

His True Colors Chapter 671-680

Chapter 671

The question was asked by Qi Yiyun without answering, and her eyes were burning as she looked at Han Marchant, obviously her concern was not about who Han Marchant would give the Chinese district to, she was more concerned about whether or not Han Marchant was taking her feelings into consideration with this question.

But Han 3000 didn't answer Chi Yi Yun's question directly, but said, "The tree is too big, sometimes it's not a good thing to have too high a status, of course, I'm not discriminating against your gender, but there are things that men will do better, you don't need to take too many risks."

Nowadays in the Chinese District, everyone was honestly under Han Qianli's deterrent power, even if he pushed the Ma Family to the height of the first family, no one dared to have an opinion now, but Han Qianli would eventually leave this place, when he left, this deterrent power would slowly decline, the Ma Family would definitely encounter a lot of trouble in the future, and whether or not they could fix their position as the first family in the Chinese District, it would depend on Ma Feihao's own Ability.

The risk taken in this matter wasn't small, which was why Han Marchand didn't support the Chi family.

"Every time there's a danger, you're the one who stepped up to support me, the Chinese District should reasonably be left to you, and even everyone might think so, would you feel reluctant?" Han Three Thousand Thousand continued.

From Han Qianqian's words, Qi Yiyun could feel his concern for her, but this subtle expression didn't satisfy Qi Yiyun, and she wanted Han Qianqian to admit it herself.

"Is it so hard to admit that you care about me? Are you doing this for my own good?" Chi Yi Yun asked persistently.

After a long silence, Han Giangli finally said, "Yes."

What do you mean by smiling like a flower?

At this moment Qi Yiyun, smiling more beautifully than any flower in the world, the happiness that rippled across her face was even more unreservedly overflowing, she got the answer she wanted, and also knew that Han Qianli had turned her away, not because she didn't have any feelings for her, but because he was controlling himself.

Although that wouldn't change the relationship between the two, it was already worth it to Chi Yi Yun, at least to let her know that Han 3000 wasn't that desperate for her, and that it was only because of Su Yingxia's existence that Han 3000 had to restrain his feelings.

"Do you know that this word, even if I were to exchange it for the entirety of the Chi family's fortune, I'd think it's worth it." Qi Yiyun said with a smile.

"The Chi family doesn't have much money, either." Han Qianli faded.

The happy Chi Yi Yun's face sank when she heard this.

The Chi family was at least a good family in the Chinese district and possessed a certain amount of money, but Han Qianli said that it didn't have a few bucks!

"You now have the backing of the Nangong family, who in this world would dare to compare money with you." Chi Yi Yun said disdainfully.

The Nangong Family's wealth could almost be called the number one in the world, its amazing financial background was unmatched, if the Nangong Family wasn't too low-key, the world's richest man's financial ceiling would have already been refreshed, and absolutely no one from the latter would be able to surpass it.

"By the way, Auntie He, that driver who brought you here, has he not left yet?" Speaking of the Nangong family, Han Qianli suddenly thought of this matter.

These days, he was so completely immersed in the fun of bringing up a child that he even slept with his arms around Han Nian at night, forgetting about this matter at all.

"The car is still there, and the people shouldn't have left," He Ting said.

Han three thousand stood up, since he didn't leave, he must have a purpose for staying, but he just kept waiting so quietly, but it was a bit surprising to Han three thousand.

Walking out of the house, Han Three Thousand walked towards the commercial vehicle.

The driver of the car was obviously keeping an eye on the villa at all times, and he had gotten off when Han Qianli walked up.

Walking up to Han Qianli, the driver bent slightly, expressing his respect for Han Qianli.

"Does Nangong Boling have anything to explain?" Han Giangli asked.

"The head of the family asked me to tell you that he won't restrict your freedom anymore, you can go anywhere you want, and at the same time, he also wants you to take some time to see him, so if you're really inconvenienced and don't have time to return to the Nangong family, he'll come find you personally." The driver said, not only with an honorific title, but between his words, he also seemed to put Nangong Boling's status very low.

This was something that Nangong Boling personally explained, he knew exactly what Han Qianli meant to the Nangong family today, so Nangong Boling would never show off his position as Nangong's master in front of Han Qianli.

Han Three thousand was a little surprised inside, but Nangong Boling not only sent Han Nian back to him, but also showed such a low stance, it was a little unthinkable.

"He wouldn't want me to change my surname," Han Qianli said indifferently, he was able to guess what Nangong Boling wanted to do, and this matter had already been brought up in the Nangong family, Nangong Boling wanted to be led by Han Qianli to go in at that level, didn't he want the Nangong family's name to be even more prominent by doing so, and Han Qianli, however, was surnamed Han.

"The head of the family had already guessed that you would think this way, so the head of the family had deliberately instructed me to tell you that as long as you are willing to become the head of the Nangong family, he has no problem with it, even if it means having the entire Nangong family change its surname to Han." The driver said.

Even though Han Qianli was a very calm minded person, the impact of this statement still made his expression change dramatically.

Nangong Boling was actually going to have the entire Nangong family change their surname to Han!

This kind of thing Han Qianli could never have imagined, nor did he think that Nangong Boling would be willing to pay such a high price for it.

A man's pursuit in life is no better than a woman's money power status.

The first three for Nangong Boling has long been something to be disdained, only status can still make Nangong Boling stir up the desire to get, Han 3000 does not understand Nangong Boling's mentality because he is not in Nangong Boling's position only.

Nangong Boling's desire for the apocalypse level was unimaginable to anyone.

For nearly twenty years, Nangong Boling had been working towards this, and under the Nangong family, there were countless places like Earth's Core, and he had laid it all out to be able to enter the Apocalypse Level.

As Nangong Boling grew older, there was less and less time left for him to give up, and naturally, there was more that he could give up.

The surname was important, but definitely not as important as entering the apocalypse level.

After being surprised, Han Qianliang said with a faint smile, "Han Bo Ling isn't nice."

The driver wasn't dissatisfied with this, having worked as a driver for Nangong Boling for ten years, he had developed a certain arrogant temper, but this temper would never be revealed in front of Han Qianliang, as he was very clear about Han Qianliang's position in Nangong Boling's heart.

"I think it's quite nice." The driver said.

Han Three Thousand couldn't help but shake his head helplessly, this kind of heartless words were even spoken, it seemed that Nangong Boling hadn't failed to educate him on how to behave in front of him.

"I'll find a chance to see him, if you don't have anything else to do, you can leave, sleeping in the car should be hard for you." Han Marchand said.

"As long as I can see you, it's worth it even if I have to sleep on the side of the road." The driver said.

"Your flattery skills can be compared to that friend of mine." Han Qianli smiled, the friend he was talking about was naturally Tang Zong, but of course, Tang Zong never considered his words to be flattery, he was convinced that every word he said was expressing Han Qianli's true strength.

"I'll convey your message to the head of the family and look forward to meeting you as soon as possible." The driver said and bent over, backing away from the car before opening the door and getting into the car.

Han Giangli breathed a sigh of relief, Nangong Boling had taken things to such an extent that he really didn't know how to deal with it.

Of course, it was impossible for Han Giangli to change his surname, but to have everyone in the Nangong family change their surname to Han was a bit ridiculous to him as well, but it wasn't worth the trouble at the moment, after all, he shouldn't be meeting with Nangong Boling in the near future.

Without Nangong Boling's restraint, Han Qianqiang regained his freedom, and the thing he wanted to do most now was to hurry back to Cloud City and bring Han Nian back to Su Yingxia.

But at this moment, a familiar figure walking from afar made Han Qianli frown.

What was this guy doing in Mi, hadn't the death of Nangong Falcon given him enough warning?

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"Nangong Yan, haven't you received the news of Nangong Falcon's death?" Han Qianli's eyes were cold, if this guy was looking for death, Han Qianli would never show him any mercy.

"You misunderstood, I'm here, not to fight against you, but to" before the words were finished, Nangong Yan knelt down on one knee and continued, "I will become your most loyal subordinate, I hope you can forget the stupid things I did in the past ."

Han Giangli was stunned, first Nangong Boling was willing to have the entire Nangong family change their surname to Han, and now Nangong Yan was submissive to him, it seemed that this apocalypse had brought quite a bit of temptation to the Nangong family.

To think that Nangong Yan was trying to kill him, but now, it was really rare that he willingly knelt down on one knee in front of him as a way to show his sincerity.

"Nangong Yan, but my surname is Han, you're insulting the name of the Nangong family by doing this," Han Qianli faintly said.

"The Nangong family is just a rich family, with your current position, what is the Nangong family, and what am I, Nangong Yan, worth." Nangong Yan said.

Han Giang was dumbfounded, and in order to say something to please himself, Nangong Yan had reduced the Nangong family's status so low.

But Han 3000 was no fool, he must have some sort of purpose for doing so, otherwise he would have stayed on the island, why would he need to make a deliberate trip to the rice country and kneel to himself.

"Nangong Yan, just tell me what you want, I won't bother to guess your purpose." Han Giangli asked.

"Entering the apocalypse, you will certainly have no time to worry about matters in the world, and I want to take on mundane trivialities for you." Nangong Yan didn't conceal anything and spoke bluntly.

Han Giangli suddenly laughed, now it seemed that Nangong Falcon was the one who was stupid to the extreme, he had lost his life in order to fight for the position of Nangong's master, but Nangong Yan was sitting on a fishing boat as a result without any effort, if Nangong Falcon knew about this, he would be so angry that he would pop out of his coffin.

"In this way, you're equivalent to sitting in the position of the head of the family, it's really smart, it seems that Nangong Boling values you even more, it's not unreasonable ah." Han Giangli smiled.

In this matter, Nangong Yan didn't appear to be very smart, if it wasn't for Nangong Boling's mention, he wouldn't have thought of such a turn of events, thanks to Nangong Boling.

"I hope you can give me this opportunity." Nangong Yan said.

"I've never put the Nangong family's financial power in my eyes, I'm a person who just doesn't love money, so I had no intention of meddling in everything about the Nangong family, and as such, I'll give you this chance." Han Giangli said.

Nangong Yan gratefully said, "Thank you."

Han Three Thousand waved his hand and turned around to return to the villa.

It wasn't until Han 3000 closed the door that Nangong Yan stood up with relief.

This matter was easier than he thought it would be, which showed that Han Qianli really didn't take the Nangong family's wealth seriously, so he didn't understand why there were people in the world who didn't love money, but Nangong Yan knew that he had come to the end of the family's battle for mastery and gotten what he wanted, which was a thousand times better compared to what happened to Nangong Falcon and Nangong Wind.

Soon after returning to the villa, Han Nian woke up crying, and Han Qianli was back in nanny mode, devoted to taking care of Han Nian.

Whenever she saw such a picture, Qi Yiyun would feel a certain amount of jealousy within her and would fantasize that Han Nian was her and Han Qianqian's child, but this kind of thing could only exist in her fantasies, and if she wanted to actually realize it, she would probably have to wait for her next life.

"Auntie He, pack your bags, we'll go back to Cloud City tomorrow." Han Qianli said to He Ting as she coaxed Han Nian.

He Ting looked delighted and said, "Okay, I'll pack."

Qi Yiyun's expression was very ugly, although she had expected Han Third Thousand to leave recently, she hadn't expected things to come so suddenly, without any sign at all.

For Han Qianxiang, since there was no restraint from Nangong Boling, he naturally wanted to return to Cloud City as soon as possible, and everything in the Mi Kingdom was nothing more than passing clouds to him, worthless.

"Are you leaving so soon, many things in the Chinese district haven't settled down yet." Chi Yi Yun said to Han Qianqian.

Han Three Thousand had indeed thought about reorganizing the Chinese District before, allowing Tang Zong to secretly take control of the business community in the Chinese District, but now, these things no longer made sense to Han Three Thousand.

"Tang Zong will stay here for a while, and with him and Ma Feihao joining forces, these little things aren't worth my trouble." Han Three Thousand said indifferently.

"But now the Chinese district would be in chaos without you." Chi Yi Yun said, of course, what she cared about was whether or not Han Kuang could stay, and as for the Chinese District, she didn't care even if the sky fell apart.

"You can come back to Cloud City with me if you want." Han Qianqian knew that Chi Yi Yun's real purpose for retaining him was not to care about the current situation in the Chinese District at all, but to keep him longer.

When Chi Yi Yun heard this, she subconsciously shook her head, she didn't dare to face Su Ying Xia, so how could she dare to go back to Yun City, after all, she liked her best friend's husband now.

"I will never go back to Cloud City again in my life." Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Giangli was stunned at the news and said, "Yingxia will definitely be sorry, but with her and Shen Lingyao's temper, it's very likely that they'll come looking for you."

"I'll make sure they can't find it," Chi Yi Yun said.

"If this will make you feel better, you should just hide, maybe it's a good thing you guys don't meet." Han Qianli faded.

"What about us, can we still meet up?" Chia-Yun asked with tears in her eyes.

"Better not."

Chi Yi Yun took a deep breath and said, "Have a good trip."

After saying that, Qi Yiyun left the villa.

He Ting, who was packing up Han Nian's things, sighed, she could tell that Qi Yiyun liked Han Qiannian very much, it was even possible that this love would make her never forget and never fall in love with another man again, but at the same time, He Ting felt that Han Qiannian was admirable.

In today's society, how many men could resist the temptation of beauty.

There is a saying that if you want to know whether a man is lustful or not, you can tell by probing your nose with your finger.

This saying means that as long as a man is alive, there is no man who is not lustful.

But Han Qianqian did something else with this, and he was unmoved by Qi Yiyun's initiative to throw himself at him.

"I don't know if I should say good or bad," He Ting said with a sigh.

Han Qianli was unable to laugh or cry and asked He Ting, "Auntie He, did I do something wrong?"

"Wrong is not wrong, but you broke a woman's heart and it will never get better, but you don't hurt her, even if you hurt Ying Xia, that's why I don't know if you're good or bad." He Ting said.

"Good or bad doesn't matter, what matters is to live up to your conscience, I'm only worthy of Ying Xia by doing this." Han Giangli smiled.

He Ting nodded her head in agreement and said, "Ying Xia is truly blessed, finding a man as devoted as you, but a woman's greatest happiness."

"It's just a pity that I haven't made her happy very often, most of the time I've let her suffer with me these past few years, and there's even danger." Since Han Qianli had joined the Su family, Su Yingxia following him had become a joke, to say that she was happy, even Han Qianli herself didn't recognize it.

"Not anymore, the whole of Yun City, who would still dare to laugh at her, who would still dare to call you a loser." He Ting said.

Han Qianli nodded with a smile and said, "That's true, this time back in Cloud City, I have to let all the people of Cloud City know that I'm not a wimp."

The next day, Han Qianli carried Han Nian in his arms and boarded the flight back to Cloud City with He Ting, sitting in the luxurious first class cabin, the little girl was like seeing a new world, her eyes kept rolling, but when the plane started, she cried out in fear, clearly a little scared, no matter how much Han Qianli tried to comfort her, it was to no avail.

Until the plane lifted off and flew smoothly, Han Nian still cried non-stop.

At this time, a young man with dyed red hair and a washed-out style impatiently walked up to Han Qianli and said, "It's so noisy, can you please tell her to shut up."

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Yellow Hair's attitude was very bad, but Han Three Thousand was not an unreasonable person, and although the children's noise was somewhat excusable, Han Nian's crying did have an effect on their rest.

So Han three thousand did not get angry, but said with an apologetic face, "Sorry, I've tried my best to coax her, maybe she's afraid of flying."

Huang Mao looked at Han Qianli's attitude and thought he was a bullying master, his arrogance became even more arrogant and said, "This is first class, I'm spending so much money just to get a good rest on the way, if you can't calm her down, don't blame me for being rude."

"Okay, okay, I'll find a way, I'm so sorry," Han Giangli said, patting Han Nian gently, hoping to ease her crying in this way.

After Yellow Hair returned to his seat, he said to his girlfriend next to him, "Alright, I've already taught him a lesson, you rest first, if you make a scene again, I'll show him some more."

The girl next to her, who had dyed her hair pink and thick makeup more exaggerated than a singer, said impatiently, "If it affects my rest again, you'll give them some money to lower the cabin."

"No problem, money is a small matter, but it must not affect your rest." Yellow Hair said with a smile.

Han Qianli used almost everything he had to finally calm Han Nian down, the little ninny was probably tired of crying and that's why she had fallen asleep.

Han 3000 breathed a sigh of relief, understanding more and more that bringing up a child was truly a difficult task, and this short period of crying was even harder than the time he had spent in the Earth's core.

Halfway through the two-day journey, as changing Han Nian's diaper caused another discomfort, the cries a child usually made at such times were normal.

Due to Han Qianli's slow movements, she was afraid of causing too much noise to the other passengers for too long, so she left Han Nian to He Ting, who was more skilled and able to finish in a shorter time.

Taking advantage of this time, Han Three Thousand went to the toilet.

But Han Nian's crying, and then at this time, caused the young pair to become discontented.

"Cry cry cry, just know how to cry, why don't you go die!" The girl gnashed her teeth as if she couldn't stand it any longer.

After hearing this, Yellow Hair, who was the escort, directly stood up and said, "Leave it to me, I'll tell them to get lost right away."

He Ting put Han Nian in her place and bowed her back to change Han Nian's diaper, but then, she was suddenly kicked, and if not for her quick enough reflexes, her hands would have been directly on Han Nian's body, the damage such a force produced to a small infant was unimaginable.

"What are you doing?" When He Ting turned around and saw Yellow Hair, she looked angry and said.

"What am I doing?" Yellow Hair was extraordinarily arrogant, probably because he felt that He Ting was even easier to bully, so he didn't leave any room at all and said, "Do you want me to help you calm her down, I can put this little one to sleep with one punch."

"She's just a kid, is there a need to be so calculating?" Horton said.

"She's making my girlfriend rest, so what if she's a kid, what are you until I am?" Yellow Hair said disdainfully.

He Ting was a person with strong old ideas, and couldn't understand the exaggerated dressing of young people nowadays, and in her eyes, Yellow Hair was like a psychopath with a head full of chicken feathers.

"I advise you better not cause any trouble, this flight is to Cloud City." He Ting kindly reminded.

Cloud City, that was Han Qianqian's territory, if you provoked Han Qianqian, this yellow hair would definitely not end well.

But He Ting's well-intentioned reminder was taken by Yellow Hair as looking down on him.

"Scare me, do you think I'm easy to bully? I'll give you three seconds, or I'll help you myself." Yellow Hair said.

It was impossible for three seconds to calm Han Nian down.

He Ting didn't know what Yellow Hair wanted to do, so she could only protect Han Nian.

"Don't do anything, if you hurt her, I'm afraid you'll even lose your life." He Ting said.

Huang Mao was young and energetic, and was even more furious when he heard this, this middle-aged woman who wore a piece of trash, looked like she was from the countryside, and didn't know how she got to sit in first class.

"Really? I'd like to see how powerful you are, scaring me, you don't know my position in Cloud City, do you." After saying that, Yellow Hair directly reached out and pulled He Ting's hair, trying to pull He Ting away.

He Ting's scalp hurt from the tugging, but the hands gripping the armrest of the seat showed no sign of letting go, she would rather be hurt than let Huang Mao hurt Han Nian.

At this time, the crew came over and saw Huang Mao hitting someone and quickly advised, "Sir, please sit back in your seat and don't make such a dangerous move."

Huang Mao glared at the flight attendant and angrily scolded, "Mind your own f**king business, I don't believe I'll make you lose your job, so get out of here."

The flight attendant knew that the guests who could sit in the first class cabin were not little people, and Huang Mao was dressed in a name brand at a glance, he was a very rich person in his family, usually very rich and also had a certain status, it wouldn't be a strange thing if he used some shady means to make himself lose his job.

"What's the matter, let's talk about it when we get off the plane, if we alert the passenger police, this matter will be even more troublesome." The flight attendant was full of goodwill and reminded.

Huang Mao obviously didn't accept the kindness, domineering and accustomed to it, if he didn't teach He Ting a lesson, how could he get off the stage.

"My words aren't clear enough are they, I told you to get lost." Yellow Hair said with a gloomy look at the stewardess.

At this time, He Ting spoke up and said, "Young man, I suggest you better stop right now, or it will be too late for you to take it back."

When Han 3000 came out of the toilet, Han 3000 would never let him go.

This was the jewel in Han Three Thousand's palm, wouldn't anyone who dared to hurt her be like hanging his own life on the line?

"Old woman, where do you get the strength to threaten me, even if I get to Cloud City, I can just play you to death and scare me? You don't even look at what you are." As Huang Mao spoke, he tugged on He Ting's hair very hard again.

He Ting's head went up but her body didn't move, still dying to protect Han Nian, it didn't matter that she was injured herself, she had to protect Han Nian's well-being.

"Quite stubborn, I'd like to see how capable you are." Huang Mao almost exerted his full strength.

He Ting felt like her entire scalp was about to be ripped off.

The flight attendant saw that things were getting worse and worse, and this was the time to go to the flight attendant to settle the matter, but she didn't dare to provoke this yellow hair for fear of losing her job, so she could only head towards the toilet, hoping that Han Giang would come out and calm the matter down.

People have three urgent needs, and Han Qianxiang was enjoying the smooth feeling of defecation when there was suddenly a sharp knock on the door.

"Can't you see anyone?" Han Giangli said helplessly.

"Sir, something has happened, can you come out as soon as possible?" The flight attendant said from the door.

Something's wrong!

The first thing Han Qianqian thought of was Yellow Hair, could it be that this kid was looking for trouble again.

In less than ten seconds, Han three thousand opened the bathroom door and walked towards his seat in time to hear the flight attendant's explanation.

When he saw Huang Mao pulling He Ting's hair in a deadly manner, the hostility in Han Qianli's heart instantly rose.

His previously harmonious attitude towards Yellow Hair was based on the fact that Han Nian had indeed caused an impact on his rest, but if the matter rose to the level of a hands-on situation, Han Three Thousand wouldn't be apologetic.

Huang Mao didn't notice that the crisis was closing in on him step by step, and the defenseless He Ting was like a mole at his mercy to him.

"If you don't let go, I won't show any mercy." After saying this, Yellow Hair kicked at He Ting's waist.

He Ting winced in pain, but her obsession with protecting Han Nian still made her grip the handrail with a death grip.

Just then, Huang Mao suddenly felt a hand strangle his throat and just for a moment, he felt like he couldn't breathe.

"Let her go." Han Qianqian's cold-to-the-point voice came from his ears.

Huang Mao's face reddened as he turned to look at Han Qianqian and said with all the strength he could muster, "Fury, let go of me, you won't end well if you f**king mess with me."

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A threat?

This was probably the most ridiculous thing for Han Three Thousand Thousand.

Who else dared to threaten Han Three Thousand in the current world?

Even if it was an existence of hidden wealthy people like the Nangong family of that level, Nangong Boling was still willing to compromise anything for Han 3000, as long as he could make Han 3000 the head of the family, he was willing to let everyone in the Nangong family change their surname to Han, such a weight, unique in the world.

Huang Mao didn't even know what kind of person he was threatening, but he could feel that his threat was of no use at all, as the person in front of him not only didn't let go, but increased his force more and more, and more importantly, the coldness on his face gave Huang Mao the creeps.

It seemed as if he would really kill himself!

At this moment, Huang Mao felt a kind of fear strike his entire body.

When there was no fresh air to breathe in, Huang Mao felt himself getting closer and closer to death.

The flight attendant on the side was also frightened by Han Qianqian's actions, he had no intention of letting go, if he continued like this, he could really strangle Yellow Hair alive ah.

"Sir, let go of him first, or else you could kill someone on the plane, don't do something you regret because of your impulse." The flight attendant reminded Han Qianli on the side.

Killing someone?

This matter was in Han 3,000's hand.

There were many unforgivable sinners in the Earth's core, and their final destiny was to sleep in the Earth's core as well.

At the age of fourteen, after his first assassination, Han Qianqian had already predetermined that he would slaughter ten thousand people in his life.

What's the big deal about killing a yellow-haired young man?

Even the flight attendant's persuasion was useless, and Yellow Hair finally felt desperate at this moment, as if he knew for sure he would die on the plane.

"Three thousand, the baby is still crying, so you can coax it first." At this moment, He Ting changed Han Nian's diaper and handed Han Nian to Han 3,000.

When Han Three Thousand heard Han Nian's crying, that's when she let go of the yellow hair and stopped Han Nian in her arms.

"If you don't want to die, get away from me." Han Third Thousand said faintly to Yellow Mao.

Huang Mao squatted on the ground, gasping for air, and after hearing Han Qianli's words, his face changed dramatically and he quickly returned to his seat.

The flight attendant was also relieved, but Han Three Thousand's actions just now had left a very deep impression on her.

Yellow hair couldn't be messed with, but this seemingly low-key young man couldn't be messed with even more.

Killing someone at the drop of a hat was not something any ordinary person dared to do.

After returning to his position, Huang Mao finally felt that he could survive, but the hatred in his heart towards Han Giangli was even deeper.

"What's wrong with you?" The girl asked to Yellow Hair.

Huang Mao bit his teeth and said, "When we get to Cloud City, I want that guy to die."

The girl looked as if she was indifferent, she didn't care at all about what had just happened, and didn't have much emotion about what Huang Mao said, she said indifferently, "You're really useless, you can't even handle this small matter, when you go back to Cloud City, you still have to find helpers."

"I have a backstage, that's my biggest capital, if I don't use it, wouldn't I be a fool." Huang Mao said.

The girl nodded her head, sort of acknowledging Huang Mao's words.

"But Cloud City is now Mo Yang's world, you have to be careful not to mess with Mo Yang's people."
The girl warned.

Huang Mao laughed coldly and said, "Just him, how could he know Mo Yang, just a braking contraption."

Cloud City Airport.

There was still close to twenty hours left for the flight from Mi to Yuncheng, but even so, at the moment the airport had already blocked off a runway which was filled with all kinds of luxury cars and countless people standing densely near the runway, from the sky, it looked like a group of ants that had gathered.

They are not here to see how the planes take off, but to pick up people.

This matter caused a great shock to the senior leadership of the airport, and also made many passengers very curious as to what kind of big person needed this kind of row to pick up.

"Grandpa, is it really the return of Brother 3000?" Tian Ling'er took Tian Changsheng's hand and asked with an expectant face.

The Tian family hadn't received any exact news, but they had only heard that Mo Yang had arranged for someone to arrive at the airport, so they hurried to follow.

"Can you think of anyone else worthy of Mo Yang's personal presence, other than Han Qianqian?" Tian Changsheng smiled, Han 3000 had been away from Cloud City for a long time, and although Tian Changsheng didn't know what he had gone to do, he was sure that Han 3000's status must have risen again this time, and it was by no means just a change in status in Cloud City.

As the once number one family in Cloud City, the Tian family had now been surpassed by the Su family, but Tian Changsheng didn't feel any displeasure because the Su family had Han 3000 in existence, and Han 3000 was already almost god-like in Tian Changsheng's mind.

Tian Ling'er nodded her head, as Han Qianli's former admirer and now Han Qianli's sister, she was very much looking forward to seeing Han Qianli return, after all, the Su Family had also had a lot of things happen recently and needed Han Qianli to come back and deal with them.

Not much was known about Han Nian's kidnapping in Cloud City, but the Heavenly Family belonged to one of them, the Heavenly Family had also tried to help in this matter, but unfortunately sending everyone had failed to find Han Nian.

Tian Ling'er had worried a lot about this, after all, it was just a baby, and it was kidnapped with life and death uncertain, how could one not worry about it anymore.

Now it was finally good that Han Sangsan was back, I believe that with his ability, he would be able to retrieve Han Nian soon.

"Grandpa, with Brother 3000 back, will there still be any changes in Cloud City?" Tian Ling'er asked curiously.

Tian Changsheng looked pale and silent for a while before shaking his head and saying, "I don't think so, who would dare to mess with Han 3,000 now, and the Su family is already the number one family in Cloud City, I'm sure he doesn't have much to pursue in Cloud City, but it's hard to say if some unsighted guy is going to mess with him."

"When the other families heard that Brother 3000 was coming back, they already gave strict orders for the younger members of the family to keep a low profile, they're just afraid of offending Brother 3000, I guess." Tian Ling'er smiled.

Tian Changsheng also heard about this matter and smiled, "This is the treatment that your Brother 3000 should have, not to mention Cloud City, I reckon that no one in the whole of China is willing to provoke him now, ah."

Tian Ling'er looked stunned, but did not refute Tian Changsheng's words, as it seemed to her that she also thought so.

"It's just a pity that I only have brother and sister relations with him." Tian Ling'er said with a regretful face.

Tianchang Sheng never felt that this matter was something to be regretted, it was normal that the two couldn't turn into lovers, Han Qianli was loyal to his feelings in a way that no man could be.

But even if they were brother and sister, this was still an honor for Tian Ling'er.

"You're still sorry, do you know how many people envy you to be a sister to him, is that something anyone can do?" Tian Changsheng snapped.

"Let them be envious, if Brother 3000 dares to take a sister again, I will not spare him." Tian Ling'er waved her pink fist and said with a threatening face.

Tian Changsheng laughed without saying anything, it was fortunate that the Heavenly Family still had Tian Ling'er, otherwise, the Heavenly Family would have already been destroyed because of Tian Honghui's previous stupidity.

On the other hand, Su Yingxia had a strong nervous expression on her face, although she had learned the exact news from her grandfather that Han Qianli would return, without seeing Han Qianli with her own eyes, she was still afraid that the hope she had at the moment would eventually turn into despair.

Because Su Yingxia knew very well that Han Three Thousand was now wrapped up in everything, it would be reasonable for him to suddenly not come back because of other things.

"Grandpa, is it true that 3000 is already on the plane, he won't have turned around." Su Yingxia asked nervously to Han Tian Yang.

"Of course not, he's already taken care of the matter with Mi-kun, so don't worry." Han Tian Yang said.

"That's good, that's good." Su Yingxia nodded her head repeatedly.

"Siblings, you guys go home first, I'll just wait here, he still has twenty hours to land." Mo Yang said to Su Ying Xia, all he had so early to have people waiting at the airport, he wanted to give Han 3000 a luxurious welcoming lineup, but it was freezing cold, he and his brothers could wait, but Su Ying Xia didn't need to wait here.

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Su Yingxia shook her head with a firm expression, not to mention twenty hours, as long as she knows that Han 3,000 will come back, even if it's twenty days she's willing to wait here, for Su Yingxia, Han 3,000 is her biggest support, even in her dreams, Su Yingxia has dreamed of Han 3,000's return countless times.

Now there were still twenty hours left to see Han 3,000, how could Su Yingxia be willing to leave?

"No, I have to wait for him," Su Yingxia said.

Mo Yang could understand Su Yingxia's eager heart, but this weather was really uninviting, and with a big family waiting here, what if there was a cold or flu.

"Old man, why don't you guys go back first." Mo Yang said to Han Tian Yang.

"Are you afraid I'm too old to stand it, looking down on people like that?" Han Tianyang said indifferently.

Mo Yang was shocked, how dare he look down on Han Tian Yang ah, quickly explained, "Old Master, I didn't mean it, I how dare I look down on you."

Han Tian Yang smiled faintly and said, "It's just a joke with you, no need to be so nervous, you're a good brother of 3000, I won't embarrass you."

Mo Yang was relieved, dealing with these big names could be really taxing ah, if he wasn't careful if he offended, he would end up in a serious situation.

Fortunately, he had a good relationship with Han Qianqian, and it was equivalent to bringing himself closer to these big shots.

Mo Yang took a look at Qi Hu beside him, this big guy was like a wall, it was a pity that he didn't need him to block the wind.

"Qi Hu, why don't you block the wind for your younger siblings, this big guy of yours can show some value right now." Mo Yang said to Qi Hu.

Qi Hu was convinced about Han Qianqian, who would have died if Han Qianqian hadn't saved him in the first place.

Although Qi Hu's purpose of going down the mountain wasn't that simple, and there was even his master's request, but now, Qi Hu had completely forgotten about this matter, and there was only one purpose in his heart, and that was to become Han 3000's best helper and do all of Han 3000's orders.

When Qi Hu walked to Su Yingxia's side, it did ease the pain of Su Yingxia being attacked by the cold wind.

"Thank you." Su Yingxia said politely to Qi Hu.

Qi Hu fished his head with a silly smile and said, "Sister Xia, this is what I should have done, Brother 3000 saved my life, even if I have to die for him."

Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun on the side couldn't help but smile on their faces when they heard this.

This was probably Han Qianqian's charisma, no matter if it was Mo Yang or Qi Hu, as long as they were following him, they were willing to willingly work for him.

Being able to have such underlings was in itself an indication of Han Three Thousand's own strength.

In the grey area, how many bosses were really able to make their men so willing?

It was a pity that their strength and level would sooner or later be thrown out by Han 3,000, so Han Tian Yang had some regrets, such loyal people would eventually lose their value, this was probably the helplessness of the world.

Cloud City Airport's large forces greeted each other, followed by more and more people joining in, when the other families heard the news, they all sent a lot of people over, after all, even the Heavenly Family had made an appearance, how could those small families dare to slack off?

And being able to take this opportunity to get on the line with Han Marchan would definitely ensure their future development in Cloud City.

What was twenty hours of cold wind, what was it?

On the plane, Huang Mao was still plotting how to take revenge on Han 3,000 after arriving in Yun City, his imagination was very beautiful, to play Han 3,000 bankruptcy, he also had to make Han 3,000 kneel down to apologize to him, by the way, Han 3,000 beaten up, preferably beaten into the hospital, a year and a half to be able to vent his anger.

Huang Mao's family had some influence in Yun City, but he had gone abroad to study a long time ago, so he didn't know much about the current situation in Yun City, not to mention that the entire Yun City was now under the control of a person named Han Qianxiang, who was the person he was plotting revenge against.

It was believed that only after the plane landed at the Cloud City airport would Huang Mao deeply experience what despair was.

In order to be able to let Han Nian better rest, Han 3,000 did not intend to put her down, and kept holding her in his arms so that she could sleep more soundly, this effect was indeed very good, the next

time, Han Nian would only cry a little when she was hungry, and collected very quickly, as long as the pacifier in his mouth will immediately stop, and after eating, also slept soundly in Han 3,000's arms.

Twenty hours of persistence without a break was a small thing for Han three thousand.

Finally, when the plane began to lower its altitude, it meant that the destination was finally approaching.

Overlooking Cloud City through the plane's windows, this familiar place gave Han Three Thousand a lot of emotions.

Han Three Thousand's feelings towards Cloud City were deeper than Yanjing because at a very young age, he had no sense of home, instead, Cloud City made him put down roots.

Because there was Su Yingxia here, and now there was Han Nian.

While Han Qianli was watching the scenery, Yellow Hair suddenly came up to Han Qianli.

"Dude, we're at Cloud City." Huang Mao said to Han Qianli with a sneer on his face.

"Yeah, it's finally here." Han Qianqian exclaimed.

Yellow Hair's expression gradually became grim as he asked Han Qianqian, "Do you know what this means?"

"What?" Han Qianli looked at Yellow Hair in puzzlement.

"It means your death is getting closer and closer, but Cloud City is my territory, so I'll play you how I want to play you to death." Huang Mao said.

"Oh?" Han Giangli raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "You're actually so powerful that the entire Cloud City is your territory."

"Now you know how powerful I am, but it's too late, I want you to repent, and this little fart, making so much noise that I can't sleep, I want her to have a taste of that too." Yellow Hair said.

"I advise you not to think about her, or you'll die a very ugly death." Han Qianli faded, the last person who threatened him with Han Nian had already been sent to the coffin, and even though this yellow hair in front of him wasn't a threat to Han Qianli, if he dared to move his attention on Han Nian, Han Qianli wouldn't let him off lightly.

"Still talking tough with me, don't even think about escaping, you can't even get out of the airport." Yellow Hair gritted his teeth.

At that moment, Han Three Thousand Thousand discovered that there were many people gathered near a certain runway at the airport, and there were countless luxury cars, these people were obviously greeting someone.

This made Han Three Thousand couldn't help but smile, saying to himself, "Looks like they all know I'm back."

Faced with Han Giangli's carefree laugh, Yellow Hair hated it with a passion, was this guy an idiot who knew he would be in danger and still laughed out loud.

At this time, the pink-haired girl who was still sitting in her seat shouted to Huang Mao, "Come over and take a look."

Huang Mao walked over and asked with a puzzled face, "What's wrong."

"Look outside, why are there so many people." The plane had almost landed on the runway, so it was able to clearly see those people who were greeting Han 3,000.

After Huang Mao saw it clearly, he looked surprised and said with a jaw-dropping look, "What's going on, how can there be so many people."

"Am I asking you, or are you asking me?" The girl said with dissatisfaction.

"I don't know, could it be that there are still big people on this plane of ours?" Yellow Hair said in puzzlement.

The girl stood up and couldn't help but look around, it would be nice to befriend such a powerful big shot.

Unfortunately looking around for a week, she didn't find her target, and it didn't look like anyone was that powerful.

At the same time, the other passengers also noticed this and sighed.

"I've never seen such a big scene before."

"It must be a very powerful big man, otherwise, why would it have alarmed so many people."

"These aren't little people ah, they are all respectable in Cloud City, to have them all together, I can't imagine what kind of status the people they are welcoming must be."

When the plane came to a steady stop, Yellow Hair couldn't wait to be the first to rush to the hatch, he had to see what this was all about.

As the plane came to a steady stop, everyone near the runway, at the same time, took a step towards the plane.

The scene was undoubtedly shocking.

After the hatch opened, Yellow Hair was so shocked by the scene that he couldn't speak.

"Dad!" When Yellow Hair saw a familiar figure, he couldn't help but shout in alarm.

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For a moment, Huang Mao even thought that he was the one being greeted by the big crowd, after all, there was his familiar father in the crowd, but he soon discovered another situation, he didn't know any of the people walking in front of him, and his father was just a participant in the crowd.

If he was really coming to pick him up, his father wasn't supposed to be at the front.

At this time, Yellow Hair found his father squeezing his eyes at him, and he was also saying something, based on the shape of his mouth, it seemed to be telling him to get lost.

This made Huang Mao very puzzled, how could his father not even dare to speak, he could only communicate with him through the shape of his mouth.

Huang Mao's father could not wait to drag him off the plane and beat him up, because he was blocking the hatch, directly in front of Han Giang, so many people could be here to greet Han Giang ah.

"If you're not going down, please get out of the way." Han 3,000 stood behind Yellow Hair and said.

Huang Mao turned his head, looked at Han Three Thousand with disdain, and said, "Look at what's going on here, do you dare to go down? People are here to greet the big man."

"If I'm not mistaken, they're here to pick me up, so I suggest you better get out of the way." Han Qianli said indifferently, he saw Su Yingxia in the crowd so Han Qianli was eager to get off the plane.

Huang Mao was momentarily stunned at the words.

So many people were actually here to pick him up?

What kind of big man would he have to be then.

At this moment, Huang Mao was desperate inside.

He wished so much that he hadn't had a conflict with Han Marchant on the plane.

Likewise he wished that Han 3000 was just bragging, or else what he had said before would have been self-defeating.

"Who are you you!" Yellow Hair's face changed dramatically as he asked Han Qianli.

"If you're looking for revenge on me, just ask around in Cloud City and you'll know where I live, I'll wait for you." Han Marchian said.

Huang Mao trembled in fear and was about to explain when he heard the approaching Mo Yang snapping, "Who are you, get out of my way."

Huang Mao subconsciously sidestepped to make way for Han Three Thousand.

After stepping off the plane, Su Yingxia's cheeks were already covered in tears, she never thought that Han Three Thousand would not only come back on her own, but also bring Han Nian, the two most important people in her life, back to him at last.

"I'm sorry." Han 3000 reached out and wiped away the tears from Su Yingxia's cheeks, full of apologies, it had been too long away and a lot had happened to Su Yingxia, Han 3000 knew that he had caused her to suffer.

Su Yingxia shook her head, she never blamed Han Qianli in her heart, even if Han Qianli wasn't by her side when she gave birth, Su Yingxia never complained in the slightest, because she knew very well that Han Qianli had important matters to attend to, not that he could come back just because he wanted to.

"You're not sorry, and I know you don't want to be." Su Yingxia said.

Han Three Thousand took a deep breath and said, "Go home first and tell me what has happened since I left."

The greeting line was large, but after Han Qianli left, those people dispersed, and the airport executives were finally relieved after the crowd withdrew, they were especially worried about any accidents in the process, which would have been the focus of national attention if anything had happened.

"Son, you're so lucky that you were able to sit on the same flight as Han Qianxiang."

"You don't know, Han 3000 is now the most powerful person in Cloud City, even the Heavenly Family has to bow down to him."

"By the way, did you speak to Han 3000 on the plane, if you can help the family with this relationship, our family will soar in the future."

"Son, what's wrong with you, why aren't you talking today?"

On the way home, Huang Mao's father was talking excitedly, thinking it was an honor for him to be on the same flight as Han 3,000, but the bitterness in Huang Mao's heart right now was something only he knew.

Not only had he failed to make the connection, but he had also provoked Han Qianxiang and threatened her before getting off the plane.

Huang Mao didn't know that the person he had offended was so powerful, if he had known, he would never have provoked Han Qianqian.

"What's wrong, what's going on?" Huang Mao's father had an ominous feeling rising in his heart, this son of his was normally a very talkative person, but today it was like he was autistic, this was definitely not a normal situation.

Huang Mao still didn't say anything because he didn't dare to speak at all, and if you looked carefully, his hands were still shaking slightly now.

Huang Mao's father suddenly turned pale, his son's character was very clear to him, could it be that he had offended Han Giang on the plane!

This thought made Yellow Hair's father instantly go weak in the knees.

In today's Cloud City, who still had the guts to offend Han Qianqian, and who was qualified?

He's no longer the joke of the wasted door-to-door son-in-law he was back then.

"You are not going to offend Han Qianli, are you." Huang Mao's father pointed at Huang Mao with an angry expression.

Huang Mao nodded his head with a fearful face.

Seeing this action, Huang Mao's father despaired.

Having offended Han Qianqian, this was a damn big joke, did their family still want to have a chance to live in Cloud City?

"Grass Nima, are you f**king blind, you even dare to offend him." Yellow Hair's father a splitting head beating, even if this was his only son, even if it was his spoiled baby, he did not show any mercy at this moment.

Huang Mao was beaten so hard that he didn't dare to say anything, and could only protect his head with his hands, but his face was inevitably bruised and swollen from the beating.

Back home, Huang Mao's mother was heartbroken at the sight of this scene.

"Son, who is it, who beat you, tell mom, mom will help you take revenge." Huang Mao's mother asked with a distressed face.

Huang Mao looked at his father, after his mother noticed this action, she cursed and walked up to his father and said, "Are you crazy, you even beat your own son, and still put such a cruel hand, do you want him to give you a funeral in the future."

"Sending you to your end?" Yellow Hair's father laughed coldly and said, "My son is going to die soon because of him, how is he going to give me my end."

"What do you mean?" When Yellow Hair's mother heard this, she instantly calmed down.

How could a good person die?

"This dog thing has even offended Han Qianqian, do you know how much transgression he will bring to our family." Huang Mao's father was so furious at this point that he stood up again and punched and kicked Huang Mao.

Although Huang Mao's mother was a calf protector, she was frightened after hearing the three words Han Three Thousand.

The current Han Three Thousand Thousand wasn't the same as before, when anyone could laugh at him, when anyone could treat him as trash and talk about him behind his back.

But now, the weight of the three words Han Three Thousand Year represents the supreme existence of Cloud City, don't say to offend him to his face, no one would dare to even speak ill of him behind his back ah.

"Son, what exactly is going on, how did you offend Han Three Thousand?" Yellow Hair's mother asked with a pale face.

Huang Mao still refused to speak.

Huang Mao's father punched him in the face and roared angrily, "You still won't say isn't it, if you don't let us know what's going on, there won't even be a chance to make amends, are you still willing to kill us all before you get us all killed."

Huang Mao's eyelids jumped, getting everyone killed, he didn't want to die.

"Dad, Mom, it's like this "Huang Mao honestly gave an account of what happened on the plane, and even how he threatened Han 3000 before getting off the plane, also the original words were relayed to the two.

After hearing this, Huang Mao's father sat down on the ground, his entire body like a walking corpse that had lost its soul.

"You, you actually threatened him and even threatened him with his daughter." After saying that, the yellow-haired father laughed miserably.

When Han Nian was born, all the families in the entire Cloud City had given luxurious gifts in order to suck up to him, even if it was even him.

Those luxurious gifts, Mo Yang had specially constructed a warehouse to hoard them, which was enough to see how high a status she had in the hearts of these people in Yun City.

And this ungrateful fellow was using Han Nian to threaten Han Qianli!

"It's over, it's really over this time, our family is going to be killed by your stupidity ah." Yellow Hair's father said in despair.

"Do something, do something, we can't just wait to die ah." Yellow Hair's mother said with an eager face.

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Yellow Hair didn't think he would make such a terrible mess, and he knelt down as he looked at his father's desperate expression.

"Dad, please, help me, I don't want to die." Huang Mao kneeled down and cried out.

"Help?" Yellow Hair's father shook his head cryptically and said, "I'd like to help you, but do you think this is a small matter of you getting into trouble before? I used to be able to protect you, but this matter is beyond my ability, Han Three Thousand, he's Han Three Thousand."

The name Han Three Thousand Thousand was enough to make anyone in Cloud City despair.

Those who used to laugh at Han Three thousand in the past, who weren't honest now, didn't even dare to breathe a word in Cloud City.

Su Haichao used to be enough to target Han 3000, right, even many of Han 3000's jokes were passed out by him, but what about now? He was keeping a bankrupt company and hadn't been in the public eye for a long time.

"Think of something, we can't just wait to die," Yellow Hair's mother demanded of her father.

"Yes dad, think of something, I really don't want to die, at worst I'll go apologize and kneel down to him." Yellow Mao said.

"Things have come to this, we can only try, hopefully he will be an adult and not bother with you, otherwise, our family is considered to be completely finished."

Hillside Villa.

After everyone returned home, Shi Jing brought Han Nian with her, allowing Han Qianli and Su Yingxia to have some alone time in their room.

Su Yingxia snuggled into Han Giang's arms and couldn't leave, a long-lost feeling that she didn't want to let go of at all.

"Miss me." Han Giangli asked with a smile.

"Think, every cell, every hair, even every sweat." Su Yingxia said.

"Is it that exaggerated?" Han Giangli laughed dumbly.

"Of course, it's that exaggerated, I know you're going to do something very dangerous and I'm afraid I'll never see you again." Su Yingxia hugged Han Qianli with a death hug, as if she was afraid that Han Qianli would disappear again.

"Don't worry, nothing can break me, for you and Han Nian, I'll live well." Han Qianli said as he stroked Su Yingxia's head.

While the two of them were warm and pure in the room, outside the living room, Han Nian became the focus of everyone's attention, and even Mo Yang, the uncle, couldn't help but make faces to tease Han Nian.

"Right, Little Girl's Hundred Days Banquet is coming up, do you want me to arrange it?" Mo Yang asked Shi Jing, Han Nian's full moon didn't have a banquet because she had been kidnapped before it was even a month old, and in Mo Yang's opinion, the Hundred Days Banquet had to be a banquet.

Shi Jing also already had this idea, after all, this was a tradition and their family couldn't lose the tradition, but she couldn't make the decision on this matter.

"Let's let Three Thousand and Yingxia take care of it." Shi Jing said.

Mo Yang nodded and smiled, "I don't know how many people will have to give gifts again for this Hundred Days Banquet, it seems that I have to build a storehouse for the little girl, otherwise she won't have a place to put all her gifts."

Shi Jing smiled without saying a word, from the day she was born, Han Nian was destined to be a proud daughter of the heavens, she was bound to become a princess in the future, favored by all directions.

When Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia came out of the room, Mo Yang walked up to Han Qianqian with a raised eyebrow and said in a low voice, "My good brother, so impatient, are you wanting a second child?"

Han Qianli glared at Mo Yang, he and Su Yingxia didn't do much in the room, just confided in each other about their love for each other.

"Uncle, after such a long time, you're getting dirtier and dirtier as a person." Han Qianli faintly said.

Mo Yang was an adoring person, but he was very good at talking, his mouth was running away from the train, saying, "Isn't this just human nature, how can you be dirty, don't you have a need for this."

"I think you do need a woman to release it, how about it, when are you going to find and new sister-in-law for me?" Han Qianli asked.

Mentioning the question of sisters-in-law, Mo Yang left his mouth open and said, "You don't know how many women have thrown themselves at me, wanting sisters-in-law, it's not even a matter of minutes, but I'm just reluctant."

"I don't think it's unwillingness, it's because you can't do it anymore, I can understand, it's useless for a man like you to find a woman, instead you'll be laughed at." Han Qianli laughed.

"You" Mo Yang was livid, he was the only one who dared to grind his tongue with Han Qianli, but he was the only one who couldn't talk to Han Qianli.

"Grandpa, Grandpa Yan." Han Three thousand walked up to Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun and shouted respectfully, he hadn't paid proper respects to the two old men before due to Su Ying Xia sticking to him.

Yan Jun nodded with a smile in response.

Han Tian Yang, on the other hand, had a proud look on his face and said, "I didn't expect you to be able to solve the Mickey Mouse matter so quickly, I'm really a bit surprised."

"I'll give you more details on this matter sometime," Han Qianli said.

Han Tian Yang shook his head and said, "I trust you, so you don't have to report to me on everything, and there are some things that I won't be able to tell you about in the future."

Han Three Thousand nodded, there might be a lot of taboos about the apocalypse, and at that time, even if he wanted to tell Han Tian Yang, he probably wouldn't be able to.

"What about Jiang Lan?" Han Marchiang asked Shi Jing.

These two words caused the lively atmosphere in the villa to instantly subside.

Jiang Lan was involved in the kidnapping of Han Nian, something she would have to pay for sooner or later, and it was also true that Shi Jing had been keeping her waiting for Han 3000 to return and dispose of her.

Although Su Yingxia's face had changed a bit, she wouldn't stop Han 3000.

Lan Jiang was an adult, and she had an obligation to bear the consequences for what she had done.

"Upstairs in the master bedroom." Shi Jing said.

Han Three Thousand nodded and headed to the second floor.

Jiang Lan was now living in endless regret, it was very hard to be subjected to the cold every day and could be said to be tortured, but she didn't have the courage to die.

When the door opened, Jiang Lan subconsciously trembled all over because every time this door opened, it meant that she would be thrown to the balcony again.

The people who used to come to do this were Shi Jing, but Jiang Lan, who was bowing her head, saw a pair of men's feet, which made her look up in great confusion.

When she saw that the visitor was Han Qianqian, Jiang Lan was completely stunned.

Han Giangli, he had even come back!

Didn't that man say at first that Han 3,000 would never come back?

"You, what are you doing back here!" Jiang Lan was shocked and said.

"Do you know how many times I've spared you, I really didn't expect that you'd still be so deathless that you wouldn't even spare your own granddaughter." Han Qianli said in a cold voice, in the past Han Qianli only thought that she was a selfish woman, but she never thought that she had now evolved into a snake and scorpion who didn't even care about her own flesh and blood relatives in order to achieve her goals.

"I already know I was wrong, please, please let me go, I promise I won't even appear in front of you again." Once upon a time, Jiang Lan, called Han 3000 with one mouthful of trash, but she knew that the Han 3000 of today was no longer the trash that he was, and even he was never trash, but she just didn't recognize it herself.

"Do you really think I'll let you go?" Han Qianqian walked up to Jiang Lan and said in a condescending manner.

Jiang Lan kowtowed with a thump and said, "Han 3000, for the sake of me being your mother-in-law after all, give me one more chance, I'll leave Cloud City, I'll go far away and never appear again."

"Do you know where the farthest distance is?" Han Marchiang asked.

Jiang Lan shook her head, not quite understanding what Han Qianli meant by that.

"The farthest distance is nothing less than life and death." Han Qianli faintly said.

Jiang Lan raised her head in fear and looked at Han Qianqian with a snotty nose, "Don't, don't kill me, I know it's wrong, I want to live, I don't want to die ah."

"It's life or death, from the moment you conspired with outsiders to kidnap Han Nian, it's already been decided, no one can save you, my daughter Han 3000's daughter can't be threatened by anyone." After Han Qianqian finished speaking, he abruptly reached out and grabbed Jiang Lan's neck.

Jiang Lan kneeled on the ground, but Han Qianqian's amazing strength directly lifted her whole body up.

"Don't, Han Giangli, don't, I'm your mother, how can you kill me." Jiang Lan shook her head in fear, the approach of death had made her completely panic.

"Have you forgotten how Nangong Qianqiu hanged herself in front of me?" Han Qianqiang said with a frosty face.

Chapter 678

Jiang Lan's heart fell into an ice valley of despair.

Han Giang could force even her own grandmother to die, so how could she care about her identity?

And this mother-in-law of hers had never given Han Qianli a good look, from the moment Han Qianli entered the Su family, when had she ever had a good attitude towards Han Qianli.

Unfortunately, regrets were of no use at the moment.

Feeling the increasing strength of Han Qianli's hands, Jiang Lan's face first turned red because she couldn't breathe, but gradually, her face became incomparably livid.

When Han Giangli arrived in the living room from the second floor, no one dared to ask him what had happened.

Su Yingxia kept her head buried, although she hated everything about Jiang Lan in her heart, Jiang Lan was her mother after all, and it was a bit difficult for her to face this matter openly.

Although Su Guoyao was still immobile, her body had already recovered a lot, supporting her wheelchair alone, she came to Han Marchant and said, "Han Marchant, I won't blame you, this is the end she deserves."

"Do you need to give her a scenic burial?" Han Marchiang asked.

"No need, she and I are divorced, she's long gone from the Su family, I'll inform the Jiang family and have them take her away." Su Guoyao said.

Han Three Thousand nodded his head and walked towards Su Yingxia.

When Han Giangli held Su Yingxia's hand, he found that her hand was very cold.

"I'm fine." Su Yingxia said with her head buried.

Han Giang knew that it would take some time for this matter to be slowly accepted by Su Yingxia, and at this point it would be useless no matter how many comforting words he said, after all, his and Su Yingxia's positions would eventually be different.

For him, Jiang Lan has no blood relationship, but for Su Yingxia, it's completely different.

At this time, in order to regulate the atmosphere, Mo Yang spoke up, "Three Thousand, we were just talking about holding a hundred day banquet for Han Nian, do you have any ideas?"

"Do it, it has to be done, and it has to be done in such a way that the entire Cloud City is sensational." Han Qianli said, a new father, he must give Han Nian the best.

Mo Yang smiled and said, "It looks like you're planning to do it yourself?"

Han Giangli nodded, naturally he had to do such an important matter himself, how could he fake someone else's hand?

"I'll help you decide on a few locations first, then you can pick one." Mo Yang said.

"Okay."

Leaving the Genting Mountain villa area and walking to the gate, Mo Yang found a father and son kneeling here, wasn't that yellow hair, the one who was scolded by him for blocking the way on the plane earlier?

"What are you doing?" Mo Yang walked up to the two and asked.

When Yellow Hair's father saw Mo Yang, he directly kowtowed and said, "Boss Mo, we'd like to see Han Giang, and we'd like you to inform us."

"A crime?" Mo Yang smiled, looking at the panicked expressions of the two, they must have done something stupid to come and beg for forgiveness from Han 3000, but now was not a good time to come see Han 3000.

Yellow Hair's father sighed helplessly and said, "The dog has eyes but no pearls, he offended Han 3000 on the plane, so I've led him here to make amends."

Mo Yang took a look at Yellow Hair and asked curiously, "Young man, what did you do, tell me."

Huang Mao didn't dare to look at Mo Yang, instead he looked at his father with a guilty conscience.

Huang Mao's father heavily spat out a breath of bad luck and told Mo Yang what had happened on the plane.

Mo Yang listened with a staggered look on his face, this brat was too ignorant of death, he actually used Han Nian to threaten Han 3000!

"I advise you guys to go home and prepare your coffins." Mo Yang said with a shake of his head, if Yellow Hair was only targeting Han Qianqian, there might still be room for reversal on this matter, but he should never have taken Han Nian as blackmail.

"Boss Mo, please, please intercede for us." Yellow Hair's father said in pain.

"I'm sorry, I don't have the skills, but if you guys want to stay on your knees, you can try." How could Mo Yang dare to intercede, and there was nothing to sympathize with in this death-defying act of Yellow Hair.

Watching Mo Yang leave, Yellow Hair was already shaking with fear.

"Dad, what should we do, why don't we run away, he actually asked us to prepare the coffin, it seems that Han 3000 won't let us go." Huang Mao said.

"Run? Where can you run to, what's left of our family when you leave Cloud City, what's the difference between this and death, if it wasn't for you bastard, how could we have fallen to this." Huang Mao's father said to get angry, and beat Huang Mao up fat again.

In the hillside villa, Su Yingxia went up to the second floor, Han Sanqian didn't follow, since she was going to be left to face and accept this matter on her own, Han Sanqian wouldn't interfere.

"Three Thousand, come with me." At this time, Han Tian Yang stood up and said to Han three thousand three thousand.

Han Three Thousand knew that Han Tian Yang must have something to say to her and followed Han Tian Yang out of the villa.

In the front garden, the garden was bound to bloom with a hundred flowers next spring after being personally tended by Han Tianyang.

But the three of them didn't stay in the front yard, instead heading to the back yard.

"Jiang Ying Ying!" When Han Qianli saw the woman who was training in the backyard, he looked surprised, this kind of systematic training was also once taught to him by Yan Jun.

Han 3,000 was appalled as he turned to Yan Jun and asked, "Grandpa Yan, have you taken on a disciple again?"

Yan Jun shook his head, although he gave Jiang Ying Ying systematic training, the two of them were not master and apprentice, doing all of this was just hoping that Jiang Ying Ying would become Han Marchant's helper in the future.

"She's got a lot of strength." Han Qianqian found that every time Jiang Ying Ying threw a punch, the stake deep in the ground would tremble violently, such strength, not to mention that she was a woman, even a man might not be able to do it.

"She and Qi Hu have punched each other, do you want to know the result?" Han Tian Yang smiled and asked Han 3000.

Han Qianqian had an incredulous expression, Jiang Yingying was able to box against Qi Hu!

And since Han Tian Yang had asked that, the result must be obvious.

"No way, Qi Hu isn't even as strong as her?" Han Qianli said with a shocked face.

Han Tian Yang nodded with a smile and said, "Her strength, just like yours, somehow appeared, that's why I had Yan Jun train her, hoping that she can become your helper in the future, and if possible, you can take her with you even if she enters that level."

Han Giangli took a deep breath, Jiang Ying Ying had somehow possessed a magical power just like him!

"I'm going to try," Han Marchan said.

As she walked towards Jiang Ying Ying stopped her training, she had a lot of gratitude in her heart for Han 3,000, and if it wasn't for Han 3,000 in the first place, she would be nowhere near what she had become.

"Brother Three Thousand." Jiang Yingying shouted with respect.

"I want to try your strength." Han Three Thousand said directly.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded her head, looking like she was ready to go.

"Come on." Han Three Thousand said.

Jiang Yingying swung her right fist in a single gust of wind, and the incredible power of the punch could be seen with the naked eye alone.

Han Third Thousand frowned tightly, and only when the fist was about to hit him did he manage to extend his right fist as a way to resist it.

When the two punches collided, Han Three thousand's body trembled slightly, while Jiang Ying Ying took two steps back with a pained face.

It was clear which one was stronger or weaker, but this power erupted from Jiang Yingying's body, still making Han Giang feel unbelievable.

What on earth had happened that would cause him and Jiang Ying Ying to have the same encounter?

Han Qianqiang was full of doubts, he knew that there must be some kind of connection between the two in this matter, but how exactly this connection came about he didn't know, after all, he and Jiang Ying Ying had only met once and had only been together for a short time.

If Jiang Yingying was influenced by him, then why didn't this happen to Su Yingxia?

"How about that, it's pretty awesome," Han Tian Yang said to Han 3000.

"It's indeed powerful, and purely in terms of strength, Qi Hu is no longer her match," Han 3,000 said.

Yan Jun knew what Han Qianli was struggling with beneath his distressed expression and said with a smile, "For now, it's a good thing, it will ensure that you enter that level, so you don't need to struggle too much, I'm sure that one day, you'll be able to unlock the secret yourself."

Han Giangli nodded, perhaps just as Yan Jun said, only after entering the apocalypse would he understand what was going on, it was useless to dwell on it too much now.

Chapter 679

"By the way, what happened to you in the Nangong family?" After hesitating for a long time, Han Tianyang asked Han 3,000.

Although everything about Han 3,000 was very clearly controlled by Han Tianyang in the Mi Kingdom, Han Tianyang knew nothing about Han 3,000 during his time in the Nangong family, and although he knew that excessive concern was nothing more than hollowing out Han 3,000's privacy, this matter was just too curious for him.

Han Tianyang was one of the few families in the world that knew how powerful the Nangong family was, and Han Qianxiang couldn't help but feel curious about what had happened in the midst of his dealings with such a top family and what had happened to him.

Back then, after he married Nangong Qianqiu, he was reduced to a pawn of the Nangong family, but what the Nangong family actually wanted, Han Tian Yang was actually unclear, this doubt placed on his mind for decades was a mystery that Han Tian Yang always wanted to unravel, and now only Han Qianqiu could help him open this confusion.

"Grandpa, I never thought that Nangong Qianqiu would have such a background." Han Qianqiu said with a sigh on his face, in his eyes, Nangong Qianqiu's strength was after his grandfather disappeared, before that, Nangong Qianqiu was considered an obscure existence, no one could have imagined that behind Nangong Qianqiu, there was a Nangong family with such astonishing energy.

What's more, Nangong Qianqiu didn't even let anyone know that she was born into such a noble family.

Han Qianqiang sighed at the Nangong family's strong heritage, and Han Tian Yang was no different, this kind of hidden top family can be called a real family, the Nangong family's financial power, can completely set off shock waves with their own force, this kind of energy is very scary and amazing, and because of this, Han Tian Yang had to marry Nangong Qianqiu back then.

It could be said that back then, Han Tian Yang had no choice in the matter when it came to this matter.

"If it wasn't for the Nangong family, I wouldn't have achieved such a position in Yanjing, and the world says that I, Han Tianyang, was stunned to start from scratch, but all of this is just a conspiracy of the Nangong family, and I, at most, am just a mole being played with," Han Tian Yang said.

In Han Qianli's mind, Han Tian Yang's image as a hero wouldn't change because of anything, because what made Han Tian Yang a hero in his heart wasn't that Han Tian Yang had allowed the Han family to gain a foothold in Yanjing, but that he had given Han Qianli enough protection to feel safe.

"Grandpa, the opportunity was given by the Nangong family, but the Han family was able to get to this point because of your abilities, and your achievements should not be denied because of the existence of the Nangong family." Han Three Thousand said.

Han Tianyang shook his head helplessly, whether Han Marchiang really thought so or he was trying to comfort himself, but Han Tianyang himself was clear that he was nothing without the Nangong Family.

"This is the story I said I would tell you before, the Nangong Family controls many of the world's consortiums, and my Han family, has always been a tool for the Nangong Family to use, as for what they want to do, I still have no idea." Han Tian Yang sighed, this feeling of being manipulated without any room for resistance was very unpleasant, and for decades, Han Tian Yang had no idea what the Nangong family was trying to do.

"What the Nangong Family wants is simple, Nangong Boling wants to take the Nangong Family and enter that level," Han Giangli said.

This answer didn't surprise Han Tian Yang, with the Nangong Family's position in the world, there was nothing worth Nangong Boling's pursuit anymore, the only way to get Nangong Boling interested was to enter that level, perhaps.

"By the looks of it, you are now Nangong Bo Ling's greatest hope." Han Tian Yang said with a smile, after all, Han 3000 was now going to be a disciple of the next oldest personally, an honor unique in the world, and Nangong Boling shouldn't dare to go overboard in blackmailing Han 3000 anymore.

"Yes, Nangong Boling had wanted me to change my surname to Nangong, presumably to enter the apocalypse under the name of Nangong," Han Three Thousand said.

Han Tian Yang's complexion was curdled, but he quickly eased up and said, "It's a good thing for you, but if you really want to change your surname, grandpa won't blame you."

Han Giangli yelled at this.

Changing his surname was what Nangong Boling had asked of him in the early days, but Han Three Thousand very decisively refused, one life's surname was Han, even for a ghost it had to be Han, Han Three Thousand absolutely could not change his surname.

And now, Nangong Boling no longer had any such requirements for him, he could even have the entire Nangong family change their surname to Han as long as Han 3000 was willing.

"Don't laugh, although you are qualified to enter the apocalypse, the help that the Nangong Family can provide you is still great, their financial power is unrivaled in the world, if you change your surname, all the resources of the Nangong Family will be at your disposal, this benefit is unimaginable?" Han Tian Yang said.

Yan Jun on the side nodded in recognition, although the Apocalypse and the Nangong Family were not on the same level, this was in no way a reason to ignore the Nangong Family's energy, in the mundane world, the Nangong Family was able to easily stir up stormy seas, such an astonishing foundation was what Han Marchian needed, after all, the group of people in the Apocalypse also had to eat and rely on money to sustain their lives.

With money in hand, Han Three Thousand's position among the apocalypse would undoubtedly become even more important.

"Three thousand, if you can make good use of the Nangong family, it can make your position in the apocalypse even higher, never underestimate the energy of the Nangong family." Yan Jun reminded.

"Two grandparents, I'm not underestimating the Nangong Family, a hundred Han Clans can't even compare to them, so how could I." Han Qianli smiled.

"Then why are you laughing?"

"So what are you laughing at?"

The two asked in unison, they were filled with confusion and puzzlement as Han Qianli's smile seemed to have some disdain.

"Nangong Boling asked me to change my surname, that was his initial request, and after I rejected it, he's changed his mind," Han Three Thousand said.

"What's his attitude?" Han Tian Yang couldn't wait to ask.

"Ahem." Han Giangliang pretended to clear his throat and said, "Nangong Boling wants me to become the head of the Nangong family, and besides not needing me to change my surname, he can have the entire Nangong family change their surname to Han if I want."

As soon as this was said, both Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun were confused.

Letting the entire Nangong family change their surname to Han!

If a bystander mentioned this, Han Tian Yang would only treat it as a joke.

What kind of existence was the Nangong family! What kind of big person was Nangong Boling again.

How could he possibly let the Nangong family change their surname?

But the one who said that was Han Qianli, he definitely couldn't joke about such things ah.

Seeing that their jaws were about to drop to the ground, Han Three Thousand couldn't control the laughter on his face even more and reminded the two, "Two grandparents, you're losing your temper, your jaws are about to drop to the ground."

Hearing this, the two quickly closed their mouths, after all, they were Han Qianli's elders, how could they act like they hadn't seen anything in front of Han Qianli.

"Three thousand, you weren't kidding, Nangong Bo Ling really said that?" Han Tian Yang felt his mouth go dry, although he was also a major figure of the era, there was still a huge gap between him and Nangong Boling, he couldn't imagine how someone like Nangong Boling could say such things.

"Don't you dare make fun of us." Yan Jun said.

"How dare I make fun of the two grandparents, Nangong Boling did say that, and he also had someone bring word that if I don't have time to meet him, he can personally come to the door, if you guys really don't believe me, I'll inform Nangong Boling and have him come to Cloud City, it's just as well to attend Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet." Han 3,000 said.

Han Tian Yang excitedly walked up to Han 3,000, the excitement on his face couldn't be restrained, he put his hands on Han 3,000's shoulders and said, "Good, good, good, my Han family's son and grandson are truly a dragon and phoenix among people, 3,000, your achievements, grandfather can only hope for the best, the future Han family will definitely be famous because of you."

"Three thousand years, Nangong Qianqiu would only know what a true emperor's face is if he were alive," Yan Jun said.

Han Qianqiang knew that it was because of this nonsense that Nangong Qianqiu would change his attitude towards him, but Nangong Qianqiu was already dead, and to Han Qianqiang, whether or not it was the face of an emperor didn't matter at all, he just needed to make himself capable enough to protect Su Yingxia and Han Nian.

Chapter 680

"Three thousand." Su Yingxia walked out of the villa and came to the backyard and said to Han 3,000, "The security guard said that someone is kneeling at the bottom of the hill and wants to see you, and that they can't get rid of you no matter what."

Just now, we got a notification from the security guard that someone was kneeling at the gate at the bottom of the mountain, refusing to leave no matter how much they beat and scolded him, and now even more so, blocking the gate and affecting the vehicles entering and leaving, hoping that Han Giang would come out to solve the problem.

"It looks like this security guard has been bribed," Han Qianqian said with a smile, with the security power of the Genting Mountain villa area, someone blocking the door, they would definitely use their means to get rid of them, how could they trouble him, this could only mean one thing, that the security personnel took advantage of the situation, that's why they informed him.

"Then do you want to go check it out." Su Yingxia grumbled.

"Go, of course I'll go and see who has the audacity to block our doorway." Han Giangli smiled.

Huang Mao and his son were helpless to do so, spending a heavy amount of money to lure the security guards, in order to preserve the family's position in Cloud City, but also to save their own lives, a little money is nothing.

But that security guard was very smart, and after getting the money, he just slipped away, probably to stay away from Cloud City, and would never return to this place from now on.

When she arrived at the entrance of the villa, Han Qianli saw Huang Mao from afar, his hair color was so dazzling that it was impossible not to see him even if you wanted to.

Seeing Han three thousand appear, Huang Mao's father reminded Huang Mao in a low voice, "He's here, give me a sincere apology, whether our family can get through this crisis depends on whether he will forgive you or not."

Huang Mao nodded repeatedly, his previous arrogant posture on the plane completely gone, and his attitude towards Han Qianqian was only fearful.

"Brother Three Thousand, I'm sorry, I was the one who was blind and spoke nonsense on the plane, so just think of me as a crazy person who said something crazy." After Han 3,000 approached, Yellow Hair started kowtowing and apologizing, and the kowtowing was not at all subtle, thumping, and his forehead quickly turned red.

"If I remember correctly, you threatened me with my daughter, didn't you." Han Qianli faintly said.

Huang Mao's father trembled, Huang Mao's words were indeed an act of seeking death, how could he use an infant as a threat!

"Brother Three Thousand, my son is used to this mouth running train, he's actually just joking around, he doesn't really mean any harm." Yellow Hair's father explained.

"You're still calling me brother at an age, are you trying to discredit me?" Han Qianli coldly said.

Huang Mao's father was overwhelmed with shock and quickly said, "No, no, I didn't mean that."

"Young man, I can understand doing things impulsively, one more beating would actually be good, don't you think?" Han Giangli said.

When Huang Mao's father heard this, he jumped straight up and punched and kicked Huang Mao without hesitation, and showed no sign of mercy, beating Huang Mao to the point where he was screaming and rolling on the ground.

Han three thousand happy to watch this scene, although the yellow hair took Han Nian threatened him to die, but this guy now probably also knows the mistake, to really bother with him too much there is no need, a lesson will be enough.

And this kind of small role, Han three thousand three thousand did not worry about him retaliating later, even if he was given ten guts, he would never dare to do so.

Han Marchan didn't tell him to stop his hands, and Yellow Hair's father didn't dare to stop for a moment, beating him so hard that he was exhausted and panting, and the strength of his hands was becoming less and less.

"Alright, hurry up and leave, this matter is over, behave in the future and keep a low profile, make trouble in Cloud City, first think about the word Han Three Thousand, don't provoke the people around me again, or else you won't be so lucky next time." Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

"Yes, yes, Brother Three Thousand, we remember, it will never happen again." Yellow Hair's father said repeatedly.

"Let's go." Han Third Thousand waved his hand and said.

Huang Mao was beaten to the point where he had trouble moving, and Huang Mao's father could only leave with him on his back.

On the way back to the hillside villa, Han 3000 made a phone call to Nangong Boling in the name of inviting him to Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, hoping that Nangong Boling would come to Cloud City to meet up with him, of course, Han 3000 would not be high and mighty because of Nangong Boling's compromise, he was never one to give an inch, and he knew that the Nangong family's incredible financial power would provide him with unimaginable help in the future, so he naturally wouldn't go too far with Nangong Boling's attitude.

Nangong Boling also readily agreed, for him, meeting up with Han Qianqian was a matter of urgency, as to whether or not the Nangong family should change their surname, this matter had already been figured out by Nangong Boling, there was no need to dwell on it.

Nangong Boling had been drilling the bull's-eye on this matter of the apocalypse for decades, and being able to enter the apocalypse level was his greatest expectation while he was alive, and as for what price to pay for it, it was long ago not a question that Nangong Boling would consider.

Back at the villa, He Ting mother and son were already busy in the kitchen, Su Yingxia hugged Han Nian and refused to let go, after all, she and Han Nian had been separated for too long, as the saying goes, mother and son connect the heart, this period of separation, Su Yingxia almost broke her liver.

"Is it cute?" Su Yingxia asked Han Qianqian.

"My Han Qianli's daughter is certainly the cutest in the world, who dares to disagree." Han Qianqian said with a smile.

Su Yingxia left her mouth open and said, "So what if you don't agree with it, can you still kill all these people."

"How could I, I'm not such a violent person, everything has to be reasonable," Han 3,000 yuan said, of course, there is still one sentence left unsaid, that is, to the point that reasoning does not work, but can only kill.

"Does the company have any positions lately?" Han Giangli asked to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia shook her head, ever since Han Nian was kidnapped, she hadn't cared about the company for a long time, and now Shen Ling Yao had become the acting director, taking care of all the company's affairs.

Although Shen Lingyao didn't have any experience in this area, the Su Family Company's current position was such that no one dared to dig a hole, so Shen Lingyao had hardly encountered any trouble.

"What's wrong, do you hardly want to go to work in the company?" Su Yingxia said with a roll of her eyes.

"It's not me, it's Jiang Ying Ying." Han Marchan said, Jiang Ying Ying is so young now, she can't keep working as a maid in their family, as for Jiang Ying Ying's future arrangements, that's all for later, so Han Marchan still wants to let Jiang Ying Ying have a normal job, she has to be allowed to enjoy the life that young people in the world should have.

After all, if she did follow her to the apocalypse in the future, perhaps she would never have the chance to experience these worldly pleasures.

"You're quite thoughtful, I'll give Yaoyao notice and let her make the arrangements." Su Yingxia said.

Han Giangli nodded, intending to go to the utility room where she had previously lived.

"Where are you going?" Su Yingxia asked.

"Go to the room you used to live in and take a look." Han Marchan said, there were still the two pieces of the skull that were obtained in the room, what is this thing, Han Marchan still hasn't figured out what it is, the magical scene that he saw in Yanjing at first, Han Marchan thought that the skull was

hiding some kind of mechanism, but after studying it for a long time there were no clues, Han Marchan planned to throw it away if he couldn't study it again, it wasn't a good thing after all.

"What are you going to do when Ying Ying Jiang lives there now, in case someone else has some personal items that they haven't put away, wouldn't you be embarrassing her." Su Yingxia reminded.

Han Giangli was stunned, his look flashed with shocked surprise, but he quickly covered it up.

Like him, Jiang Ying Ying suddenly had a powerful force within her, and before Han Qian had thought in detail that there could be some sort of connection between him and Jiang Ying Ying, but the idea was quickly dismissed by Han Qian, after all, he and Jiang Ying Ying had only seen each other once.

But now, Han 3000 seemed to have found an answer.

Was it because of those two pieces of skull?

All their power comes from the skull!

This idea seemed very absurd to Han Giangli, but other than that, there didn't seem to be any other reason that could explain it.

Could it be that the scene that happened at that cult was all true and not because of some hidden mechanism opening?

If so, what are the two skulls?