

His True Colors Chapter 661-670

Chapter 661

Whether a person was afraid of death or not, it wasn't by talking, but would be directly expressed from among his actions.

Han Tiansheng, who said he was not afraid of death with his mouth, showed his fear of death at this moment.

Standing in the corner, trembling and pale, he no longer had the arrogance he had before.

Han Xiao's death made Han Tiansheng feel despair, leaving him with nothing but fear in the face of Han Giang's anger.

What face, where is life important.

It was a pity that his words caused Han Three Thousand to laugh uproariously.

"You even have the nerve to mention my grandfather, back then when you forced him to kneel and forced him to leave Mi, did you ever think that he was your brother?" Han Giang said with a cold face, although he couldn't empathize with how much humiliation Han Tian Yang had suffered back then, but from all the attitudes Han Tiansheng displayed, he knew how much resentment his grandfather was filled with inside.

"But no matter what, I'm also your elder, so how can you kill me without fear of being struck by lightning from heaven?" Han Tiansheng said these words, there was already no way no, and he didn't want to use Han Tian Yang to beg for mercy for himself, but if he didn't do so, he could only wait for death.

Han Qianli shook his head and looked at Han Tiansheng with a regretful face and said, "Even if the heavens strike and lightning strikes, I will kill you today, the revenge of grandfather back then, I will take revenge for him."

After saying that, Han Qianqian approached Han Tiansheng step by step.

Han Tiansheng's eyelids jumped, every step Han Qianqian took closer made him feel even closer to death.

"You, don't come over, don't come over." Han Tiansheng said in fear.

Han Three Thousand's footsteps didn't stop, and from the moment Han Tiansheng said the words about how he was going to kill Han Nian, his end was already predetermined.

After the incident with Jiang Lan's treatment of Han Nian, anyone who would be a threat to Han Nian would be killed mercilessly by Han Three Thousand, and he wouldn't be soft and leave any threat to Han Nian's existence.

"Han Tiansheng, your white bones will become the steps under my feet, and from now on, it's me, Han Three Thousand, who will be in charge of the Mi Chinese District." Han Third Thousand said in a cold voice.

Han Tiansheng finally understood the feelings of those opponents of his back then, so this was how it felt to give someone a step, besides the fear of death, there was also reluctance, but this reluctance was limited by his ability, nothing could be done, he could only wait for death to come.

"No, no, you can't kill me, I'm your elder, I'm your elder ah." Han Tiansheng's eyes were hollow, and he had clearly lost his mind from fright.

An upperclassman who never feared death was actually vulnerable when it came to actually facing death.

In this world, there were too many people who screamed that they weren't afraid of death, but how many of them could still be honest when they were truly facing death?

Han Tiansheng was a good example of this.

"Grandpa, your revenge is avenged by Sun Tzu." After saying this, Han Qianqian stretched out his right hand and grabbed Han Tiansheng's throat, lifting him up into the air.

Han Tiansheng stirred and struggled, his hands constantly gripping Han Qianli's arms in an attempt to relieve himself in this way.

But his struggles were undoubtedly useless to Han 3000 at the moment.

Chi Yi Yun was watching Han Tiansheng's situation, not daring to look at the scene, after all, she was just a woman, unable to accept such violent means.

But she would never sympathize with Han Tiansheng, this man deserved to die, he didn't even spare an infant, why should Han Qianqian spare him?

After Han Tiansheng gradually stopped struggling, Han 3,000 still held him aloft for close to ten minutes.

"Han Three Thousand, he's dead." Chi Yi Yun went to Han Three Thousand's side and reminded her.

It was only after hearing this that Han Qiannian released Han Tiansheng and threw him into the corner.

"How are you doing, are you alright." Qi Yiyun asked worriedly, Han Three Thousand looked like he was possessed just now, making her feel a strong sense of unfamiliarity, so she was afraid that Han Three Thousand wouldn't be able to return to normal.

"It's fine." Han Giangli said indifferently, he knew that the change he had just experienced was due to the anger that caused the power in his body to act, if it wasn't for that, he would have died in Han's hands by now.

In the past, Han Giang had been worried that the power would cause harm to his body, but now, Han Giang was completely unconcerned about that, after all, he had relied on it to accomplish many impossible things since acquiring it, and at least so far, it had brought Han Giang all the benefits, and without it, Han Giang would have died many times already.

"Is it really alright?" Looking at Han Giangli's still slightly red eyes, Chi Yi Yun said uneasily.

"It's really fine, I'll rest for a while." Han Three Thousand returned to the living room and sat on the sofa with her eyes closed.

Chi Yi Yun sat on the side and didn't disturb Han 3000, just watching quietly.

After the villa quieted down, those eyeballs outside wondered.

Since Han Tiansheng had already killed Han Qianxiang, why did he not show up late, with his status, he didn't need to dispose of the corpse himself ah, besides, even if he really was discovered, Han Tiansheng wouldn't be affected in the slightest by this matter.

The major families were speculating about what Han Tiansheng was doing staying at the villa.

As for the Qi family, the two couples, Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei, were already in tears at the moment.

Although they didn't have eyes and ears near Han Third Thousand's villa, but now that this matter had become so big that Qi Donglin could casually make a phone call and find out the situation.

Everyone was convinced that Han Qianxiang was dead, could he still be alive?

And with Han Tiansheng's tactics, Chi Yi Yun would never let go of her since he was by Han Qianqian's side.

"Don't cry, we'll soon go to accompany her, and we'll still be able to reunite the three of us as a family." Qi Donglin comforted Ouyang Fei in a special way because he knew very well that if Han Tiansheng killed Qi Yiyun, he would never let them go, this was Han Tiansheng's usual way of doing things.

Ouyang Fei was so heartbroken that it was hard to breathe, and although she knew that Chi Yi Yun was stupid for choosing to go to Han Giang's house at this moment, she hadn't even stopped her, and at this moment, Ouyang Fei's self-recrimination was greater than her heartache.

"Why? Why didn't I stop her, she's still so young, how could she die." Ouyang Fei cried out.

Chi Donglin sighed, with Chi Yi Yun acting like that temper before, how could they have stopped her? And there was no use in blaming themselves now that it was a done deal.

"It's not your fault." Qi Donglin said as he hugged Ouyang Fei.

At the same time, there was another person who was desperate, Zhong Ming who wanted to avenge his parents' death by relying on Han 3,000.

On the day Han 3000 delivered the coffin, Zhong Ming's blood boiled, as if he saw the hope of avenging his parents, from that day, Zhong Ming had been looking forward to the fight to the death between Han 3000 and Han Tiansheng, when Han Tiansheng ran away from the Chinese district and everyone speculated that Han Tiansheng had gone to hide, Zhong Ming's heart was even more free, he thought he had finally seen Han Tiansheng fall from grace, even he had already thought of the time when the Han family had fallen, he wanted to How to hunt down and kill Han Tiansheng.

But the change came so quickly that it was like comparing the Chinese Quarter to a lake, where Han Giang had smashed a boulder in the lake, causing a shocking wave that made him think it could destroy Han Tiansheng, but the end was that Han Giang himself was killed by the wave.

"Is it true that in this life, I have no hope of revenge?" Zhong Ming lost his mind and knelt in front of his parents' tablets, looking pained.

The Nangong family's company.

It was impossible for Tang Zong to be unaware of such a big thing happening in the Chinese district, but he was in his office, still doing what he should be doing, with no worry on his face.

When Yuan Ling came to the office and found Tang Zong with a calm face, she felt strange, even she had heard some news about Han Tiansheng's visit to Han Giang's house, Tang Zong couldn't have known nothing ah.

"Mr. Tang, don't you know anything about Han?" Yuan Ling was puzzled and asked Tang Zong.

"You mean this thing about Han Tiansheng going to Brother 3000's house?" Tang Zong said indifferently.

Yuan Ling nodded her head, Han Giang was dead, she couldn't understand why Tang Zong was still able to be so calm.

"You're not worried about him, I heard that Han Tiansheng has already killed him." Yuan Ling said.

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Although Yuan Ling didn't have much affection for Han Marchant, but after all, she had been in contact with him for a while, and Han Marchant was considered her superior, and now that Han Marchant had suffered like this, it made her feel quite sad.

After all, he was still so young, but he was dead.

But on second thought, he had to go and offend Han Tiansheng, and it seemed that he deserved to die.

In the entire Chinese district, who would dare to go and offend Han Tiansheng?

Han Tiansheng's status in the Chinese district is like that of an earthly emperor, so who can he blame if he has to get himself killed?

"Do you really think he's dead?" Tang Zong asked.

Yuan Ling laughed, Han Tiansheng had gone to his house and had heard that there had been a very big uproar, and those who were concerned about the matter said that he was not only dead, but that he had died a horrible death, could that still be true?

"You may not know who Han Tiansheng is, but he won't show mercy to anyone," Yuan Ling said.

"In my opinion, you don't understand Brother 3000." Tang Zong smiled faintly.

"What do you mean?" Yuan Ling frowned in puzzlement at Tang Zong.

"Do you believe me when I say that the one who died was Han Tiansheng?" Tang Zong said.

Looking at Tang Zong's serious and earnest appearance, Yuan Ling couldn't help but smile even more.

The one who died was Han Tiansheng, how could this be possible, the incident of Han Qianxiang's leg being broken by Han Xiao was well known throughout the Chinese district, he was no match for Han Xiao, so how could he kill Han Tiansheng?

"To such a time you still don't forget to flatter, you're a really dedicated flatterer." Yuan Ling said disdainfully, when she first met Tang Zong, she had a strong crush on him, to her, Tang Zong was the prince charming in her heart, but ever since she knew that he was just a flatterer, Yuan Ling had a strong disdain for Tang Zong, because a person who relied on flowery words to please to get to the top was, in Yuan Ling's opinion, a trash with no real skills.

"If you don't believe me, just come with me and take a look." Tang Zong said.

Seeing Tang Zong stand up, he seemed to be going to Han Qianqian's house.

Yuan Ling felt that he must have gone crazy.

Now that Han Tiansheng hadn't left yet, wouldn't Tang Zong be sending himself to his death by going this way?

"Mr. Tang, are you crazy, if you go now, Han Tiansheng will probably kill even you." Yuan Ling said.

"I told you, it's Han Tiansheng who will die." Tang Zong said indifferently.

Watching Tang Zong walk out of the office, Yuan Ling stood there at a loss for words.

Go?

Or not?

If she went there, the truth wasn't what Tang Zong said, she would be implicated as well.

But the fact that Tang Zong was acting so confidently made Yuan Ling a little curious inside.

Although she didn't think that Han Qianqiang could kill Han Tiansheng, in her opinion, Tang Zong didn't need to use his life to flatter a dead man.

"Where on earth did your confidence in him come from!" Yuan Ling bit her back groove teeth and said.

Tang Zong went downstairs to the office, and as soon as he got into the car, Yuan Ling gasped and sat next to him, obviously running all the way over here.

"You're not afraid?" Tang Zong smiled faintly.

"I'd like to see where on earth you, ass-kisser, get your confidence." Yuan Ling said.

Tang Zong looked like he was relaxed and comfortable, he wasn't confident, he just absolutely trusted Han Qianqian.

"Whether it's flattery or not, you'll know soon enough," Tang Zong said.

Driving all the way to outside Han Three Thousand's villa, the nearby eye-catchers were all anxious, the delay in Han Tiansheng's appearance made it impossible for them to report the situation like their own boss behind the scenes, and they themselves wanted to know what had happened at the villa and how Han Three Thousand had died.

When Tang Zong's car stopped in front of the villa, those eye-catchers were all stunned one by one.

At a time like this, there were still people who dared to come to Han Three Thousand's house, wasn't this asking for death.

It was actually reasonable for them to think this way, Ma Feihao, as Han Third Thousand's lackey, was now hiding at home shivering, not daring to go anywhere, because he knew very well that whoever approached Han Third Thousand's house at this time was a dead end.

The various eyeballs immediately reported Tang Zong's appearance to the boss behind the scenes, and those families also began to speculate what Tang Zong intended to do.

Tang Zong, on the other hand, stood at the entrance with his hands and legs together, slightly bent over in a respectful gesture.

Looking at Tang Zong's move, Yuan Ling's face revealed a strong disdain again, in her opinion, Tang Zong didn't even want his dignity for the sake of flattery, she really couldn't understand what ability Han Qianqian had to make Tang Zong so respectful.

A man who could grovel for status was disgusting.

"I've really learned a lot." Yuan Ling said in a yin and yang tone.

Tang Zong was unmoved, with a puzzling smile on his lips.

"Brother 3000, many people are waiting for you." At this time, Tang Zong suddenly spoke up.

When those eye-catchers nearby heard this, they all looked confused.

Was this guy crazy?

Doesn't he know that Han Qianxiang is dead and is calling for Han's soul here?

"What's this psycho doing, could it be that he still thinks Han 3000 is alive?"

"This frakker doesn't know about the movement just now, if he did he wouldn't think so, how could Han 3000 still be alive."

"This person looks like he's brain teased, he actually dared to show up at this time, it looks like he'll die soon as well."

In the eyes of the crowd, Tang Zong was also about to step into death, and some people sneered at his idiotic behavior, others were disdainful, and there was even someone who told the boss behind the curtain that there was a psychopath coming to call for Han 3000's soul.

Just at this moment, the villa door suddenly opened.

Those eye-catchers couldn't help but hold their breath as they had waited too long, was Han Tiansheng finally going to show up?

The first person to come out of the villa was Chi Yi Yun.

"What happened, how could it be her, did Han Tiansheng have a soft heart and let her go?"

"No way, with Han Tiansheng's tactics, how could she have survived."

"Is Han Tiansheng not as ruthless as he used to be now that he's older?"

In everyone's opinion, Chi Yi Yun was bound to die, so it was very strange that she appeared alive.

"Prepare two coffins." Qi Yiyun said to Tang Zong.

The corner of Tang Zong's mouth curved into a smile as he nodded his head and said, "I'll arrange it right away."

Chi Yiyun's words once again became a mystery.

Since she wasn't dead, why would Han Tiansheng prepare two coffins?

In the perception of those eyeballs, the one who died was definitely Han Qianqian, so they wouldn't even think towards the aspect that the coffin was prepared for Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao.

A big question appeared in the mind of every eye-catcher, and this question soon spread throughout the entire Chinese district, as the families that were secretly following this matter through their eye-catchers were informed of it at once.

Ma Family.

Ma Fei Hao was as pale as paper, and after receiving this news, he said to his father in puzzlement, "Dad, is it possible that Han 3000 was dumped into a large chunk, and one coffin couldn't fit, so that's why he had to prepare two?"

Ma Feihao's father looked sad, how could he have the heart to care about why Han Tiansheng wanted two coffins right now, he only wanted to know where Ma Yu was, if he didn't come back, the Ma family would most likely be implicated by Han 3000.

"Do you continue to call your uncle and care about what coffins have to do with you?" Ma Feihao's father said.

Ma Feihao nodded repeatedly, the phone had been broadcasted hundreds of times, but Ma Yu was in a state of shutdown, making Ma Feihao very helpless.

"Uncle can't be in some kind of accident, how come his phone is always off." Ma Feihao said.

"Shut up, you crow's nest, if he has an accident, we'll both die, can't you think of something better." Ma Feihao's father raged.

Ma Feihao cringed, he also knew that if Ma Yu had an accident, neither he nor his father would have a good end, after all, he had been too close to Han Qianqian this whole time, it was impossible for Han Tiansheng not to know about this.

While the entire Chinese district was speculating about the intentions of the two coffins, Tang Zong used the fastest time to find the coffins and poured them in front of Han Three Thousand's villa home in two pickup trucks.

At that moment, the villa door opened again, and many eyeballs stretched their necks to see what was going on in the villa.

One minute

Two minutes

Time was passing like a degree, so slowly that it felt like a century had passed.

Finally!

The villa is out!

Han Three Thousand's right hand dragged Han Tongsheng's corpse left and right, appearing in the public's view.

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The visual shock that this scene brought was unimaginable.

Many people's already jaw-dropping dumbfounded expressions even felt numb.

How was it possible?

How could Han 3000 kill both Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao.

To know that Han Xiao's strength was above Han 3000, this was an event that everyone had witnessed.

In the beginning at the Han villa, if not for Ma Yu appearing, Han Three Thousand would have died.

It was precisely based on this that they thought that Han 3,000 was bound to die this time.

No one would have thought that the one who could walk out of the villa alive would be Han Three Thousand, dragging the bodies of Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao!

For a full three minutes of events, not a single person could recover from the shocking images brought about by Han Third Thousand.

"He he actually killed Han Tiansheng!"

"How is this possible, how is this possible, how can he be Han's opponent."

"From from today, Han 3000 will be the first person in the Chinese district, the era belonging to Han Tongsheng has come to an end, and Han 3000's era has risen!"

The voices of those who spoke were all trembling, as the shock and fear within them was so intense that they couldn't calm themselves down at all.

Each eye-catcher informed the boss behind the scenes of this matter at the same time.

The entire Chinese district boiled over because of Han Qianli.

Numerous families were shocked beyond words at this moment.

The imaginable results were in the end overturned what everyone thought, and no one had expected Han Three Thousand to be able to create such a miracle.

"This Han 3000, what a surprise, he's so powerful."

"From today onwards, the younger generation of the family must try every possible way to please Han Three Thousand."

"You juniors remember, no matter what method you use, I want you to immediately establish a good relationship with Han Three Thousand."

"Immediately, immediately find a way to figure out all of Han Three Thousand's preferences, the only thing our family has to do next is to please Han Three Thousand."

All the families, almost all of them had the same idea and gave the same order to the young people in their own clans, which was to please Han Qianli and get closer to Han Qianli.

Because in the future, the Chinese district was bound to be Han 3,000's world, and if they wanted to solidify their position in the Chinese district, they had to establish a good relationship with Han 3,000, and as for those who had clashed with Han 3,000, this was the time to start praying.

Ma Feihao, who received the news, was stunned for a long time, feeling like he had lost his soul, and said to his father, "Dad, Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao are dead."

Ma Feihao's father miserably stood up, his jaw on the floor, "How is that possible, what kind of joke are you making."

Chi Family.

Chi Donglin and Ouyang Fei's expressions were stunned, the tears on their faces had yet to be wiped away, they really didn't know how to face such shocking news.

"Yi Yun isn't dead, and neither is Han Giangli." Qi Donglin said unbelievably, even he suspected that he was dreaming, how could something so shocking happen.

Ouyang Fei nodded his head, not knowing what to say.

"I'm not dreaming." Qi Donglin doubted.

Ouyang Fei, in order to let him know if this was a dream or not, pinched Chi Donglin's thigh so hard that he winced in pain.

"It's not a dream, it's not a dream." Qi Donglin quickly said.

Ouyang Fei's face raised a smile and said, "Han Qianli didn't disappoint me, my daughter's eyes really weren't wrong."

"Hey." Qi Donglin sighed and said, "It's just a pity that he's already married and has children ah."

On the matter of Qi Yiyun liking Han Qianqian, Qi Donglin had always held a disagreement because he felt that there was no real definition of whether Han Qianqian was excellent or not, and it was clearly not worth it for Qi Yiyun to invest so much emotion that couldn't be reciprocated.

But now, for the first time, Qi Donglin felt regret, Han Three Thousand was indeed a very good person, this was evident to the entire Chinese district, he pulled Han Tiansheng down from the altar, this was something that no one could do, who wouldn't want him to be a member of his own family when he was such an excellent person? It was a pity that such things could only be thought about.

"Yi Yun doesn't deserve him." Ouyang Fei said, being able to degrade his daughter's status was enough to show how powerful Han Giang was in Ouyang Fei's mind.

Zhong Family.

Zhong Ming, who was kneeling in front of his parents' tablets, was horrified for a long time, his clenched fists had turned white, he had been desperate in this matter, he didn't expect that when he was in a desperate situation, Han Three Thousand was able to turn the tide.

"From today onwards, I, Zhong Ming, am a dog to you." Zhong Ming stood up and walked out of the room.

Outside of Han Three Thousand's villa.

Yuan Ling was like she had lost her soul, she had always felt that Tang Zong was overly boastful about Han Third Thousand's flattery, but the truth made her witness who was the ridiculous one.

Tang Zong's attitude towards Han 3000 was not blind flattery, but trust in his strength, for so long, Yuan Ling had always felt that Tang Zong was a flatterer, but the facts told him that Tang Zong was merely speaking truthfully about the Han 3000 that he perceived.

"Do you believe it now, now that you know I'm not a flatterer?" Tang Zong looked at the distraught Yuan Ling and said with a smile.

Yuan Ling subconsciously nodded her head, how could she not believe it, the facts were already in front of her, could she still go and defame Han 3000?

"Take these two, and send them back to the Han family." Han 3,000 walked up to Tang Zong and commanded.

"Brother Three Thousand, you're awesome." Tang Zong said with a smile.

"Cut the crap and get to it." Han Three Thousand cursed.

Yuan Ling walked over to Han three thousand and looked like she wanted to say something.

Han Three Thousand knew what she wanted to say, but she couldn't say it.

"I don't need other people's approval, other people's comments mean nothing to me." Han Qianqian faintly said.

Yuan Ling had mixed emotions inside, from the beginning when she didn't think highly of Han Qianli and thought he was just a wandering gentleman, to now when Han Qianli was actually showing his abilities, Yuan Ling knew how ridiculous she was and wanted to say sorry to Han Qianli, but Han Qianli clearly didn't care about her opinion at all.

"I'm the one who thinks of myself as too important." Yuan Ling smiled miserably.

Han Qianqian didn't even look at Yuan Ling and went straight back to the villa.

At this moment in the suburbs, Lin Tong was still blocking Ma Yu, but seeing that it was almost time, Han Qianli was definitely dead by now, so he made way for Ma Yu.

"You can leave now, go collect Han 3,000's body." Lintong said proudly.

Ma Yu gritted his back groove teeth, he was ordered to protect Han Three Thousand, yet he still let Han Three Thousand die, how should this matter be explained to the next oldest?

He knew that even if the next oldest had a hatred for Lin Tong in his heart, he couldn't take it out on her, after all, Lin Tong had the status of a proud son of heaven in the apocalypse, and even the next oldest couldn't punish him easily.

If the next oldest really had anger to vent, it would definitely come at him.

"You're just a coward." Ma Yu said.

"What do you mean?" Lintong frowned and asked.

"Aren't you just afraid of Han Qianqian stealing your position, not daring to face this matter, what is it if it's not cowardice, I didn't think that the pride of the apocalypse would be afraid of a worldly man, it's ridiculous." Ma Yu said.

Lintong paled and said, "Don't think that I don't dare to kill you, with your status, even if I kill you, no one can do anything to me."

"I'm all dead anyway, what's the difference between dying at your hands and dying at the hands of the next old man?" Ma Yu faded away, not protecting Han Qianqian, Ma Yu knew what would happen to him when he faced the wrath of the next oldest, since he was already dead, what did it matter at whose hands he died.

"How would it not matter, the relationship is huge, if I kill you, I'll be gossiped about somewhat, so don't worry, I won't kill you." After Lin Tong said that, she was going to turn around and leave.

Ma Yu pulled out his phone, it was off, and after it was turned on, numerous missed call alerts sounded.

Looking at Ma Feihao's caller ID, Ma Yu sighed, he knew why Ma Feihao was calling him, but with Rintong holding him back, there was nothing he could do.

Calling the phone back, Ma Yu said, "Feihao, this matter is uncle's fault, you and your father should leave the Chinese district quickly, otherwise Han Tiansheng won't let you go, and I can't protect you all the time."

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Ma Yu's tone was filled with helplessness, it was his decision to let Ma Feihao choose to please Han 3,000 in the first place under his own obstinacy, because to be able to become the next oldest disciple, Han 3,000 was definitely someone worth flattering, but Ma Yu never thought that things would come to this point.

He was able to protect the Ma family from Han Tiansheng's target during his stay in Mi Guo, but he was still an apocalypse and would leave the Chinese district sooner or later, so how could Han Tiansheng's character let them go?

So leaving the Chinese district was the only way to ensure their father and son's safety.

But when he heard Ma Yu's words, Ma Feihao laughed.

"What are you laughing at, I told you to leave quickly, this is not a joke to you." Ma Yu said.

"Uncle, no go no go, why should I go." Ma Feihao said.

"Are you going to stay here and wait for death, how will Han Tiansheng let you go, with the way he is." Ma Yu's heart sank, Ma Feihao shouldn't be crazy, otherwise, why would he choose to stay in the Chinese district?

"Uncle, Han Tiansheng is dead, can he hardly crawl out of his coffin and kill me?" Ma Feihao smiled, it was normal that Ma Yu couldn't imagine this matter, because no one had imagined that Han Giang was the one who came out of the villa alive, and now the entire Chinese district's family was shocked beyond words by this matter.

"What did you say?" Ma Yu asked uncertainly, he suspected that he was hallucinating, how could Han Tiansheng be dead?

"Uncle, Han 3000 killed Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao." Ma Feihao said.

After being stunned for a full ten seconds or so, Ma Yu said incredulously, "What! You're not kidding me."

As Ma Yu's shocked voice was so loud that Lin Tong, who hadn't gone far yet, heard it very clearly, causing him to unconsciously stop.

"Uncle, how could I joke with you about something like this, now that the entire Chinese district knows about this, there are very many people who can't believe it just like you, but this is the truth, a lot of people saw Han 3000 drag Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao's corpses out of their homes with their own eyes, can this still be a lie?" Ma Feihao said.

Ma Feihao took two deep breaths, as a way to calm his incredulous emotions.

He knew that Han 3000 could never be a match for Han Xiaoxiao in terms of strength, but he had really succeeded in doing it against all odds, and although Ma Yu couldn't guess what had happened, Han 3000 had survived, and that was very good news for him.

"What an unexpected, unexpected ah, he really brought a big surprise." Ma Yu exclaimed.

"Uncle, where on earth have you been, why would you suddenly disappear at a time like this." Ma Feihao asked, puzzled.

"I'll tell you about this later, I still have some things to deal with right now." Ma Yu said, as he saw that Lintong had folded back, so he didn't have time to explain that much to Ma Feihao.

After hanging up the phone, Ma Yu had a smile on his face that he couldn't hide.

Rintong was confident but got such a consequence in return, I'm afraid it was something he had never dreamed of.

"What's going on?" Lintong frowned and asked, his intuition told him that there was an accident in killing Han 3000, but he couldn't imagine how this accident would happen, after all, it was an ironclad fact that Han 3000 couldn't beat Han Xiao.

Ma Yu laughed proudly and said, "Lintong, it seems that your plan isn't as perfect as you thought."

"Han Xiao's strength can easily crush Han 3000, so how could my plan not be perfect." Lintong retorted.

"If it was so perfect, Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao, how could they have died at the hands of Han 3000?" At this time, Ma Yu couldn't control his laughter.

"Bullsh*t." Lintong spat and angrily scolded, "Do you think that just saying something will change the outcome of this matter, how can a trash like Han Qianqian be a match for Han Xiao."

Ma Yu knew that Lin Tong wouldn't believe it, because even he felt that this matter was too bizarre, but on second thought, why would the next oldest specify that he would accept Han Saniang as his disciple, there must be some reason for this, and this time Han Saniang's performance proved the next oldest's vision.

"If you don't believe me, you can go and see and find out." Ma Yu said.

Rintong sneered and took out the phone.

Ma Yu saw the situation and reminded, "Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao are both dead, who else are you going to call?"

Rintong didn't believe it and dialed Han Tiansheng's number.

A ring

Two rings

There was no answer to the call, and a sense of foreboding rose in Lintang's heart.

"Hey." Ma Yu sighed and said, "Calling a dead person, it would be strange if he could answer, you don't want to believe in reality, don't you know if you go see reality for yourself."

Lintong clenched his teeth, this was a foolproof plan, there was absolutely no chance of Han 3000 surviving, if he really did it, I'm sure it would alert the next oldest, Han 3000's status in the next oldest's mind would definitely go up a notch.

Most importantly, without Han Tiansheng as a puppet, what else could Lin Tong do to kill Han Three Thousand, would he have to do it himself?

Lintong had said before that he wasn't afraid of the next oldest pursuing the matter because he hadn't done it himself, he had plenty of reasons and excuses to shrug it off, and with his position in the apocalypse, it was impossible for the next oldest to incriminate him without any evidence.

But if he killed Han Qianqian himself, this matter would have a completely different meaning.

This matter had indeed alerted the next old man, who had closely followed the events in the Chinese Quarter, and had received the news at the first opportunity, and the immortal old man, with a smug expression on his face, had proved that Han 3000, as the first person he had thought of taking as a disciple, had not been wrong in his eyes.

"Next Old Man, is there any hidden helpers around Han 3000?" That middle-aged man filled with puzzlement asked the next old man, he didn't believe that killing Han Born and Han Xiao was done by Han 3000 himself, because Han Xiao's strength was far above Han 3000's, and there was absolutely no chance that such a level difference would allow Han 3000 to counterattack, unless Han Xiao stretched out his own neck for Han 3000 to cut off.

"What kind of helper do you think would be a match for Han Xiao, Yanjun?" The next oldest laughed and said.

"Yan Jun isn't in the Chinese district, and he's no match for Han Tsung." The middle-aged man said.

"Isn't that right, with what we know about Han 3000, what other helpers could he have." The next oldest said.

"Could it be that could be wrong information?" The middle-aged man guessed that after all, it was such a long distance that it was understandable for there to be errors in the delivery of the message, or perhaps Han Three Thousand died, but there was just an error in the delivery of the message so that they received the wrong message.

"Is it so hard to admit that Han Three Thousand is excellent?" The next old man raised his eyebrows at the middle-aged man and said.

The middle-aged man shook his head, not that he was admitting that Han 3000 was excellent difficult, but he also wanted Han 3000 to be a powerful person, because the apocalypse needed talents, and the four gates needed a successor of the next oldest.

But just because Han 3,000 was excellent didn't mean he could kill Han Xiao at this stage.

It must be known that Han Xiao was once an Apocalypse, he possessed strength that mundane experts didn't possess, and among the Apocalypse, Han Xiao wasn't the worst level, if Han 3000 really killed Han Xiao, then he was worldly invincible, even if many people in the Apocalypse weren't a match for him, how could that be possible.

"Next old man, think of it from another angle, although Han Xiao left from the apocalypse, he is still considered an apocalypse after all, if Han 3000 could kill him, wouldn't many people from the apocalypse be no match for him." The middle-aged man said.

"Is it strange, who says that mundane can't have true experts, and the surprise on this kid is by no means just that." The next old man said with a look of anticipation, he was looking forward to meeting Han Three Thousand and even more so to the changes Han Three Thousand would make after coming to the Apocalypse.

The next oldest believed that Han 3000 would be able to overturn how powerful the apocalypse was today, as well as the impossibilities that Lin Tong had created, perhaps all of which would be changed by him.

"Forget it." The middle-aged man sighed and said, "You like him so much now, it's useless for me to say anything, as he's already growing in your heart anyway."

"If you know, why are you still talking so much nonsense." The next old man said proudly.

Chapter 665

Han Tiansheng's phone had been unable to be dialed, and Lintong couldn't hold back, so she had to return to the city.

There was no need to inquire deliberately about what had happened at Han's three thousand year old villa, because among the upper class families, it had become a matter of public knowledge and everyone was discussing it.

When Lin Tong learned the truth, he was furious.

To him, Han 3000 should have been a dead man, but now he had done something that was simply impossible.

The deaths of Han Tiansheng and Han Xiao left Lin Tong without a puppet that could deal with Han 3,000, which was an even bigger problem for him.

Thoughts of killing Han 3000 himself flashed through Lin Tong's mind, but anger and reason, the latter eventually took over, he knew he couldn't do it, the whole of the apocalypse knew that the next oldest was going to take Han 3000 as a disciple, if he killed Han 3000, it would surely bring many people down on the matter.

The more outstanding the person was, the more likely they would be subject to jealousy.

As the proud son of the Heavenly Apocalypse, Lintong also had many enemies within the Heavenly Apocalypse, and he mustn't let these people find an opportunity to fall victim to this.

But to have Lintong watch Han Qianqian join the Apocalypse and take away his position was something that Lintong couldn't accept.

"Consider it a chance for you, this trash, to catch your breath, I don't believe that no one in the world will be your match!" After leaving this behind, Lin Tong temporarily left the Chinese district.

At the gate of Han 3,000's villa, countless sons and daughters of worldly families, holding valuable gifts in their hands, wanted to meet Han 3,000.

They came with their families' orders to please Han Qianqian, hoping to get closer to him, but the villa door was closed, so no one was qualified to enter.

When Ma Feihao went through the crowd to ring the doorbell, he was envious of how many people there were, because they didn't dare to do it, and no one was qualified to bother Han Qianxiang.

But Ma Feihao had this qualification, because only he had sucked up to Han 3,000 in advance, and became Han 3,000's dog lap.

When Ma Yu first told Ma Feihao about this, Ma Feihao was very repulsed. After all, he was also a rich second generation with high status in the Chinese district, and he had countless lackeys under his command.

But only at this moment did Ma Feihao understand that being a dog's leg can also be envied and can be so cool.

Looking at the envious eyes of the other family members, Ma Feihao's heart was not to mention how refreshing it was, straightening his back and acting as if Han Qianqian was the best in the world and he was the second best in the world.

"You guys are too late." Ma Feihao couldn't help but ridicule the crowd.

At this time, Chi Yi Yun opened the villa door and everyone stretched their necks at the same time to see what was going on inside the villa.

"Older sister, I'm here." Ma Feihao said to Chi Yi Yun with a serene face.

Chi Yiyun looked at the sea of outsiders and the piles of expensive gifts, and naturally her heart was proud with it.

"Come in." Qi Yiyun said.

"Thank you, old sister." Ma Feihao entered the villa, once again stirring up countless envious eyes, these people hated to be able to transform into Ma Feihao, after all, to be able to go to Han Qianqian's house at a time like this, that was something to be proud of.

After entering the villa, Ma Feihao saw the shattered wall and couldn't help but exclaim incessantly.

"Brother 3000 is too fierce, he's almost demolishing the home." Ma Feihao said.

As someone who witnessed this incident, only Qi Yiyun knew how fierce Han 3,000 was, Han was beaten so hard that he didn't even have a chance to fight back, who would dare to believe this if it was told?

"You find some people to help refurbish the house." Chi Yi Yun instructed Ma Fei Hao.

"Sister, don't worry, I'll contact the best workers right away." Ma Feihao assured with a pat on his chest.

"By the way, where's Brother 3000?" Mafiho asked carefully.

"Rest in his room, he explained that he is not allowed to be disturbed if there is nothing special." Chi Yi Yun reminded.

When Ma Feihao heard this, he controlled even his breathing very carefully for fear of disturbing Han Qianqian.

At this time, Han Qianqian in the room, staring at his arm in a daze, the bulging meridian veins in his right hand were like mighty dragons, and it seemed that they wouldn't dissipate for a while, the power in his body that was like the sky descending had been exerted to the fullest today, but Han Qianqian had a feeling that this wasn't its limit yet, and couldn't imagine what it would be like if Han Qianqian was able to exert its true limit.

"It seems that only by joining the apocalypse will I be able to learn the secrets of it." Han Three Thousand said to himself, and since he already had Yan Jun as his master, he was internally repulsed by the idea of becoming the next oldest disciple.

But after the simultaneous threats from both Han Tianyang and Yanjun, Han Three Thousand considered the matter very carefully.

He knew that if he stubbornly refused, he would not only cause Han Tianyang and Yanjun's discontent, but also offend the next old man, and the wisest choice would be to become the next old man's disciple, and this way, he would be able to know what changes were happening to his body.

"Let's see what that old man is like first, if he isn't a good person, I won't make him my disciple."

After Han Giangli said this, the next old man on top of a certain mountain suddenly sneezed.

The middle-aged man standing behind the second old man quickly warned, "Second old man, it's windy on the mountain, it's better to hurry back to the four gates and rest."

The next old man screwed up his nose, feeling a little strange, and said, "With my health, how could I possibly catch a cold, it wouldn't be some dead kid saying bad things about me behind my back, would it?"

For the next half a month, Han 3,000 didn't even show up, but there were quite a few people who came to please him in front of the villa, and the gifts were piling up more and more, the entire Chinese district was watching the movements of this villa, all wanting to wait for Han 3,000 to show up and go and gather him at the first opportunity.

Among them, there was one person who was particularly conspicuous, he didn't bring any gifts, but he had been kneeling for half a month, and for half a month he hadn't eaten, just used water to renew his life, even if everyone else had left at night, he would still kneel at the door.

For Ma Feihao, who came every day, this man made the deepest impression on him.

"Zhong Ming, you're not going out of your way, everyone else is giving gifts, who are you kneeling down for?" On this day, Mafei Ho couldn't help but tease as he passed by Zhong Ming.

"I'm thanking him that he deserves to stay on his knees and wait for him," Zhong Ming said.

"Thanking him?" Ma Feihao was stunned, suddenly remembering what had happened to the Zhong family in the past... Wasn't this guy's parents the ones who died at the hands of Han Tiansheng? If it wasn't for Han Qianqian, he would never have had a chance for revenge in his life, and after thinking about that, Ma Feihao understood why he had been kneeling here.

"Do you want me to lead you in?" Ma Feihao said.

Zhong Ming raised his head abruptly, looked at Ma Feihao with a grateful face, and said, "Are you really able to take me in?"

After hearing these words, the people next to them all fidgeted at the same time, who didn't want to enter Han Marchand's villa?

"Brother Hao, take me in as well, our family will thank you with a heavy gift."

"Brother Hao, and me as well, don't worry, our family can definitely take out more benefits than them."

"Bullshit, we dare to take out half of our family fortune, can you?"

"I can take out most of it."

Hearing the croaking voices in his ears, Ma Feihao looked impatient, these idiots, did they really think they could meet Han 3,000 with money?

How high was the current status of Han 3,000, what did money mean to him, as long as he was willing to do so, the daily entry was just a sprinkling of water.

"You bunch of faggots, can you stop making a fuss and make noise to make Brother 3000 rest, I'll see what you'll do." Ma Feihao said.

The noisy crowd instantly quieted down, and only the sound of breathing could be heard.

"Want to go in?" Ma Feihao asked the crowd with a smile on his face.

The crowd nodded as if pounding garlic, and one wasn't afraid to flash their necks.

"Think pretty, don't even see if you have the qualifications, I advise you to get out of here and go home, Brother 3000 won't see you." Ma Feihao said proudly, although he used to have a higher status than these people as well, the sense of superiority he possessed right now made Ma Feihao feel even more superior to them.

Chapter 666

Small Island Nangong Family.

As Nangong Boling, who was closely following the happenings in the Chinese District, he was even more excited at this point than he was when he had caught his first bucket of gold, Han 3,000 had proven himself in the Chinese District, and Nangong Boling knew that it would make him have a higher status in the apocalypse.

And being recognized as an apprentice by the next oldest, his future achievements were even more limitless.

This was the first time that Nangong Boling truly felt that the Nangong family could become affiliated to the apocalypse.

The word affiliation might be a bit unpleasant to hear, but it was based on the circle under which it was affiliated, and in a place like the Apocalypse that was above the ordinary world, even affiliation was worth it.

Nangong Boling had long known that Nangong Falcon had died at the hands of Han Qianqian, but he didn't blame Han Qianqian at all, instead he felt that Nangong Falcon had died a good death, going to find trouble with Han Qianqian, wasn't it only right to die?

Now that Nangong Boling was already drawing up a plan to make Han Qianqiang the Nangong Family Master, no matter what he had to do to make this matter a reality, no matter what the cost, no matter what demands Han Qianqiang would make, Nangong Boling would satisfy them all.

While thinking freely about the future glory of the Nangong Family Lord in his study, a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

"Come in." Nangong Boling said indifferently.

Nangong Yan walked into the study, he wasn't as quick to learn the information about the Chinese district as Nangong Boling, he had just learned of Nangong Falcon's death, which made him tremble, so he wanted to test out Nangong Boling's attitude.

If Nangong Boling really didn't care about this matter, Nangong Yan would completely give up on the idea of antagonizing Han Marchant and he would find a way to get closer to Han Marchant.

Even if he couldn't be the head of the family, he didn't want to be driven out of the Nangong family.

"Grandpa, I heard that Nangong Falcon is dead." Nangong Yan said.

"I already knew about this matter, and I gave him a heads up that he had it coming, so there's no one else to blame." Nangong Boling said indifferently.

Nangong Yan's heart sank, although he had already guessed that Nangong Boling would have such an attitude, when Nangong Boling said it, he was still a little unable to accept it.

After all, Han Giangli was not surnamed Nangong, and to make him the head of the Nangong family was something that many people could not accept.

"Grandpa, does it matter even if his surname isn't Nangong?" Nangong Yan asked tentatively.

"Relationship? What can it matter, he's powerful enough not to care about the surname at all, and the benefits he can bring to the Nangong family that even I can't do, as long as he's happy, what does it matter if the Nangong family changes their surname to Han." Nangong Bo Ling said with a carefree face.

Nangong Yan drew a breath of cold air, he never thought that Nangong Boling would say such words.

To have the Nangong family's surname be Han, this was too ridiculous!

"Grandpa, I know what to do, I'll go to Mi, if he needs my help with anything, I'll do my best to help him." Nangong Yan resigned himself to his fate, now that it was over, he knew very well that he wasn't qualified to compete with Han Kuang for the position of head of the family, so he had to find a way to keep his current position.

Nangong Boling looked surprised, he didn't expect Nangong Yan to come to him with such an attitude.

It seemed that he had thought it through more thoroughly than Nangong Falcon.

"There is no shame in your choice, and I can tell you that after Han Qianqian enters that level, he will still need an advocate in the mundane world, and although he is not the Nangong Master, he will be able to control things in the mundane world for him, and if you become his advocate, your status will not be low." Nangong Bo Ling said.

Nangong Yan lowered his head and said, "Thank you grandpa for reminding me, I won't let you down."

"If there's nothing else, go out."

After leaving Nangong Boling's study, Nangong Yan's mood was renewed, Nangong Boling's words had opened the door to a new world for him, he knew that it was in no way Nangong Boling's consolation, Han 3000 had entered that level and was indeed flawless in caring for matters in the world, and if he could become Han 3000's spokesman among the world, he would still be able to enjoy his rights as the head of the family.

"Nangong Falcon, you never thought that there would be such a twist in things, but if you don't die, I'll have one more contender, and now I'll be the only one sitting on the fishing boat." Nangong Yan said proudly.

After Nangong Yan left, Nangong Bo Ling dialed a number.

"It's time for the two of them to meet, send the man to Mickey as a surprise from me." Nangong Boling said to the other end of the phone.

The Chinese district of Mi Guo.

There was a huge crowd of people outside Han Qianli's villa, it was already the twentieth day after the incident, and he still hadn't shown up, but those people outside the door were not impatient at all, no matter how long it took, as long as they were able to befriend Han Qianli, it was worth waiting forever, after all, the Chinese district had changed dramatically, and no one wanted their family's decades-long foundation to be destroyed.

"You go out and let those people go, anyone who doesn't, I'll be the first to deal with him." In the villa district, Han Qianqian instructed Ma Feihao.

That made Ma Feihao happy, those people had waited for so long, but now Han Qianqian had given the order to evict them, I wonder how they would feel.

"Brother 3000, won't you pick a few to meet?" Mafiho asked.

"Why don't you roll with them as well," Han Three Thousand Years said.

Ma Feihao also wanted to play a little trick on his heart, but after hearing Han Qianli's words, he was immediately shaken with energy and quickly said, "Brother Qianli, I'll go inform them right away."

Seeing Ma Feihao speed up his steps and trot out, Chi Yi Yun smiled and said, "This guy reckons he still wants to go pick a few people to boost his face."

"How could I not know about his little mind," Han Qianli faintly said.

Outside the villa, Ma Feihao pretended to cough a few times, cleared his throat, and said to the crowd, "Brother 3000 has orders for you to get out of here, and whoever doesn't, Brother 3000 will be the first to deal with him, so weigh yourselves."

This made the crowd turn pale, they were doing this to please Han Qianqian, not to make Han Qianqian bear a grudge, if they continued to stay here they would be targeted by Han Qianqian, who would dare to stay.

For a while, many of them were planning to leave.

"That's right, there's also the stuff you guys brought, pack it all up and leave, how could these trashy things get into Brother 3000's eyes." Ma Feihao continued.

The entire scene was evacuated in less than ten minutes, but Zhong Ming was still on his knees and unmoving.

Ma Feihao walked forward and said to Zhong Ming, "You're not going to have a numb leg, do you want me to find someone to carry you away?"

"I'm not leaving until I see him." Zhong Ming said with a resolute attitude.

"Didn't you hear me clearly, you faggot, if anyone doesn't leave, Brother 3000 will deal with them, are you deliberately seeking death?" Ma Feihao gritted his teeth and said, "Han Qianqian told him to do this, if he can't handle such a small matter, wouldn't it be a sign of incompetence.

"What does the life and death of the Zhong family have to do with me." Zhong Ming said.

"What? Are you trying to drag the entire Zhong family into giving you a funeral?" Ma Feihao kicked Zhong Ming.

Zhong Ming had already kneeled down to his knees, and by this kick, he fell straight to the ground.

"The Zhong family refuses to avenge my parents, and I don't care if they live or die." Zhong Ming said.

"You don't think that Brother 3000 is the only one who will spare you." Ma Feihao laughed contemptuously, he didn't care about other people's lives and deaths, didn't he care about his own?

"I swore an oath that if he could kill Han Tiansheng, I would be a cow for him for the rest of my life, and if he wanted me dead, I wouldn't blink an eye," Zhong Ming said.

Hearing this, Ma Feihao sneered more than a little and said, "Poisonous oath? Then why didn't you fight alongside 3000 when you swore?"

When he said this, Ma Feihao also felt guilty, because he was also hiding at home shivering that day, so how could he dare to actually come out and stand up to Han 3,000.

Zhong Ming didn't know how to retort, and shakily moved his body to continue his kneeling posture, saying, "Even if he wants to kill me, I won't leave."

"F**k, you're really a deadbeat," Ma Feihao said helplessly, and was trying to think of a way to get rid of Zhong Ming, when a figure from afar made Ma Feihao quickly trot over.

"Uncle, you've finally shown up." Ma Feihao said as he ran to Ma Yu's side.

Chapter 667

Ma Yu was quite saddened, although he hadn't been away for long, the Chinese district had completely changed, no one had thought that Han 3000 would be able to solve the trouble caused by Han Tiansheng with his personal ability, this didn't just make the people in the Chinese district drop their heads, even the next oldest old man seemed to be very shocked about this matter.

The reason why Ma Yu hadn't returned in the first place was precisely because he had received a call from the next oldest, who forbade him from interfering in any more of Han Three Thousand's affairs, unless he was able to do so when Han Three Thousand's life was at stake.

"Hey, what I didn't expect, Han 3,000 has done another surprising thing." Ma Yu exclaimed.

At this time, Ma Feihao felt that it was an extremely wise thing for Ma Yu to have asked him to be Han Three Thousand's dog leg in the first place, otherwise he would have gone like everyone else and waited at the villa's entrance for ten days and a half months without the right to see Han Three Thousand.

"Uncle, it's still you who had the foresight to ask me to please Brother 3000 early on, otherwise I wouldn't have the chance to follow Brother 3000 now." Ma Feihao smiled.

Ma Yu patted Ma Feihao's shoulder and said, "From today onwards, you only need to remember one thing, and that is, no matter what the situation is, you must trust him and never have the slightest feeling of betrayal."

Ma Feihao nodded his head heavily, after going through this incident, how could he possibly have a heart of betrayal towards Han Qianli, Han Tiansheng was dead, and the future Chinese district could be Han Qianli's world.

"Uncle, don't worry, I'll keep your words in mind."

"Let's go, go see him."

Ma Yu paused in his steps as he passed by Zhong Ming, he knew that there were many people outside the villa these days waiting to see Han 3,000, but since those people had already left, it meant that Han 3,000 had already given the word for them to get lost, but this man, how dare he not leave?

"Uncle, this guy is deliberately looking for death, don't mind him." Ma Feihao said disdainfully, for Zhong Ming, a cowhide, since he couldn't get rid of him, he could only report to Han Qianqian later and see how Han Qianqian would handle it.

After Ma Yu listened to Ma Feihao's words, he continued to walk towards the villa gate, there was no need for him to interfere in such matters.

When he arrived at the villa, Ma Yu walked over to Han Three Thousand and said, "I had thought you were dead."

Han Qianqian looked faintly at Ma Yu and said, "That's what I thought too, but I can't die, or else my wife and children will all suffer at the hands of Han Tiansheng."

"Do you want to know why I suddenly disappeared?" Ma Yu asked.

"Something to do with Lintong?" Han Giangli was confused.

"You know about Lintong?" Ma Yu looked at Han Qianqian puzzled, how did he know about this person, did Lin Tong already appear in front of Han Qianqian?

"I heard Han Tiansheng mention who this person is." Han 3,000 asked.

Ma Yu looked at Chi Yi Yun and Ma Fei Hao, who were wisely evasive and went to the kitchen.

"The pride of the heavens in the apocalypse, he has recognized achievements, he's a very promising person, and he was once the most promising candidate to become the next oldest disciple." Ma Yu said, he didn't go into detail about Lin Tong's purpose, because when it came to this point, Han Qianqiang must have been able to figure it out himself.

"This is because I stole the apprentice's spot, so that's why you want to get me killed." Han Three Thousand Thousand said with a smile.

"It's not just the apprentice's spot, in my opinion, he's more worried about you taking away his position in the apocalypse, knowing that a proud son like him is used to being on top and will never allow anyone better than himself to appear." Ma Yu explained.

"What kind of place is the Apocalypse, and why does it exist?" Han Giangli was curious, this question had plagued him for a very long time, in his opinion, all organizations formed must have some sort of purpose, and a place like the Apocalypse, which was above the world and filled with experts, must have hidden secrets.

"The only way you can get an answer to this matter is to ask the next oldest old man, perhaps you will be able to get an answer, like you, I am also very curious about the significance of the existence of the apocalypse, but other than the extremely core big figures of the apocalypse, no one knows the reason." Ma Yu said.

"So mysterious, could it be that it's against some mysterious power?" Han Giangli said casually, "There are so many experts in the apocalypse, and since they were gathered together, it's absolutely impossible that it was simply for social harmony.

"There's that possibility, but I'm sure you'll be qualified to know what's going on later," Ma Yu said.

"The premise is that I have to become the next oldest disciple, right?" Han Giangli smiled.

"Right." Ma Yu nodded his head, he knew that Han Qianli had already rejected the matter, but he hadn't known that Han Qianli had begun to consider it carefully, so from his perspective, he thought he should persuade Han Qianli.

"Such an opportunity would be an honor for everyone in the apocalypse, something they would even dream of, and you shouldn't turn it down," Ma Yu said.

"My grandfather and my original master warned me that they would disown me if I dared to refuse, so I've recently been considering this matter." Han Three Thousand said somewhat helplessly, if it wasn't for the strong attitudes of Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun, Han Three Thousand would never have hesitated on this matter, he always believed that having one master in his life was enough.

But if he really refused, Han Tianyang and Yanjun would really disown him, and Han Three Thousand would be miserable.

Ma Yu couldn't help but laugh, even though Han Three Thousand was blissfully unaware, his grandfather was a man who knew his priorities.

"Their choice was definitely the right one, and I'm sure one day in the future, you'll thank them for their threat," Ma Yu said.

"Perhaps." Han Qianli faintly said, while he wasn't afraid of the unknown world of the apocalypse, he knew that when he truly joined the apocalypse, his life would definitely change drastically, and whether or not such a change was something he could accept, Han Qianli didn't know.

"Joining the apocalypse is the only way to better protect those around you, and I'm sure you'll make a wiser decision," Ma Yu said.

At this time, Han 3000 noticed that Ma Yu looked like he was about to stop talking, as if he had some questions he wanted to ask, needless to say Han 3000 knew that he must be curious about how he defeated Han Xiao, after all, there was a huge gap in strength between him and Han Xiao, and accomplishing this kind of backlash was almost impossible from an outsider's point of view.

"Want to know how I killed Han Xiao?" Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

Ma Yu nodded repeatedly, his heart desperately wanting to know how Han Third Thousand had done it, because no matter which way it was, Han Third Thousand couldn't have done it, and this so-called miracle could only happen if the heavens had fallen down on God.

But Ma Yu was an atheist, and he didn't believe that Han Third Thousand was possessed by a god.

"Would you believe me if I said that Han Tsung accidentally slipped on a banana peel, giving me just the break I needed to make a move?" Han 3000 said.

"Guess I believe that?" Ma Yu said with a roll of his eyes, how could he believe such nonsense, and even if he did slip on a banana peel by stepping on Han Xiao, there was no way Han 3000 would take Han Xiao's life in one move.

"Then I can't do anything about it, it's the truth, you can believe it or not." Han 3000 said, about this matter of power inside him, Han 3000 couldn't casually tell outsiders, he didn't want to become some person's guinea pig to be dragged into an experiment.

Seeing that Han Three Thousand refused to tell the truth, Ma Yu could only settle his curiosity, and Han Three Thousand was in no position to force him to say anything if he didn't.

"Lin Tong won't give up on killing you, although he's left the Chinese district now, I'm sure he'll show up sooner or later, so you still have to be careful." Ma Yu warned.

Han 3000 hadn't met Lin Tong and didn't understand what kind of person he was, but since he had started killing himself, a single defeat would never let him stop, so Han 3000 knew to pay attention to this matter without Ma Yu reminding him.

However, Ma Yu deliberately brought it up, causing Han 3000 to have other associations.

"It looks like you've received the latest order from the next oldest, he wants you to stay out of my affairs, right?" Han Marchiang said.

Dealing with smart people was a very painful thing, Ma Yu experienced this right now, he was just a nosy reminder, but Han Qianqian was able to guess things so thoroughly.

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Ma Yu only hesitated for a moment, wording it to want to answer Han 3000's question in a different form, after all, saying it so bluntly would likely make Han 3000 reject the next oldest even more.

But it was this short period of hesitation that made Han Three Thousand certain that his guess was correct and there was no need for Ma Yu to answer him at all.

"You don't need to say anything, I already know the answer, it seems that this Next Old Man took me on as his disciple and wanted to test me," Han Giangli said.

Ma Yu couldn't help but sigh and said, "It's so tiring dealing with smart people like you, you've guessed everything."

"I can't even guess such things, do you really think I'm that stupid?" Han Qianli faded.

Dwelling on this matter any longer, Ma Yu was afraid that he would be unable to stir, and if he said the wrong thing, the consequences were something he couldn't afford, so he quickly changed the subject and asked, "What are you going to do now, those families in the Chinese district are secretly plotting how to please you, and now all that's needed is a word from you, and the entire Chinese district is yours."

"The Han family has no leader, but there are still a bunch of rabble, compared to them they definitely don't want to willingly hand over their position, but these small matters are no longer worth my time, I'll leave them to Tang Zong, that's why I asked him to come to the Chinese District." Han 3,000 said.

"The money and power in the world doesn't seem to appeal to you anymore." Han Three Thousand's very calm demeanor in this matter showed that he wasn't proud of his control of the Chinese District, or even that he was taking it all in stride.

"To me, there's only one thing that matters in this world, and that's protecting the people around me." Han Three Thousand said with a long sigh, now that Han Nian was still in Nangong Boling's hands, Han Three Thousand didn't know what he had to do to get Nangong Boling to release Han Nian, so he could only wait and wait for Nangong Boling's next command.

Exactly one month later, Han Third Thousand finally walked out of the villa, his leg injury had almost recovered and he was able to walk freely even without borrowing a wheelchair, and his appearance had attracted the attention of countless world families, but these world families could only wait in the dark as they didn't dare to act recklessly, after all, Han Third Thousand had clearly given the word that he would deal with anyone who dared to disturb him.

The weight of this statement was such that no one in the current Chinese district dared to take it lightly.

Zhong Ming was still kneeling outside the villa, about him, Han 3000 had already heard Ma Feihao mention it.

"Go away, I don't need your thanks." Han 3,000 walked up to Zhong Ming and said.

Zhong Ming was trembling with excitement, he had finally waited for Han Three Thousand, this month of kneeling was painful for him, but it was worth it to wait for this moment.

"I'm going to repay your kindness by being a cow for you." Zhong Ming lowered his head and said.

"Zhong Ming, you're smart, how many people want to be cattle for Brother 3000 right now, what makes you qualified, trying to become Brother 3000's subordinate under the banner of gratitude?" Ma Feihao said disdainfully, in his eyes, this guy Zhong Ming was just a deadbeat who wanted to become Han 3000's subordinate, what with being a cow and a horse, didn't he just want to take this opportunity to follow Han 3000.

"Please, give me a chance, I'm willing to do anything for you." Zhong Ming kneeled down and worshiped.

Han Qianqian looked down at Zhong Ming in a condescending manner and said indifferently, "Killing Han Tiansheng isn't enough for you, right, in your family, you still have people you want to deal with, so give me a bull as a horse, besides being grateful, you also want to lend me your hand to get rid of these people, right?"

Zhong Ming's body visibly trembled, and Ma Feihao flew up and kicked Zhong Ming directly in the head, causing Zhong Ming to lean back and flip around before stopping.

"F**k, Zhong Ming, you don't have the f**king guts to even try to borrow Brother 3000's hand for yourself, I think you're looking for death." Ma Feihao cursed and said.

Ma Yu at the side subconsciously shook his head, Zhong Ming's small-minded tactics dared to play in front of Han Qianqian, wasn't this playing a big knife in front of the Guan Gong?

"Brother 3000, please, give me a chance, I will definitely become your loyal dog." Zhong Ming adjusted his posture and knelt on the ground again, praying.

"I don't need a loser who can't even solve his own problems, go away, don't appear in front of me in the future, or I'll kill you." Han Qianli faded.

Zhong Ming looked desperate, he hadn't expected that his entire month of kneeling would result in such a result.

There were too many people in the Zhong family who had overpowered him, and he wanted to take revenge and make those people pay through Han Qianli's prestige, but he never expected that Han Qianli would be able to see through that.

A piece of trash who couldn't even solve his own problems.

The words lingered in Zhong Ming's mind like a magic spell.

"Brother 3000, if I can solve it myself, does that make me qualified to be a cow for you." Zhong Ming looked at Han Qianqian's back and roared.

Han three thousand thousand ignored it, whether Zhong Ming could solve it or not, he didn't care, such a trivial matter was no longer worthy of his attention, and even if Zhong Ming did, it would be meaningless to Han three thousand, things in the world, except for his own family, Han three thousand didn't care about anything else anymore.

Because he knew very well that he was now, step by step, approaching the apocalypse, and sooner or later, he would throw away all the troubles in the mundane world.

Not far out, a commercial vehicle suddenly stopped in front of Han Three Thousand.

Ma Feihao subconsciously hid behind Ma Yu, because this kind of car would most likely suddenly rush down more than ten people holding machetes.

Ma Yu didn't protect himself in front of Han 3,000 at the first opportunity, because the old man had already explained that he couldn't interfere with anything until Han 3,000's life was threatened.

But both Ma Feihao and Ma Yu had the same thought in their minds at this point, even Han Xiao was no match for Han 3,000, who would be so stupid as to find an ordinary person to deal with Han 3,000?

Rintong would never do that because he had left the Chinese District and must have gone in search of worldly experts.

Could it be that there were still families in the Chinese district that weren't afraid to die who wanted to challenge Han Qianxiang?

When the door of the commercial vehicle opened, the picture Ma Feihao imagined did not appear, but a middle-aged woman stepped out of the vehicle with a baby in her hands.

While the crowd was looking at this scene with puzzlement, Han Qianli was like a thunderbolt, standing still on the spot.

The middle-aged woman was all too familiar to him, wasn't that He Ting!

He Ting was also very excited to see Han Qianqian, from the moment she stepped onto the plane, He Ting had been afraid that she would never be able to safely hand Han Nian back to Su Yingxia again in her life, but she never expected that these people would bring her to Han Qianqian.

"What's wrong with you?" Qi Yiyun asked after discovering that something wasn't quite right with Han Qianli, and in her heart, she had already made certain guesses.

He knew that the baby in He Ting's arms must be Han Nian, but he never expected to meet up with Han Nian at this moment.

As a father, Han Three Thousand didn't witness Han Nian's arrival and put her in danger by leaving her mother at a young age.

At this moment, Han Three Thousand's strong protective desire as a father seemed to spread endlessly.

At this moment, a middle-aged man stepped out of the car and said to Han Three Thousand, "This is a surprise for you from the head of the family, he wants you to meet him when you have time."

How could Han Qianli listen to these words, now in his world, there was only Han Nian in He Ting's arms.

Han Qianli stepped forward and walked over to He Ting, looking at Han Nian, whose pink face was shivering in her swaddling clothes, and extended his hand.

He Ting subconsciously handed Han Nian to Han Qianqian.

Having never held an infant before, Han 3000 was extra careful, so much so that his hands seemed especially stiff.

"I how should I hold her." Han Third Thousand was filled with panic as he asked He Ting.

"The child is still young and can only be full horizontally, vertical will affect the development of her spine." He Ting said, looking at the tears on Han Three Thousand's face and she couldn't help it.

Han Three Thousand swallowed her saliva and held Han Nian in her arms with difficulty, then her entire body was like petrified, not daring to move.

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After staying at home for a whole month, Han Three Thousand had planned to go out for a walk, get some fresh air, and take a trip to the Han family to settle some matters, but due to Han Nian's sudden appearance, it was clear that Han Three Thousand wouldn't waste any more time on other matters.

Carefully carrying Han Nian back home, Han Three Thousand moved very stiffly and sat on the sofa, afraid that the position in which she was holding Han Nian would cause her any discomfort.

But the little girl seemed to enjoy the feeling of being hugged by Han Qianli and looked straight at Han Qianli with her big eyes.

He Ting laughed at the side and said, "She seems to know you, normally a child this young eats and sleeps and eats, I've never seen it when it's as energetic as this."

Just after saying this, a poof, and then a foul smell hit my nose.

"It's a poop, leave it to me, I'll change her diaper." Horton said.

"I'll do it." Han Marchant said.

"You will?" He Ting said with a smile, Han 3,000 was a new father, and for a new father, changing a diaper was a very difficult project.

"Learn to learn." Han Three Thousand Year said, glaring at Ma Feihao and saying, "Go to your room and turn the air conditioner on."

Ma Feihao responded and quickly trotted to Han Three Thousand's room.

Han Three thousand slowly got up and walked to the room, waiting until it was a certain temperature before putting Han Nian on the bed.

Although he didn't have any experience in bringing up a child, He Ting was a little surprised at Han Qianli's thoughtfulness. In order to avoid unwrapping the swaddling clothes and letting Han Nian catch a cold, he thought of turning on the air conditioner first, which wasn't easy for many new fathers to think of, as it was hard to make such an association without any experience in this area.

Han Marchionne took a deep breath, feeling like there was a big battle to be fought, even though he'd never been so dignified when facing Han.

Unwrapping the swaddling clothes, Han Third Thousand carefully removed Han Nian's pants under He Ting's guidance, revealing his diaper after He Ting told him how he should undo it.

Right at this moment, Han Nian suddenly cried, which caused Han Qianli to sweat in panic.

"It's okay, it's normal for children to cry." He Ting saw Han Qiannian's hands shaking and comforted him on the side.

Han Qianli swallowed his saliva and forced himself to calm down, when he was already sweating profusely.

It seemed that Han Nian deliberately still had to make it more difficult for Han three thousand, and the moment he had just unwrapped the diaper, the little guy peed again, and in a panic, Han three thousand could only reach out his hand then.

In her panic, Han 3,000 could only reach out his hand to catch it. This scene made Qi Yiyun on the side laugh.

In her impression, Han Qianli was very calm in the face of anything, and it was the first time she had seen such a panicky Han Qianli.

It was obvious that this little princess who could make the entire Chinese district that had shocked the entire Chinese district panic would be a collection of thousands of favorites this year after all.

"Auntie He, what should I do?" Han Giangli looked at He Ting for help.

"Just get used to it, it's normal, help her clean up first, it's really no good, I'll do it instead." He Ting said.

Han 3000 shook his head repeatedly, he wanted to make up for the guilt he felt towards Han Nian, what kind of father was he if he was repulsed by this little thing.

Changing a diaper was only a matter of two or three minutes for a skilled person, but for Han Three Thousand, it took a full half hour, and it was good that the room was air-conditioned so Han Nian didn't get cold.

After this was done, Han three thousand heaved a long sigh of relief, feeling like she had completed a big project, but before she could hold Han Nian in her arms, she cried again.

Han Three Thousand panicked again and begged for help from He Ting.

"She should be hungry, I'll go make her milk powder." He Ting said.

Han Three Thousand immediately pulled He Ting and said, "I'd better go, you teach me."

After saying that, Han Qianli turned to Ma Feihao and said, "Make my daughter laugh, if you can't do this little thing, I'll let you cry with her."

Ma Feihao looked miserable, but he had no way of dealing with this kind of little baby.

"This is a little princess, think of something on your own, I can't help you." When Qi Yiyun found Ma Feihao looking at her, she quickly said, she couldn't complete this big project, and Han 3000 was handed over to Ma Feihao, she didn't want to be in this situation herself.

Ma Feihao has no choice but to make a face in front of Han Nian and dance as an idiot.

In the living room, He Ting explained a few key points of milk flushing to Han three thousand, Han three thousand remembered very clearly, and didn't dare to leave a single step behind.

"Remember when brewing, never shake it, once it foams, the child will eat a lot of air into it, and it will cause a rise, putting it in your hand and rubbing it back and forth is the best, then you can look at the bottom of the milk bottle, after no clumps, it's almost okay." He Ting said.

Han Giangli carefully followed He Ting's method until no clumps of milk powder could be seen at the bottom of the milk bottle.

Back in the room, after Ma Feihao tried every possible way to tease her, Han Nian had stopped crying, which made Han 3,000 yuan very satisfied.

"Well done, I'll give you a chance to ask me for whatever you want and satisfy you no matter what." Han Marchian said.

Ma Feihao was stunned, then overjoyed, how much good this statement could bring him, Ma Feihao couldn't even imagine, he didn't think that he could get such a promise from Han 3000 just by doing such a small thing.

"Brother Three Thousand, why don't you let me take care of the job of teasing our little princess from now on." Ma Feihao said.

"Can you guarantee that she won't cry?" Han Giangli asked.

Ma Feihao quickly shut his mouth, he didn't dare to promise such things lightly.

Han Qianli carefully picked up Han Nian.

He Ting instructed, "The entire arm must fit her body, especially the waist and head must be in a stable position, just tilt the milk bottle slightly upwards."

Breastfeeding was undoubtedly another big job for Han 3,000, but the good news was that Han Nian didn't resist taking the bottle, and didn't struggle at all after nicely containing it.

As she watched Han Nian gulp down the milk, the corners of Han Three Thousand's mouth unconsciously turned upward.

At this moment, time seemed to stand still as everyone stared at Han Nian, even a dude like Ma Feihao unconsciously smiled.

Only Qi Yiyun was in a somewhat complicated mood, if Han Qianli was carrying her daughter, she would definitely be very happy, but unfortunately this matter was just an extravagant hope for her.

One hundred and twenty milliliters of milk, Han Nian quickly finished it and fell asleep quickly with her eyes closed, if it wasn't for He Ting reminding Han Qianli to put it down in order for Han Nian to sleep better, Han Qianli would have wanted to keep holding it in her arms.

"You guys go out first, there are too many people in the room and the air isn't good." Han Three Thousand said to the others.

Qi Yiyun rolled her eyes and said, "Another female protector madman is born."

Han 3000 didn't bother to pay attention to Chi Yi Yun, to him, he was willing to do anything as long as it was good for Han Nian, as for what the others said, he didn't care at all.

Meanwhile, Zhong Ming had returned to the Zhong family and was subjected to all sorts of cold-eyed ridicule.

He kneeled in front of Han Qianqian's villa for a whole month, and this incident was well known in the Chinese district, with many people saying that Zhong Ming didn't even want his dignity in order to be able to please Han Qianqian.

This matter had caused a great stir in the Zhong family, and many people said that Zhong Ming was disgracing the Zhong family, and some even suggested that Zhong Ming should be expelled from the family.

As the head of the Zhong family, Zhong Ming's grandfather, had carefully considered this matter, but since it was related to Han Qianqiang, he didn't dare to make a decision lightly; he was worried that if Han Qianqiang gave Zhong Ming some benefits, Zhong Ming's status would immediately become different, and expelling him from the family would be a huge loss for the Zhong family.

But now that Zhong Ming had returned without any success, the family head would not have any scruples.

"Zhong Ming, you've really disgraced our Zhong family."

"The Zhong family really had bad luck in their last life to have someone like you smearing them, so why don't you continue to kneel to him and better die there."

"You're such a trash, you even want to suck up to Han Qianqian, don't even look at what you are."

Faced with the reproach, Zhong Ming's face was unusually calm and unmoved.

At this time, the family head spoke up, "Zhong Ming, from today onwards, you are no longer a member of my Zhong family, so get out."

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Zhong Ming sat still as if he hadn't heard even though the family head himself had spoken.

The other family members saw the situation and mocked Zhong Ming once again.

"Zhong Ming, you're not going to be a deadbeat and want to stay, are you."

"Just because you're not talking, doesn't mean this didn't happen."

"Get out of here, our Zhong family doesn't need trash like you."

At this moment, Zhong Ming suddenly stood up, those people couldn't help but have smug expressions on their faces, it looked like this guy still couldn't stand these insults, the Zhong family could finally stop raising such idle people.

But Zhong Ming who stood up didn't leave, but said to his uncle, "Uncle, the reason why my parents died in Han Tiansheng's hands back then was because you pushed them out to take the blame, am I remembering correctly."

Uncle Zhong Ming looked indifferent, he was indeed the one who pushed Zhong Ming's parents out of the house back then, at that time, these two had to die in order to preserve the Zhong family, so he didn't even miss this brotherly love.

"So what if they are, if they don't die, they will implicate the entire Zhong family, so you say they should die or not." Uncle Zhong Ming said disdainfully.

Zhong Ming smiled faintly, good one deserves to die.

"You should die too." After saying that, Zhong Ming suddenly pulled out a heyao glowing hot weapon.

With a bang.

Zhong Ming pulled the trigger, directly hitting his uncle in the chest.

Zhong Ming's uncle looked shocked as a large amount of blood instantly dripped from his chest.

"You you" before the words could be heard, Uncle Zhong Ming had fallen to the ground.

All the relatives of the Zhong family were jaw-dropped at this moment, no one had thought that Zhong Ming, who was normally allowed to beat and curse, would have such a ruthless way of killing people with a single shot!

"Zhong Ming, what are you doing!" The family head snapped at Zhong Ming.

"The bill hasn't been settled on your head yet, so don't worry." Zhong Ming looked at the family master with murderous intent, the family master's heart chilled, this guy was like a changed person.

"Auntie." Zhong Ming shouted to Auntie.

Auntie couldn't help but tremble all over, the person who had just been ordered to die by him had fallen in a pool of blood, she didn't understand why Zhong Ming would suddenly call out to her, but she was scared that she would end up in the same situation.

"Zhong Ming, I'm but your aunt, you don't do anything." Auntie panicked and said.

"Yes, you're my aunt, but back then my parents' funeral, you were the one who rigidly stopped them from being buried." Zhong Ming gritted his teeth and said, back then, his aunt was afraid that the funeral would alarm Han Tongsheng and that Han Tongsheng would be discontented as a result, so she suggested and united with others to stop the funeral from taking place, and the bodies of Zhong Ming's parents were directly dumped in the wilderness, and Zhong Ming, who was still a small child, used his bare hands to dig out the graves of both of his parents.

At that time, hands drenched in blood, Zhong Ming vowed to hold a grand funeral for his parents, even many years after their death, I want them to be glorious.

Auntie's face was pale and said, "Zhong Ming, if you want to hold a funeral for them, we can do it right away."

"Let's do it for you along with it." After saying that, Zhong Ming raised his hot weapon again.

Auntie didn't have time to beg for mercy and fell to the second gunshot.

In one breath, Zhong Ming killed two people in a row, and everyone in the Zhong family was shocked by Zhong Ming's decisive desire to kill, and everyone looked at him, no longer with mockery and disdain, but with fear and horror.

"After my parents died, there are still many people who put them on their lips to humiliate them, you all have said these words before, right?" Zhong Ming asked to the crowd.

At this time, the family head finally couldn't hold back and said, "Zhong Ming, everyone has cursed them, even me, are you going to kill everyone in the family?"

Zhong Ming turned his head and looked at the family head with a frosty face, even if this was his grandfather, he didn't have the slightest idea in his heart to spare him at the moment.

"Do you think you can stay alive?" Zhong Ming coldly said.

The head of the family gritted his teeth and said, "I'm your grandfather, aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning from heaven?"

"I'm only afraid that my parents won't die in peace." After saying that, Zhong Ming raised his head and pointed his pitch-black muzzle at the family head.

The head of the family pretended to be calm and said, "I don't believe you really have the guts."

Pulling the trigger, a bang sounded, and in the incredulous eyes of the crowd, the family head fell to the ground with an expression of despair.

No one believed that Zhong Ming really dared to do this, in the eyes of the crowd, he was at most just threatening the family head, after all, the entire Zhong family was now supported by the family head, if he died, wouldn't the Zhong family be finished too!

But in the face of Zhong Ming's crazy actions, no one dared to yell at him because they didn't want to anger him and cause death.

The current Zhong Ming was clearly insane, and there was no reasoning with a madman.

"Many of you still deserve to die, but as long as you do as you're told, I'll spare your lives." Zhong Ming said indifferently.

The crowd didn't even dare to breathe, and no one dared to argue in front of Zhong Ming's powerful aura.

"From today onwards, I will be the Zhong family's master, do any of you have any opinions?" Zhong Ming continued.

The crowd shook their heads in succession.

Opinions?

Who would dare to have an opinion at this point, unless they wanted to die at Zhong Ming's hands.

"Since there are no opinions, we'll hold a funeral for them tomorrow, with my parents' spirit position at the top of the hearth." Zhong Ming said.

The Zhong family had changed drastically, but the matter of the funeral didn't cause much of a stir in the Chinese district, because the Zhong family's status in the Chinese district was already low, and at this particular time, most of the families were trying to figure out how to please Han Qianqian, so who would have the leisure to care about the Zhong family's affairs.

But this matter, Ma Fei Hao heard, but is particularly concerned, after all, he does not need to please Han 3,000, and for Zhong Ming kneeling in front of Han 3,000 villa purpose, he also heard Han 3,000 debunked.

This guy could it be that he even killed his own family after being irritated by Han 3,000, this ruthless decisiveness made Ma Feihao a little frightened.

It was not simple that a seemingly honest fellow could have such ruthless methods.

Han Qianqiang was now completely immersed in having Han Nian, it wasn't too much of a stretch to call him a full time baby daddy, anything other than bringing up the child every day didn't seem worth his concern.

While Han Nian was asleep and Han Three Thousand had a break to spare, Ma Fei Hao told Han Three Thousand about the Zhong family.

Han Three Thousand didn't care about people like Zhong Ming, although he knew that Zhong Ming's move was most likely motivated by him, but even so, Zhong Ming couldn't get into his eyes.

"If you think this person is valuable, you can make him your helper, but he means nothing to me," Han 3,000 said indifferently.

"Brother Three Thousand, what do I need him for, I'm already awesome enough to follow you, I don't need my own men." Ma Feihao said with a smile.

"Tang Zong won't stay in the Chinese district forever, and neither will I." Han Giangli said.

Ma Feihao was stunned and immediately understood what Han Qianqian meant, which seemed to be saying that the future of the Chinese District would be left to him.

This caused Ma Feihao's mood to instantly get excited.

"Brother Three Thousand, are you going to hand over the Chinese District to me?" Ma Feihao suppressed his surging heart to avoid appearing too excited.

"Don't you want to be the existence that replaces the Han family?" Han 3,000 smiled and asked.

"Want." Ma Feihao subconsciously got out of his mouth, if it wasn't for the Han family's popularity over the years, Ma Feihao would have wanted to plan a fight with the Han family, who wouldn't want to become the number one family in the Chinese district?

"I can give it to you, but it's up to you to hold it steady." Han Qianqian faintly said.

Ma Feihao's expression immediately became serious as he patted his chest and said to Han Qianli, "Brother Qianli, don't worry, I definitely won't let you down."

At this time, Han Qianqian took a glance at Chi Yi Yun and found that her face didn't look any different, before saying to Ma Feihao, "From your level, Zhong Ming is a valuable person, you can go talk to him."

"Brother 3000 said that there's value, so there must be, I'll go find him right away." After saying that, Ma Feihao couldn't wait to leave.

Han 3,000 asked Chi Yi Yun, "Would you be unhappy about giving this opportunity to Ma Fei Hao?"

"Do you care much about my emotions?" Chiyun asked rhetorically.