friend?

"Cripple, if you don't want to lie in bed as a vegetable, I suggest you get the hell out of here." The dame threatened in a cold voice.

Chapter 645

These words made Han Qianqian sneer more than a little, it really was what kind of domineering son there was, what kind of domineering parents there were, this noblewoman's arrogant posture had been completely inherited to Li Shanfeng.

At this time, the noblewoman noticed that Yan Yu had some familiar faces, frowning and asking, "Little girl, I seem to have seen you somewhere before."

Yan Yu lowered her head, not daring to look directly into the noblewoman's eyes.

Han Qianqian opened her mouth and said, "Two years ago, your husband was involved in a drunken accident, and the one who ran over her parents was killed."

Hearing this, the noblewoman didn't have any worries, instead, she revealed a disdainful smile and said, "So it's you, this damned girl, what, you've come to help avenge your parents today? If you're looking for a helper, find a decent one as well, but you've found a cripple, you're not looking down on my Li family too much."

After saying that, the noblewoman even raised her hand, as if she wanted to teach Yan Yu a lesson.

Han Qianli was quick-eyed and directly curbed the noblewoman's actions in midair.

Squeezing the noblewoman's wrist, Han Qianli said with coldness, "Arrogance has a price to pay, can you afford it?"

The noblewoman became angry, how could her hand be something that this kind of person could just touch.

"Cripple, let go of me now or I'll cut off your hand." The noblewoman snapped.

Han Qianli's hand was slightly hard, and the noblewoman's expression immediately changed in pain.

"Are you really capable of doing that? I doubt it." After saying that, Han Qianli pulled and pushed, directly withdrawing the noblewoman several steps and then falling to the ground.

The noblewoman's expression was grim and furious, and she screamed.

Several bodyguards rushed out at the same time.

"Kill him for me." The noblewoman pointed at Han Qianli and said.

"With these few trash?" Han 3,000 stood up with his hands on his wheelchair, although he was only standing on one leg, it was enough to deal with these few minor characters.

When Han 3,000 knocked down all the bodyguards, the noblewoman, who had no one to rely on, finally felt fear and looked at Han 3,000 with a pale face.

Han 3,000 was supported by Yan Yu as he walked up to the noblewoman and said condescendingly, "Call Li Shanfeng and his sons immediately and tell them to roll back."

The noblewoman trembled in fear and pulled out her phone.

"No matter who you are, if you dare to mess with my Li family, you won't end well, just wait, I'll let you die without a body." After the noblewoman called the father and son, she also threatened Han Qianli without knowing what she was doing.

Han Qianli smiled coldly and said, "I'll let you know the price you pay for being arrogant, and I hope you'll still be so arrogant when the time comes."

In the eyes of the noblewoman, although a cripple like Han Third Thousand could fight, he would never be a match for the Li family.

With the Li family's position in the Chinese district, who else would they fear besides the Ma and Han families?

But she didn't know that Ma Feihao had already been a dog's leg for Han Qianqiang, and the coffin at the Han family villa had even dared not to touch it.

Before the Li family's father and son arrived back, Ma Feihao finally arrived.

When the noblewoman saw Ma Feihao walk up to Han 3,000 and nod and bend over, she instantly stared at her pupils, not daring to believe it, and at the same time, a hint of foreboding rose within her.

Ma Feihao, this was Ma Feihao.

How could it be possible that even he had to be so deferential to this cripple?

At this time, Yan Yu also finally believed Han Qianqian's words, but it turned out that Ma Feihao was really just his dog's leg.

Now thinking about his companion's actions last night, what idiots, they dared to rob someone who even needed to please Ma Feihao!

"What can I do for you, Brother 3000?" Ma Fei Hao asked Han Qianqiang.

"The track will have a race scheduled today, so you can send those people to the track to prepare." Han Marchiang said.

A race?

Is it that awkward?

Ma Feihao could guess that this definitely wasn't just a simple match, and that Han 3,000 must have other arrangements, but he didn't ask casually, all he had to do was to convey Han 3,000's instructions instead of interfering excessively, not to mention that he didn't have the guts to do so.

After making a few calls in a row, Ma Feihao said to Han 3,000, "Brother 3,000, those people have been notified and they will be heading over immediately to prepare."

Han 3,000 nodded and quietly waited for Li Shanfeng and his son to return home.

After hearing Ma Feihao's title to Han Three Thousand, the noblewoman felt that Brother Three Thousand's name was particularly familiar, but for a moment she couldn't remember where she had heard it before.

Suddenly, the noblewoman's face swished white, and her eyes looked at Han Qianqian with even more intense fear.

Brother Three-thousand!

Is it that Han Gong-gon who's been in the limelight lately?

He was the one who held up the coffin at the entrance of Han's villa, and he was the one who had made the entire Chinese district agitated.

To date, the coffin remained untouched at the Han family villa, and I heard that even Han Tiansheng had left the Chinese district to avoid it.

Despair!

Endless despair spread in the noblewoman's heart.

The Li family had even offended someone who couldn't even mess with the Han family, and she had even presumed to have him killed without a body!

"You're Han Qianli, you're actually Han Qianli." The noblewoman said to Han Three Thousand in shock.

Ma Feihao laughed contemptuously and said, "Woman with long hair and short vision, don't you know Brother 3000?"

The noblewoman trembled with fear, she had only heard of Han Qianli's name and deeds, she hadn't had the chance to see Han Qianli's true face, naturally she couldn't know him, if she had known he was Han Qianli, how could she have treated Han Qianli the way she had just treated him?

At this time, the Li family's two fathers and son rushed to the villa.

When Li Shanfeng saw the noblewoman sitting on the ground, looking like she was losing her mind, the first thing he did was to run to the noblewoman's side and say, "Mom, how are you doing, what happened."

The noblewoman shook her head in despair, what happened?

That bomb from two years ago was finally about to detonate, and it was Han Qianqian who had set it off, and this was something the Li family had no business stopping!

"What are you doing in my house, Mafiho?" Li Shanfeng looked fierce and questioned Ma Feihao, he saw Ma Feihao at first glance, so he didn't notice Han Qianqian at all and subconsciously thought that it was Ma Feihao who had come to the house to look for trouble.

Although there was a certain difference between the Li family and the Ma family, but now that he was being bullied over the head, Li Shanfeng would never accept his fate and compromise.

"Li Shanfeng, don't you know who you've messed with yourself?" Ma Feihao said with a cold smile.

It was only then that Li Shanfeng saw Han Third Thousand, his pupils instantly dilated several times.

He had seen with his own eyes the feat of lifting the coffin on that day, and was naturally familiar with Han Marchant's appearance, but why did he appear here?

"Han Qianqian, my Li family has no quarrel with you, why did you come to our house to cause trouble?" Li Shanfeng's tone softened a lot, he still had the courage to speak out loud in the face of Ma Feihao, but he didn't dare at all in the face of Han Giang, after all, this was the person who could force Han Tiansheng to leave the Chinese district.

"Look at her, do you still know her?" Han Qianli pointed at Yan Yu and said.

After all, it was already two years ago, and there were countless women coming and going around Li Shanfeng, so how could he keep Yan Yu in his heart?

"I don't know." Li Shanfeng said.

"Since you forgot, I'll remind you that her parents, two years ago, died from your father's drunk driving, remember now?" Han Giangli said.

Li Shanfeng felt as if his heart had stopped beating.

Although two years had passed since this matter, and he had even forgotten Yan Yu's appearance, but the matter itself was something he would not forget.

Li Shanfeng's father's face also turned extremely ugly in an instant, two years ago he wasn't afraid of this little girl, but two years later, this little girl clearly had Han Qianli's backing, this wasn't something he was qualified to ignore.

"Two years ago, she and I had reached a private settlement." Li Shanfeng's father couldn't help but say.

"Your son went to her with money and asked her to sleep with her before she would pay, but she didn't agree, so instead of getting the money, she was beaten up by your son." Han Marchiang said.

Li Shanfeng's father didn't even know about this, he had always thought that after Yan Yu took the money, the matter would be over, but he didn't expect Li Shanfeng to do such a thing!

"Li Shanfeng, you bastard!" Li Shanfeng's father walked up to him and kicked him directly, if he had given the money, he wouldn't have been approached by Han Marchant today, and now this consequence was all due to Li Shanfeng, now it was clearly impossible to pay the money for a private settlement.

Chapter 646

Li Shanfeng also regretted very much, he never thought that two years later, Yan Yu would be able to find such a patron.

If Li Shanfeng was given a chance to turn back the clock, he would have given the money to Yan Yu honestly and never dared to have any bad intentions towards her, but unfortunately, it was too late to regret now.

After being brutally beaten by his father, Li Shanfeng knelt in front of Han Sangsan, the ruthless character who could force Han Tiansheng to leave the Chinese district, he couldn't afford to have the slightest idea of confrontation.

"Brother Three Thousand, I was momentarily confused, Yan Yu wants any compensation, I will try my best to satisfy her." Li Shanfeng lowered his head and said respectfully.

Seeing this scene, Yan Yu took a deep breath, the arrogant and domineering Li family actually had today, she had dreamed of taking revenge, she never thought that this day would come in this way, she didn't thank the heavens for giving her the chance to meet Han Sangshen, because she never believed in the heavens, at this time in her heart, Han Sangshen was the heavens, the gods.

"Killing for revenge, ever heard of this saying?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

The Li family's three faces changed dramatically, can't compensate with money, have to use your life?

Li Shanfeng's parents don't want to die, how can they die when they haven't enjoyed enough of their rich life?

Li Shanfeng's mother knew that in this situation, only Yan Yu could save them.

The previously arrogant noblewoman, who no longer had any airs, walked to Yan Yu's side, pulled Yan Yu's hand and said: "Yan Yu, I know you hate us very much, but people can't come back to life, even if we die, your parents won't be able to come back to life, I can give you anything you want, money, how much money you want, I can make sure that you can live a very rich life for the rest of your life. "

Yan Yu shrugged off the noblewoman's hand with a disgusted face, whether it was two years ago or today, when the noblewoman saw her, she had that disdainful expression on her face, as if she was going to be inferior, now that she turned back and begged herself, how could Yan Yu forgive.

It was nice that Yan Yu lacked money, but she would never live a leisurely life with her parents' blood dumplings.

"I'm sorry, I don't want a single penny from your Li family." Yan Yu gritted her teeth and said.

The noblewoman didn't think that money couldn't even sway Yan Yu, so she could only act pitiful and kneel in front of Yan Yu with tears trickling down her face.

"Yan Yu, please, you can tell me anything you want, but you can't take my life, I don't want to die yet." The noblewoman cried out in pain.

Yan Yu didn't have the slightest softness and she knew that the noblewoman's current pity was all an act, she was just trying to save her life, and if she didn't have Han Marchant to rely on in the future, she would definitely still retaliate against herself.

Mercy was used on the pitiful, and she definitely wasn't.

"You don't have to pretend to be pitiful in front of me, you don't want to die, do my parents deserve to die?" In an emotional state, Yan Yu slapped the noblewoman across the face and continued, "Do you know how much pain they are in? Do you know how helpless I was in the beginning, I could only watch them slowly die but couldn't do anything."

The noblewoman's eyes flashed with momentary anger after being slapped, but she didn't dare to attack because Yan Yu's patron was Han Qianqian and Han Qianqian was by no means qualified to deal with the Li family.

"It's my fault, I'm willing to take responsibility, I'm willing to share half of the Li family's fortune with you, please forgive us." Li Shanfeng's father had also started to act pitiful at this time and was making an expression of self-recrimination, a world away from his arrogant appearance two years ago.

Yan Yu still remembered that condescending attitude after Li Shanfeng's father appeared the day after the car accident two years ago, even though he knew that he had run over someone, he still looked as if he didn't care, as if the two fresh lives were worthless in his eyes.

"If it was two years ago now, perhaps I would forgive you, but not now." Yan Yu said indifferently.

At this time, Li Shanfeng finally couldn't hold back and turned his anger at Yan Yu and said, "Yan Yu, don't go too far, do you really think that my Li family has no way out, I advise you better"

Before the words were finished, Ma Feihao hit a count knee, straight towards Li Shanfeng's face.

As Han Marchant's dog leg, how could Ma Feihao let him beat around the bush and say Han Marchant wasn't?

Even the bridge of Li Shanfeng's nose collapsed as his nosebleed spurted.

"Li Shanfeng, it seems that you haven't gotten enough lessons, what, you don't even care about Brother 3000 now do you?" Ma Feihao said viciously.

Li Shanfeng sneaked a glance at Han Three Thousand in his afterglow, and although he was very unhappy, he didn't dare to refute Ma Feihao's words in the slightest.

Han Three Thousand, this was Han Three Thousand, and the Li family was at most a mere mole in front of him.

"Not convinced?" Ma Feihao raised his fist to threaten Li Shanfeng.

Li Shanfeng knew that Ma Feihao was taking the opportunity to beat up a downed dog, relying on Han Marchant's intimidating power to deliberately flaunt his power in front of him, but if he didn't compromise, he would only suffer more.

"Suit." Li Shanfeng lowered his head and said.

Ma Feihao looked regretful, but this punch couldn't even find a chance to go down, this Li Shanfeng was usually arrogant, but he didn't expect that he would have to be obedient in front of Han Qianqian.

"Take it to the track." Han Three thousand said to Ma Feihao.

Ma Feihao still hadn't guessed exactly what Han Three Thousand's true intentions were, found a few bodyguards, and that Li's family brought them to the race track.

Han 3,000 and Yan Yu were the first to arrive.

Shuyang had gotten back to his original form this time, he was very confident that he would get a good result for Han 3,000 in the next match, he was working so hard because Shuyang knew very well that if he wanted revenge and to revive the Shuyang family, he could only rely on Han 3,000.

"Brother Three Thousand, I won't let you down in today's match." Shuyang said after he saw Han Marchant, running all the way to Han Marchant's side.

"Today's race ranking doesn't matter, I want to see a car accident on the track." Han Marchiang said indifferently.

Yan Yu, who was following beside her, her eyelids jumped straight, before she didn't understand why Han 3,000 would suddenly arrange a race under such circumstances, but after hearing this, she somewhat guessed what Han 3,000 wanted to do.

"A car accident?" Shuyang looked at Han Giangiang in puzzlement, once a car accident happened on the track, it must be very tragic, because the speed on the track had almost shown the limit of a car's performance, and at this speed, if a car accident happened, it was life threatening to the driver.

"Scared?" Han Giang looked at Shuyang indifferently.

Shuyang wanted revenge, and his opponent was Ma Feihao, a matter Han 3000 had promised to give him a chance, but in the current situation, it was almost impossible for Shuyang to do this, because behind Ma Feihao, there was another Ma Yu, and Ma Yu was something Han 3000 wouldn't touch, firstly, Han 3000 didn't have the strength to do so, and secondly, Ma Yu had saved him, and Han 3000 wouldn't be able to return the favor.

Of course, Han 3000 wouldn't break his word, he would give Ma Yu a chance, but whether Ma Yu could do it or not was his own business.

"Not afraid." Shuyang hesitated for a moment and said with a firm look, since he wanted to rely on Han 3000 to make a comeback, he had to meet whatever Han 3000 had told him.

"Very well."

Not long after, Ma Feihao appeared with Li Shanfeng's family of three, and Han 3,000 said, "See them?"

Li Shanfeng?

Shuyang used to have quite a lot of interactions with Li Shanfeng, and although he couldn't be considered a brother, he was still a friend who had known each other for many years, but this friendship was not at the point where he dared to help plead for leniency.

Shuyang knew that to be able to have Han Qianqian treated like this, Li Shanfeng must have done certain things that angered Han Qianqian, with his position, how could he be qualified to help Li Shanfeng plead for leniency.

"See, I will never give them a chance to live." Shuyang said through clenched teeth.

At this time, Ma Feihao ran up to Han 3,000 and looked at Shuyang with cold eyes before saying to Han 3,000, "Brother 3,000, the people have been brought here, what's the next arrangement?"

"Have each rider prepare, then place Li Shanfeng's parents a hundred meters before the start, I need a news story, spectators mistakenly entered the track and were killed." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Ma Feihao looked at Han Marchant in shock, until this moment, he understood what Han Marchant was going to do.

Killing people to pay for their lives, so this was the method of paying for their lives!

Chapter 647

Although Han 3,000 had done some incredible feats in the Chinese district, in Ma Feihao's opinion, he was able to do all this because of his courage as well as luck, because if it wasn't for his uncle Ma Yu's timely arrival, Han 3,000 would have died in Han's hands.

To Ma Feihao, Han 3,000 was actually just a reckless man, but at this moment, he finally experienced Han 3,000's ruthless side and understood how high-risk it was to go against Han 3,000.

"Yes." Ma Feihao nodded his head, then went to do what Han Qianli had explained.

Han Qianqiang led Yan Yu to sit in the audience.

Right now, Yan Yu was very afraid, even though she would be able to get her big revenge right away.

Wanting revenge didn't mean that she would really be able to take it in stride when the day came in this way, after all, she was just a little girl, and to face such a tragic accident again, even if it was her enemy, she would still be terrified.

"Scared?" Han Giangli asked to Yan Yu.

Yan Yu lowered her head and didn't dare to speak.

Han Qianli's face was as frosty as ice and said, "If you don't even dare to see how your enemy died, what qualifications do you have to mention revenge?"

Yan Yu still didn't speak as she didn't know how she should respond to Han Giang.

"It's still not too late to regret, I can keep them from dying, while your parents will have to die unjustly for the rest of their lives, you've probably forgotten how your parents struggled before they died, right?" Han Giangli continued.

Yan Yu's anger was instantly picked up by Han Qianqian, who had stayed with her parents on the day of the car accident two years ago and watched how their lives were eroded by pain and how they slowly passed away in pain.

"I didn't forget, I didn't forget." Yan Yu said, looking up abruptly.

"If you haven't forgotten their pain, why do you not even have the guts to watch your enemies die."
Han Giangli said contemptuously.

Yan Yu clenched his fists, not admitting his cowardice, and said, "I don't have the guts, I'll stare at them being run over."

"Yeah? I guess you'll close your eyes because you're just a loser, how dare you face such a thing."
Han Qianli disdained.

"I'm not a trash, and I definitely won't close my eyes." Yan Yu's anger climbed to an extreme, and she deliberately glared at the track.

Han Qianli heaved out a heavy breath of bad luck, he deliberately forced Yan Yu, not to force her, but he wanted this little girl to be tough-minded, now that she was an orphan, if she was too timid and weak, how could she survive independently in this society in the future?

This was Han Giang's way of making Yan Yu strong, he had to get her over this hurdle.

Generally speaking, Han Giang wouldn't deliberately change the course of a person's life, especially a little girl like Yan Yu he would never dictate, but Yan Yu's situation was special, if he didn't take this opportunity to force Yan Yu to grow up, Yan Yu's life in the future was bound to have more ups and downs.

"You're an orphan now, you need to learn how to stand up for yourself, or else this cruel society will bring you more ups and downs in the future." Han Giangli faintly said.

By now, the racers on the track were all ready, roaring engines like fierce beasts.

After Li Shanfeng's parents were brought onto the track, the two of them finally understood what they would be subjected to and were so frightened that they were almost peeing their pants.

"Two, do you know how fast these cars accelerate at zero hundred? You guys have about three seconds to run for your lives, good luck." Ma Feihao said to the two with a smiling face.

"Ma Feihao, please, please save us, and speak to Han Giang again, we don't want to die." The noble woman said to Ma Feihao with a prayerful face.

"You can make any conditions, as long as I don't die, everything in the Li family is yours." Li Shanfeng's father was willing to abandon everything in the Li family at this moment, as long as he could live, what was money outside of his body?

"The conditions are quite tempting, but unfortunately, this money is a hot potato, if you give it to me, I don't dare to take it ah, now in the Chinese district, even Han Tiansheng has run away, who the hell still dare to offend Han 3,000? You two should save your energy, you might even be able to run and live a few seconds longer." Ma Feihao cheerfully said, the attraction of money was irresistible to anyone, but money also had to be spent with life, Ma Feihao didn't have the guts to talk about it, because Han Qianqiang's attitude was clear, and it was clear that he wanted these two old guys to die.

In the stands, Li Shanfeng looked desperate, even though he knew that his parents would die in a car accident soon, there was nothing he could do about it, nothing but watch it happen.

The hidden danger that was planted two years ago had now caused such a huge backlash effect, which Li Shanfeng had never expected no matter what, and what he regretted most inside was that he hadn't killed Yan Yu, if Yan Yu had died, this matter would have been settled a long time ago, so how could something like this happen today?

As the countdown began, Han Qianqian instructed Yan Yu, "Keep your eyes open and watch, this is where the people who harmed your parents are about to pay for what they did, and if you close your eyes and miss your chance, you'll regret it for the rest of your life."

Yan Yu shivered, she could imagine how cruel the scene was, after all she had already experienced it once, but she knew that if she missed it, she would never see it again.

"I'll be watching."

The signal lights jumped and the start countdown entered.

The engines of all the vehicles erupted with the sound of a roaring beast.

Li Shanfeng's parents screamed for heaven and could only run as fast as they could, but they only had about three seconds left, the last and most desperate struggle of their lives.

How could a human's speed be compared to the speed of a race car?

The signal light turned green, and the race car that Shuyang was driving, however, instantly knocked the two men off their feet, flesh and blood as thin as white paper at such high speeds.

"You didn't let me down," Han Giangli said to Yan Yu, who didn't even blink during the entire crash, which satisfied Han Giangli.

Standing up, Han 3000 once again told Ma Feihao, "Take Li Shanfeng to the track, his parents won't allow him to leave without breaking his spirit."

Ma Feihao immediately ordered people to do this, he didn't want to go near the flesh and blood of Li Shanfeng's parents.

The scene from two years ago reappeared, but this time the main character wasn't Yan Yu, but Li Shanfeng.

Looking at his dying parents, Li Shanfeng was in great pain inside, and he had finally tasted what Yan Yu was going through two years ago.

Everyone chose to avoid when faced with such a tragic event, no one wanted to see the bloody images, but what surprised Han Giangiang was that Yan Yu chose to walk towards the track at this time.

It seemed that under duress, this little girl had not only grown up, but had also learned to evolve.

Walking up to Li Shanfeng, Yan Yu said, "Now can you understand the pain I was in at the beginning?"

Li Shanfeng buried his head, not daring to look at his parents at all.

"You should be just as eager to take revenge now as I was in the beginning, but isn't that feeling of being powerless very hard to bear." Yan Yu continued.

This spoke to Li Shanfeng's heart, he did have a feeling of powerlessness right now, because the mountain of Han 3000 was a mountain that he couldn't find a chance to climb over no matter what.

In the Chinese district, Han Tiancheng represented the pinnacle of status, but after Han 3000 appeared, he had obviously replaced this pinnacle position, with his ability, how could he fight against Han 3000 and avenge his parents?

"You know, you and I are kindred spirits," Yan Yu said.

Li Shanfeng didn't refute the rest of Yan Yu's words, but he couldn't accept this sentence.

He was born into a noble family, but Yan Yu was just an ordinary person, so how could he be compared to him.

"You really think highly of yourself, what makes a person like you compare to me?" Li Shanfeng said disdainfully.

"Your patron is your parents, while my patron is Han Qianqian, without a patron, what else do you have, what's the difference between the current you and the me of two years ago? Do you still feel superior when you have vengeance to avenge and anger to anger?" Yan Yu faintly said.

The words stunned Li Shanfeng, what else did he have now? There was nothing left, no longer a rich young man of the Li family, no longer a noble son.

Chapter 648

Although there were many people witnessing the race track, but this matter did not continue to ferment, after all, the matter involved Han 3,000, no one wanted to bring this fire to themselves, so the spread of strength is also very small, only among the top families circulated, no one dared to say a word more to the outside world.

The matter of the Li family's parents' death became a very normal car accident report, and no one dared to dig deeper into the hidden secret behind this matter.

The great revenge Yan Yu, this day suddenly appeared in front of Han 3,000 wearing a very sexy dress, no heavy makeup, non-mainstream dress also faded, no eyebrow studs appear very ladylike.

"What are you doing?" Han Giangli was confused and asked Yan Yu.

"I want to repay you." Yan Yu said with her head down and her cheeks slightly red.

Although the words didn't penetrate, Han Qianli already understood what Yan Yu wanted to do, and I guess in this little girl's mind, she couldn't think of any other way than to repay Han Qianli in this way.

"I've arranged a job for you, so if you can work diligently and conscientiously, it'll be the biggest reward for me," Han Giangli said.

Suddenly, Yan Yu pulled down her shoulders, revealing her fair and smooth shoulders, and the collarbone that a beautiful woman should have to raise goldfish was definitely not a problem.

"Come on." Yan Yu said with her eyes closed.

Han Qianli cried and laughed, what strange things did this little ninny have in her head.

"Don't worry, I'm definitely clean, I didn't let anyone touch me despite hanging out with those people." Rain said.

"To put it hurtfully, I'm not the least bit interested in you." Han Qianli faded.

Yan Yu opened her eyes and looked at Han Qianqian incredulously, how was it possible that she was considered a beautiful woman, taking the initiative to throw herself at him, and he didn't even react at all?

"You can't?" Yan Yu wrongly asked, in her opinion, only this possibility was the only way to keep Han 3000's beauty intact at the moment.

Han 3,000 smiled helplessly, this kind of thing, Chi Yi Yun had once also said, of course, he is not no good, just not interested in women other than Su Yingxia.

This kind of thing, go ask Su Yingxia and you'll know if he's no good.

During the honeymoon, but Su Yingxia couldn't get out of bed for several days.

"You're not my type, let's go, I'll take you to the office." Han Giangli said.

"I know a partial recipe, do you want to try it?" Yan Yu said, clearly confirming her suspicion that Han 3000 didn't function in that way.

Han Qianqiang didn't bother to explain, Yan Yu could think whatever she wanted, he didn't need to prove anything to Yan Yu.

Walking out of the house, Yan Yu followed closely and said with an apologetic face, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to expose your scar, but this disease isn't untreatable, so how will you know if you don't try?"

Han Giangli couldn't even laugh bitterly and said, "It can't be cured, because I'm a eunuch."

Eunuch!

These two words left Yan Yu dumbfounded on the spot.

Han 3,000 yuan surprisingly is even gone!

In this world, apart from the soap opera, there actually existed eunuchs.

This refreshed Yan Yu's knowledge of this world.

Stopping a car, the two headed to the company.

Tang Zong who received the order was already waiting at the entrance of the company.

When he saw Han 3,000, he ran all the way to Han 3,000 and helped push the wheelchair.

"Brother Three Thousand, if you have any explanation, I can just go to your house by myself, so why do you need to go there yourself." Tang Zong said.

"Looking down on a cripple like me?" Han Qianqiang joked.

Tang Zong straightened his face, and although he knew that Han Three Thousand was speaking in jest, he didn't have the guts to play such a joke with Han Three Thousand.

"Brother Three Thousand, that's not what I meant." Tang Zong quickly said.

"You kid, you're good at everything, but you just can't take a joke, am I that serious in your eyes?" Han Giangli was helpless.

In Tang Zong's eyes, what kind of person was Han Third Thousand?

To Tang Zong, this was a higher status than a savior, because without Han 3000, he wouldn't be here today, his respect for Han 3000 was unmatched by anyone else in the world, and to Tang Zong, he only had to do one thing well in his life, and that was all of Han 3000's orders.

This level of loyalty naturally made him not dare to play any jokes with Han 3000, nor did he dare to let himself act like a friend in front of Han 3000.

A subordinate was a subordinate, and this was a line that Tang Zong would never cross.

"Her name is Yan Yu, get to know her." Han Three Thousand said.

Tang Zong didn't care who Yan Yu was, since she was brought here by Han Three Thousand, she deserved to be treated with caution.

Stretching out his hands, he said politely, "Hello, my name is Tang Zong, and I'm the head of this company."

Yan Yu's social status was very low, having never been treated like this before and being the head of a large company, so she was stunned in place for a moment, not knowing how to respond to Tang Zong.

Tang Zong retracted his hand and said, "I'm sorry, I was too rash."

These words defused Yan Yu's embarrassment very well, but they also made Yan Yu feel a little guilty.

The head of a company in the hall would be so polite to her, and she knew that it was all because of Han Three Thousand.

Han 3,000 had helped her take revenge and found her a job, and she knew that she would also be treated well after she entered this company because of Han 3,000.

Yan Yu made up her mind that she must find a chance to repay Han Three Thousand properly, but it was a pity that he didn't have any roots in that area, it was really hard to cure.

"Let's go to the company first and get familiar with the environment." Han Qianqiang didn't know what Yan Yu was thinking inside at this time, or else he would definitely suffocate to death.

Walking into the company, Yan Yu appeared to be a little nervous because she had never entered the workplace, this scene was too unfamiliar to her, it seemed to come and go with a hurried looking staff, it was difficult for Yan Yu to fit into this atmosphere.

While Han Qianqiang is familiarizing herself with the company with Yan Yu, an unexpected visitor appears in the Li household.

Li Shanfeng was helpless in the face of the building that was about to fall, and now the entire Chinese circle of families knew the reason why the Li family had fallen so far, no one dared to lend him a helping hand, instead the various collaborations were called off, the company was in a huge crisis, and if he couldn't find a way to crack it, Li Shanfeng would have to watch the Li family go bankrupt.

"Want revenge?" An unfamiliar voice came into Li Shanfeng's ears.

When Li Shanfeng turned his head, the unfamiliar face could be sure that it wasn't a family from the Chinese district.

"Who are you?" Li Shanfeng asked.

The person who came was Nangong Falcon, a man who hated Han 3,000 with a passion and wanted to cut Han into pieces.

"It doesn't matter who I am, you just need to know that only I can help you." Nangong Falcon said indifferently.

Han 3000 did not die in front of the Han villa that day, Nangong Falcon did not dare to act recklessly since then for fear that his actions would fail, once Han 3000 was aware, there was a high possibility that he would lose his small life, after all, Nangong Boling had made it clear that as long as he dared to come to Mi, Nangong Boling would not care if he lived or died, so in this case, Nangong Falcon needed a marionette to do this for him.

"Hmph." Li Shanfeng snorted coldly, now in this situation, he didn't think anyone had the capital to help him.

"Don't believe me?" Nangong Falcon laughed and said.

"Why should I believe you, do you know who Han Qianli is? Who would dare to go against him in the Chinese district now." Li Shanfeng disdained, although it was something he didn't want to admit, but it was true, what was the point of him not admitting it?

"Of course I know who he is, and I know better than anyone else that if I can catch him at his weakness, I can deal with him, and I can provide you with a killer," Nangong Falcon said.

Li Shanfeng was no fool, if it was really as easy as he said, then why didn't this man find him instead of dealing with Han Qianqian himself?

"What do you want with me if you're so sure?" Li Shanfeng coldly said.

Nangong Falcon helplessly shook his head and sighed, saying: "If it wasn't for the fact that I have some blood relationship with him, the elders in my family wouldn't allow me to deal with him, do you think he would still be alive, it's just a nod if I want to kill him."

Li Shanfeng frowned, this guy and Han 3000 actually had a blood relationship, it seemed like the background was quite deep, and it also looked like he did have the strength to deal with Han 3000, this was a very good opportunity for him to get revenge.

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Nangong Falcon's words were pure bragging, not only did he not have the ability to kill Han 3000, but he also came to find Li Shanfeng because he was afraid that he would lose his life if he mishandled this matter, for Nangong Falcon, now every step forward was a threat to his life, because Nangong Boling behind him no longer cared about his life, so he could only be extremely careful in order to save himself in a situation where he could both kill Han 3000.

Unfortunately, Li Shanfeng didn't know this, with his heart filled with anger wanting revenge, Nangong Falcon's appearance was the equivalent of an opportunity falling from the sky, and Li Shanfeng felt that if he didn't seize this opportunity, then he would never have the chance to take revenge and never be able to turn over a new leaf.

"What do I have to do?" Li Shanfeng asked.

Nangong Falcon smiled faintly, it seemed that Li Shanfeng still believed his words, it was good, having a puppet that could be used greatly reduced his danger.

"Chi Yi Yun." Nangong Falcon said.

Li Shanfeng frowned and asked, "What does it mean? Does this matter have anything to do with Chi Yi Yun?"

"Don't you know that this woman lives with Han 3,000, they have an extraordinary relationship and are the best people to use, she is Han 3,000's weakness, as long as you catch Chi Yi Yun, Han 3,000 is still at your mercy." Nangong Falcon had eaten sweet from Han Nian's matter, so he thought that if he captured Chi Yi Yun, Han 3000 would be obedient.

"With my current abilities, how can I capture Chi Yi Yun, the Chi family secretly has bodyguards for Chi Yi Yun." Li Shanfeng said.

"I am able to provide you with killers, these bodyguards are just a bunch of paper mache people for killers, you don't have to worry at all." Nangong Falcon said.

Although Li Shanfeng had agreed to work with Nangong Falcon to deal with Han Third Thousand, he knew that he was just a tool for Nangong Falcon's use, once the value of the use was depleted, he would be abandoned, so he had to negotiate a good deal with Nangong Falcon before that happened.

"Can you help me take back the company after Han Three Thousand's death?" Now that the Li family's company was in total collapse, it wouldn't take much time to reach the point of bankruptcy, so Li Shanfeng had to make plans for his future.

"Don't worry, as long as Han Qianqian dies, I can make the Li family become the number one family in the Chinese district, the Han family is nothing." Nangong Falcon said disdainfully.

"Who the hell are you?" Li Shanfeng didn't quite believe in Nangong Falcon's arrogance, after all, the Han family's influence in the Chinese district was amazing, but he acted as if he didn't have the Han family in his sights at all, which made Li Shanfeng wonder where Nangong Falcon's bottom line came from.

"My position is not something that people like you can imagine, in your eyes the Han family is very powerful, but in my eyes, the Han family is just a bunch of rabble, even Han Tiansheng is a mole." This statement Nangong Falcon didn't brag, it was true that the Han Family was not qualified to be compared to the Nangong Clan, but this was based on the family level, and now that Nangong Falcon had one foot outside the clan, even Nangong Boling didn't care if he lived or died, so how powerful the Nangong Clan was actually no longer had much to do with him.

What Nangong Falcon didn't know was that from the moment he left that island, in Nangong Boling's heart, this grandson was already a dead man.

First of all, Nangong Boling didn't think that Nangong Falcon was a match for Han Qianqian, and then if Nangong Falcon really managed to find an opportunity to disadvantage Han Qianqian, Nangong Boling wouldn't sit idly by, because the best candidate for family head in Nangong Boling's mind had already been Han Qianqian, and that was something that no one could shake.

No one could understand how desperate Nangong Boling was to bring his family to the level of the apocalypse, and no one could stop Nangong Boling from doing so, and anyone who stood in the way would die! Even if it's your own grandson, there will be no exceptions.

"As long as I can revive the Li family, even if I am a dog for you, I will be willing." Li Shanfeng walked up to Nangong Falcon, to him, Nangong Falcon was like a savior, so he chose to submit.

Kneeling on both knees, with a loyal face, Li Shanfeng abandoned his dignity for revenge.

Nangong Falcon didn't think that Li Shanfeng still had such an awareness, and his heart rose with a strong sense of superiority, and he couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"Han Kuanyuan, if you also had such an awareness, you wouldn't have to die, but you've brought this on yourself by preferring to go against me."

After leaving Yan Yu at the company, Han Three Thousand went home on his own, for the mobility-challenged him, without Chi Yiyun to take care of him, multiple aspects still didn't quite fit in, after all, in this situation, many simple and easy little things became difficult for him.

Fortunately, Han 3,000 had lived through hardships since he was a child, so hardships were not a big deal to him; on the contrary, he liked to face hardships, because only hardships could make him grow.

For the next few days, Han Three Thousand's days were flat and boring.

Ma Feihao still came every day to do something to please Han three thousand, regarding the grudge between him and Shuyang, which was something that gave Han three thousand a bigger headache.

To him, Ma Feihao still had a lot of use to offer at the moment, after all, his uncle was from the apocalypse and Han 3000 didn't dare to mess with him casually.

Shuyang, on the other hand, had already promised to give him the chance to avenge his death, and for someone who wasn't used to breaking promises, Han Marchiang still hadn't abandoned the idea, so the current situation left Han Marchiang unsure of what decision to make.

On the one hand, he didn't dare to offend anyone, but on the other hand, he didn't want to tear up his promise.

On this day, Han Three Thousand was about to go out when Chi Donglin ran up to him in a panic, looking like something big had happened.

"What's wrong?" Han Giangli asked.

Chi Donglin took a few deep breaths and said, "Yi Yun has been kidnapped."

"Kidnapped, how did that happen." Han Giangli asked in a deep voice, although he had decided to distance himself from Qi Yiyun, but now that something like this had happened, Han Giangli would never sit idly by, and he had a gut feeling that Qi Yiyun must have something to do with what happened to him.

Chi Donglin shook his head and said, "I don't know, but the other party just called to inform me about this."

"Since you came to me in the first place, you must have thought that this matter was related to me, right?" Han 3,000 said.

Qi Donglin did think so, how could Qi Yi Yun be kidnapped for no reason if he didn't?

But he didn't dare to say it directly, after all, the intimidation that Han Qianqian brought to the table now was too strong, a person that even Han Tiansheng could force back, how could Chi Donglin dare to question and blame him?

Seeing that Chi Donglin didn't speak, Han Qianli knew he was afraid of himself and said, "Don't worry, I'll bring Chi Yi Yun back unharmed."

"Thank you, thank you." Chi Donglin thanked him repeatedly.

"I'm the one who got her into trouble, I don't need your thanks, did the other party still leave any words?" Han 3000 said.

"No, nothing was said," Qi Donglin said.

"Wait, if you have any news, tell me the first time." Since the other party had kidnapped Qi Yiyun, they must have a plan and didn't reveal their purpose at the first time, perhaps to give Qi Donglin time to inform him.

"Good." Qi Donglin said.

Han Qianqiang had originally planned to meet Ma Yu, and now that Chi Yiyun was in trouble, he was all the more compelled to do so.

With the inconvenient legs, it was absolutely impossible for Han Three Thousand to rescue Chi Yi Yun on his own, and now he could only expect Ma Yu to help.

In front of Han's villa, Ma Yu would lie on the coffin lid, no matter if it was windy or rainy or if the sun was blazing, and he hadn't taken a step away so far.

Han Tiansheng had returned to the Chinese district, and compared to before and after his return to China, there didn't seem to be much difference in his performance. Ma Yu could guess that this trip to China hadn't brought him much benefit, and the old man had finally tasted the helplessness.

Ma Yu sat up as Han Qianqian came to his side, Ma Yu looked very helpless to this person who didn't want to worship him, and to this day he was even a little reluctant to believe that what Han Qianqian said was true.

The other party was the next oldest, and I don't know how many people wished to become his disciple, but Han 3000 refused, how could this be possible?

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"Changed your mind?" Ma Yu asked Han Qianqian, desperately hoping in his heart that Han Qianqian wouldn't make such a foolish choice, as he still wanted to promote his status in the apocalypse, and to do that, he could only rely on Han Qianqian, and if Han Qianqian really rejected the next old man's good intentions of accepting a disciple, his dreams would be shattered.

Han Qianli shook her head and said, "I want to ask you a favor."

Ma Yu sighed helplessly, really not understanding what was in Han Qianli's head that he could refuse such a good favor.

"Go ahead, what favor." Ma Yu didn't reject Han 3000, because his purpose of coming to MiG was to protect Han 3000 and let him do what he wanted to do, this was the next oldest man's personal message, even if Han 3000 had the thought of refusing to be the next oldest man's disciple, Ma Yu had to meet all of Han 3000's needs before the next oldest man said anything.

"Chi Yi Yun has been kidnapped." Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

"This matter of Chi Yi Yun being kidnapped must have something to do with you," Ma Yu said with a raised eyebrow.

Han Third Thousand nodded.

"Han Tiansheng definitely doesn't dare to mess around now, this old man should know what will happen if he angers you again, based on the recent events around you, Li Shanfeng is the most suspicious ah." Ma Yu said.

On the way here, Han Giang had also pondered over this matter, and he likewise believed that it was Li Shanfeng's doing, because other than that, Han Giang couldn't think of anyone else who would dare to target him like this.

"But the Li family is now in a difficult situation itself, and Li Shanfeng actually has time to deal with you, so it looks like he's getting secret help." Ma Yu guessed.

"That's why I've come to find you." Han Marchiang said, if Li Shanfeng didn't have someone to rely on, he would never have the guts to make a rash move, kidnapping Chi Yi Yun was a small matter, but he didn't have help, how could he deal with Han Marchiang, if he couldn't deal with Han Marchiang, the kidnapping would seem meaningless.

So Han 3,000 was certain that Li Shanfeng secretly had a helping hand.

"There have been a lot of killers in the Chinese district recently, do you know about this matter?" Fabien said.

"Slayer?" Han Giangli frowned, his power in the Chinese district wasn't as strong as Cloud City, and his control over what was happening in the dark was obviously not strong enough, so he was completely unaware of the killers.

"If I'm right, these killers should be coming for you, and the mastermind behind the killers might be Li Shanfeng's helper." Ma Yu hadn't originally planned to tell Han Qianqian about this matter, as it was an opportunity he had reserved for Ma Feihao to be able to fight for the chance to perform in front of Han Qianqian, but in this situation now, he couldn't hide it any longer.

The mastermind behind the scenes?

Han Qianqian's eyebrows were locked, who could have done this? Against him, a lot of assassins were actually brought in.

At this moment, Han Qianli suddenly thought of the phone call from Nangong Boling some time ago, and suddenly became aware of this mastermind behind the scenes.

Other than him, Han Three Thousand couldn't think of anyone else who would desperately want him dead.

Seeing the change in Han Three thousand's expression, Ma Yu knew that he already had an answer within him and said, "Since you know who the other party is, this matter is easy, Li Shanfeng is just a puppet, as long as we find this mastermind behind the scenes, Chi Yi Yun won't be in danger."

Han Giangli nodded his head and said, "His name is Nangong Falcon."

"It's useless for you to tell me, you have to get Ma Feihao to help, as long as the hotels in the Chinese district have this name registered, I'm sure he'll be able to find out easily." Ma Yu said.

Obviously, this was yet another time for Ma Yu to let Ma Feihao demonstrate his value in front of Han 3,000, even though Han 3,000 had made it clear that he didn't want to be the next oldest apprentice, Ma Yu still didn't give up on expanding the relationship, he always believed that Han 3,000 would figure it out one day.

Han 3,000 yuan called Ma Feihao and instructed him to do this.

I'm afraid that Nangong Falcon never dreamed that he would find a puppet, thinking that he would be able to use the puppet's hands to deal with Han Qianqian, but Han Qianqian had already pointed the finger directly at him.

In a certain hotel, Nangong Falcon looked like a general who manipulated a thousand miles away, with a faint smile on his face, in his opinion, everything was under control nowadays, even if Li Shanfeng, the dog's plan failed, it would be his death and had nothing to do with him.

"It's really good to have a dog, you don't need to do anything yourself, that's the benefit of power, you just need to watch the fire from across the river, no matter how big the fire is, it has nothing to do with me." Nangong Falcon said with a smug look, seemingly very satisfied with his plan.

"Han Three Thousand Years against you is asking for death." There was a black shadow in the corner of the room, this was the personal bodyguard hired by Nangong Falcon, the high salary allowed him to meet all of Nangong Falcon's conditions, this level of bragging was naturally what he had to do as a matter of course.

"Of course, this trash doesn't even know the position he's in, he even wants to steal the family headship from me, he doesn't even look at what he's capable of." Nangong Falcon said disdainfully.

"He's just tainted with a bit of the Nangong family's bloodline, he's not even as pure as you are, and it's beyond his imagination to presume to compete with you for the family mastership." The bodyguard said.

Nangong Falcon nodded his head in deep thought, accepting this comment as a matter of course, how was a grandson of Nangong Qianqiu, who had been driven out of the family, qualified to compete with him?

"It's just a pity that Han Nian isn't in my hands, or else I'll make sure that Han Nian will die in front of him and make him taste all the pain." Nangong Falcon suddenly gritted his teeth, enough to see how deeply he hated Han Third Thousand.

After all, Han Qianxiang was the one he brought back to the Nangong family, and was once nothing more than his subordinate, but now he was qualified to compete with him for the position of head of

the family, and this difference in status wasn't something Nangong Falcon could accept, so just killing Han Qianxiang wasn't enough to relieve Nangong Falcon of his hatred.

"If you want to kill her, I can help you find a way to find her." The bodyguard said.

Nangong Falcon wanted to kill Han Nian so badly that he even wanted to strangle Han Nian alive in front of Han Qianliang, but it was just a thought, and now that Han Qianliang was in the hands of Nangong Boling's people, he didn't have the guts to touch Nangong Boling's people.

"It's better to forget about it, just to give grandpa some face." Nangong Falcon said.

The bodyguard said on the surface that Nangong Falcon was atmospheric, but inside, he was somewhat disdainful, and it was clear that Nangong Falcon didn't dare to do this for fear of angering Nangong Boling.

Just at this time, the door suddenly burst open with a bang.

The bodyguard blocked in front of Nangong Falcon for the first time.

Nangong Falcon's face changed drastically when he saw Han Marchioness sliding her wheelchair into the room.

"Han Marchant!" Nangong Falcon gritted his teeth and said.

"Nangong Falcon, I didn't think I'd find you so soon," Han Giangli said indifferently.

Nangong Falcon was still in a great state of mind just now, but he was walking on thin ice at this moment.

How could Han Qianli suddenly find him? Was it that Li Shanfeng's kidnapping of Chi Yi Yun was exposed and that Han Giang had found Li Shanfeng in such a short time and that Li Shanfeng had betrayed him?

No way!

Absolutely impossible.

Nangong Falcon subconsciously shook his head, although Li Shanfeng was still in the Chinese district, his hiding place was very hidden, it was absolutely impossible for Han Giang to find him in such a short period of time.

"What are you looking for me for? I'm just visiting the Chinese Quarter," Nangong Falcon said.

"Tourism?" Han Qianliang smiled faintly and said, "Nangong Boling once gave me a call, guess what he said?"

"What was said." Nangong Falcon asked.

"He said that no matter who comes to the Chinese Quarter, I can kill anyone who dares to harm me, and he will never interfere," Han Giangli said.

Nangong Falcon drew a breath of cold air, Nangong Boling had even conveyed such a message to Han Qianqian, which meant that after he came to the rice country, Nangong Boling had prepared himself mentally that he would die.

"Grandpa made it very clear that it's not for you, but I didn't do anything against you," Nangong Falcon slyly argued.

"Isn't it true that you did the thing that allowed Li Shanfeng to kidnap Chi Yi Yun? Do you really think that by finding a puppet to do this, I won't know that you're involved, Nangong Falcon, you're a little too naive." Han Giangli sneered, this idiot was complacent about his own little trick, but didn't know that this kind of behavior couldn't be hidden from anyone, stupid as hell.