

His True Colors Chapter 731-740

Chapter 731

The gates of the house and courtyard had been broken, and it looked like they had obviously been vandalized, so it seemed that someone else had broken into their home after He Ting and Jiang Ying Ying had left here.

The courtyard was overgrown with weeds, almost no place to land, and some of the grass was as high as a meter.

Every window in the home, not a single piece of glass was intact, and it was also smashed, which if there wasn't any deep hatred, Han Qianli really didn't understand the mentality of the people who did this.

"The door was smashed, the window was smashed as well, there are quite a few unruly people in this village." Han Three Thousand said faintly.

Upon hearing this, Liu Wei got nervous again and quickly said, "The window was smashed by Little Black, before He Ting and her mother and daughter hadn't left, there wasn't a good piece of glass in the house."

"No wonder Ying Ying hates Xiao Hei so much, it seems that just beating him up is not enough." After a pause, Han Qianqian said to Mo Yang, "Get that guy for me."

"Yes." Mo Yang nodded and immediately turned around and left.

In less than five minutes, Little Black was dragged over by Mo Yang, who was already so scared that he didn't even have the strength to walk.

"Did you smash the glass here?" Han Marchiang asked.

Little Blackie couldn't speak with a dry mouth, he could only nod, he wanted to deny it, but Liu Wei was there, even if he didn't admit it, it would be useless, after all, the whole village knew about this matter.

"What kind of grudge?" Han 3,000 asked.

"I I'm just messing around," Little Black said.

"Just messing around?" The corners of Han Qianli's mouth rose slightly, revealing a smile full of coldness as he said, "Building your own happiness on top of someone else's pain, you only think this is a joke?"

Little Black felt a killing intent from Han Qianqian's tone, scared out of his wits and said, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I used to be small and ignorant, that's why I did such a confused thing, I'll immediately have it replaced, with a brand new one."

"What's the use of a brand new glass, can it erase the previous pain?" Han Giangli suddenly opened his hands and stretched out a lazy waist.

With such a simple movement, Little Black was so frightened that he thought he was going to be beaten and shivered all over.

"How should this kind of person be taught a lesson?" Han Qianqiang asked to Mo Yang.

Mo Yang smiled hideously and looked at Little Black and said, "A pane of glass breaking an inch of bone is very reasonable."

An inch of bone?

Not to mention that Xiao Hei was scared out of his wits when he heard this, even Liu Wei, who had nothing to do with him, almost couldn't stand.

Where on earth did these people come from, speaking with such an imperiousness!

"Brother, please forgive me, I know I was wrong, please give me another chance, I will be honest in the future." Xiao Hei knelt on the ground, he didn't want to have his bones broken, if he was crippled, wouldn't all the people in the village who had been bullied by him in the past have to seek revenge on him.

"There's a lot of grass in this house." Han Qianli faintly said.

Comprehending Han Qianli's words, Little Black crawled into the courtyard and then started pulling out the grass, saying to Han Qianli, "Big brother, let me do these rough jobs, I don't know anything else, my grass pulling skills are absolutely first-rate."

Mo Yang laughed disdainfully, it was hard to get a chance to do something, but he didn't expect this guy to get away with it, but his brain was quite quick, and he instantly understood Han Qianqian's meaning.

"Meaningless." Mo Yang said unhappily.

"From today onwards, every week, I'll have someone inspect the yard, and if there's a single weed in the yard, you'll have to suffer very serious consequences." Han Giangli said to Little Black.

Little Blackie nodded his head and said, "Brother, don't worry, I'll cover this area and make sure it's clean."

Han 3,000 turned his head and continued to say to Liu Wei, "After we leave, in front of He Ting's deceased husband's grave, incense will continue to burn, one incense per day, this is a task for you."

"Yes, yes, I'll make a note of it, absolutely rain or shine, not a single day will be delayed." Liu Wei should say.

At 1pm, a new tombstone was delivered, and with the help of Han Qianqian and Mo Yang, He Ting's late husband erected a new tombstone.

He Ting and Jiang Ying Ying both went back to their home and looked at the yard full of clean, not even a single weed, they knew it was Han 3000's doing and could only show their gratitude to Han 3000 with their eyes.

Although this place was no longer inhabited, it was still a sentimental place for He Ting and Jiang Yingying, and before they left, they cleaned the house once until it was spotless.

Before leaving, Han Giang called Liu Wei and Xiao Hei together.

"Whether you are convinced in your hearts or not, my name is Han 3000, if you want revenge, come to Cloud City and find me, remember?" Han Three Thousand Thousand said to the two of them.

Previously Liu Wei had always felt that the word 3000 was very familiar, until now when he knew Han Qianqian's full name, he finally understood who this big man standing in front of him was.

Han Three Thousand Thousand!

He's Han Gong-gon!

Although the village chief stayed in the village most of the time, he would occasionally make a trip to the city to meet the top brass, and he had a deep understanding of the influence of the name Han Marchant in Cloud City, but he had never dreamed that he would be lucky enough to see Han Marchant with his own eyes.

"Mr. Han, I didn't expect it to be you who made the trip." Liu Wei's voice trembled and said.

"Since you know who I am, then the things I've explained to you will be completed honestly, otherwise you should know what will happen to you." Han Giangli said.

"Yes yes yes." Liu Wei nodded his head as if he was pounding garlic, if he was still flustered before, thinking that he could stop doing those things after Han Qianli left, then now he no longer had half a thought about it, a daily incense burning would become his top priority for the rest of his life.

Who would dare to disobey Han Qianli's order?

Witnessing the convoy leave the village, Liu Wei finally let out a sigh of relief.

A grimace flashed across Xiao Hei's face, for someone like him who was used to arrogance, he wouldn't shed a tear until he saw the coffin, and once Han 3,000 left, he felt he could ignore what Han 3,000 had said before.

"What the hell Han 3000, trash, isn't it just bullying me with a lot of people." Little Black said disdainfully.

Liu Wei laughed coldly, battling for a crowd? The weight of Han Qianqian's name was enough to trample the entire Cloud City, did he still need to rely on the number of people to be able to deal with trash like Xiao Hei?

"Xiao Hei, I advise you, you better go to Cloud City and find out who Han Qianqian is, otherwise you won't have a chance to regret it." Liu Wei said.

Little Black sneered and said, "Liu Wei, do you think I'm such a wimp like you, I have someone I know in the city, just make a phone call and we'll find out."

"Then try it, ask your friend what will happen if you offend Han Qianqian." Liu Wei laughed lightly, this guy doesn't know how to live, he won't know regret until he's dead.

Xiao Hei immediately touched the phone and dialed his friend's number.

It was someone who hadn't been in contact for a long time, but after the call was connected, the two of them were still hush-hush with a false sense of humor.

"By the way, do you know who Han 3000 is?" Little Blackie asked.

The tone on the other end of the phone changed significantly and said, "Little Blackie, you've got a lot of f**king nerve, can you call Boss Han's name too?"

"What kind of Ki Ba Han boss is that." Little Blackie said disdainfully.

"Oh, Xiao Hei, I think you are just too long for your own life, Boss Han's current position in Cloud City is supreme, whoever sees it can't help but bend and bow, you know that, Mo Yang." The man said.

"You're looking down on me too much, do you still need to ask about such things, of course I've heard of Mo Yang." Little Black said.

"Heard of it, then do you know that Boss Han is still Mo Yang's boss?"

Xiao Hei was stunned, feeling his mouth go agape, and said, "You, you mean, Mo Yang still has a boss?"

"Nonsense, Boss Han is Mo Yang's top boss, the whole of Cloud City knows about this, you're staying in that sh*tty place, you're not too well-informed, and now the whole of Cloud City, whether it's the grey area or the business world, it's Boss Han who's in charge."

Little Blackie took a deep breath, only then did he feel a chill down his back, he thought that Han Qianli had left and the village had become his world again, there was no need to care about what Han Qianli had said before, but only then did he realize how stupid his thoughts were.

"Xiao Hei, you're not going to offend Boss Han, I'm grass, don't say you know me." The head of the caller said and hung up the phone in a panic, as if he didn't want to get involved with Little Black in the slightest.

Chapter 732

On the way back to the city, He Ting said many words of gratitude to Han Qianqian, because if it weren't for Han Qianqian, she wouldn't have known if she still had the courage to return to the village in this life.

Naturally, Han Qianqian didn't need He Ting's thanks for this, as he didn't feel that he had done anything, and this little thing was just a handful for him.

More importantly, Jiang Ying Ying would follow him to the apocalypse and would face many unknowns, so Han Sangsan did this as a way to compensate Jiang Ying Ying in advance.

Back to the mountainside villa, the next trip was a trip back to Yanjing, ancestor sacrifice is something like this for Han Three thousand himself, he is not too impressed, because every year the Han family ancestor sacrifice Nangong Qianqiu will not bring him, in the eyes of Nangong Qianqiu, Han Three thousand seems to be not a member of the Han family, so he is not qualified to do this thing.

Once upon a time, Han Qianqian envied Han Jun for being able to kneel in front of the ancestral hall to offer incense to his ancestors, but after growing up, Han Qianqian realized that this idea was ridiculous, and since he wasn't treated as a member of the Han family, why should he be envious of something like ancestor worship?

"Mom, I heard that after Dad's death, many world families exerted pressure on the Han family, so let's go back this time and settle the score by the way." Han Qianli said to Shi Jing.

After Han Li's death, Nangong Qianqiu dominated power and was barely able to support the Han family's situation, but after the news of Nangong Qianqiu's death spread in Yanjing, Shi Jing faced all the pressure, even the world families that were once friends with the Han family were all eager to bite off a piece of fat from the Han family, during that period, Shi Jing had a very difficult time and even withdrew all the Han family's servants because those servants had been paid off.

"Mom listens to you." Shi Jing said.

"Mo Yang, send a message back to Yanjing, those who have done wrong to my Han family, give them one day to kneel in the Han family compound by tomorrow night and admit their mistakes, if they don't come, I will personally come to their door the day after tomorrow to settle the score." Han Qianqian said to Mo Yang.

Mo Yang felt his blood boiling for a moment and said, "Leave it to me, make sure this news spreads all over the city."

"Three thousand, you're even stronger than your grandfather was back then." Han Tianyang smiled and said, this was from the bottom of his heart, the more powerful Han Qianqian was, the more pleased Han Tianyang was inside.

The Han family wouldn't fall because of his aging, but instead became stronger because of Han Qianxiang's existence, something Han Tian Yang had never dared to imagine before.

"Grandpa, how can I compare to you, if it wasn't for you, the Han family wouldn't be here today." Han Qianli said.

Han Tian Yang shook his head, he was just a pawn of the Nangong family, without the support of the Nangong family, he couldn't have developed the Han family to such a powerful level from nothing, compared to Han Qian Yang, but he had conquered everything with his own strength, even Nangong Boling was willing to let him, a person with a foreign name, become the head of the family, this wasn't something that anyone could do.

"What are you and grandpa still being modest about, being able to have Nangong Boling personally come to Cloud City to meet you, this is something only you can do." Han Tian Yang said.

Speaking of Nangong Boling, only then did Han Qianli suddenly think of this person and asked, "Has Nangong Boling already left?"

"No, still staying in Cloud City, I guess I still want you to inherit the position of family head." Yan Jun said.

Once the year was over, Han Three Thousand would go to the apocalypse, so where would there be time to go to the Nangong Family, and the position of family head was not something Han Three Thousand could even look at right now.

But the Nangong Family had huge power after all, and being able to control this family would only be good for Han Three Thousand.

"I'll go meet him." Han Qianqian said and took a look at Su Yingxia.

Of course Su Yingxia wouldn't refuse, nodding her head, "Go early and return early, there's soup stew at home."

"En." Han Giangli responded and turned to leave.

Han Tian Yang had a thick smile on his face, and although he wanted to restrain it very much, he couldn't.

"It's surprising that a huge family like Nangong would end up in the hands of my grandson." Han Tian Yang couldn't help but say.

"Nangong Boling's obsession with the apocalypse isn't simple, something as sophisticated as him must have premeditated it." Yan Jun reminded.

Han Tian Yang nodded his head, he naturally understood this shallow point, Nangong Boling was old and cunning, how could he serve the Nangong family's headship with both hands without seeking a reward? However, he wasn't too worried, after all, Han Three Thousand Years wasn't an oil-saving lamp.

In terms of age, Han Three Thousand was much different from Nangong Boling, but in terms of scheming, Han Three Thousand definitely didn't lose.

"I believe that 3000 won't fall short in this contest, after all, he controls the absolute initiative," Han Tian Yang said.

Yan Jun nodded his head, he thought so as well.

At that moment, Han Tian Yang noticed that Shi Jing looked as if she had something to say.

"Say whatever you want to say," Han Tian Yang said.

Shi Jing subconsciously looked at Su Yingxia, then said, "Dad, Han Jun is still in Qin City, it's almost New Year's Eve, do you want to pick him up?"

Once when Han Jun pretended to come to Cloud City with Han 3000 and almost ruined Su Yingxia's life, Shi Jing knew that she shouldn't mention Han Jun at this time, but she couldn't help it, after all, Han Jun was also her son.

When Su Yingxia heard this, she stood up without saying a word and went back to her room.

Shi Jing sighed and looked a bit helpless.

"Han Jun's imprisonment is his own fault, he's an adult and should pay for his actions." Han Tian Yang said, also as a grandson, Han Jun enjoyed the treatment of the Han family's young master, but his achievements were unbearable.

On the other hand, Han 3000 had been ostracized by his family since childhood and had never enjoyed the young master treatment, but he had emerged from the mud with a splendor and even brought supreme glory to the Han family, compared to the two, the Han Jun in Han Tian Yang's eyes was not only useless, but even more unworthy of being called a member of the Han family.

"Dad, he's completely useless now and can't do anything, so let him go home for the year." Shi Jing said.

"Don't I know why he's useless? If he hadn't been so evil towards Su Yingxia, would Han Qianxiang have done this to him? Shi Jing, I'm warning you for the last time, don't mention this person in front of Han Giang and Su Yingxia." Han Tianyang said coldly.

It wasn't that Han Tian Yang was desperate, but that Han Jun didn't deserve it, the consequences of that incident in the first place would have been unimaginable if Han Jun had gotten his way, Han Tian Yang didn't care what happened to Han Jun today, the evil consequences he had sown were not worthy of mercy.

"I know." Shi Jing lowered her head and said, although she was indeed soft-hearted, the mistakes Han Jun had made were indeed not worthy of forgiveness, and she was not in a position to ask Han Qianqiang to forgive Han Jun.

A certain hotel, after Han 3000 met up with Nangong Boling, Nangong Boling seemed very excited, the reason why he had stayed in Cloud City and didn't leave was because he wanted to meet Han 3000.

"Three thousand, when are you planning to come back to the Nangong family with me, the succession of the head of the family still needs some ceremonies." Nangong Bo Ling asked.

Han Three Thousand Thousand looked at Nangong Bo Ling's side, Nangong Yan, this guy was the only young generation still alive in the Nangong family, the position of family head should reasonably be handed over to him.

"As soon as the year is over, I'll be going to the apocalypse, so I won't have time to return to the Nangong family with you." Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling looked embarrassed and said, "Can't you squeeze in a little time?"

"The next old man is already in Cloud City, do you still want him to go with you to the Nangong family?" Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling's face changed, Did the next old man even come to Cloud City?

Naturally, he wouldn't dare to delay such a big man, but what about the matter of the head of the family?

"I'll be the head of the family, save those tedious ceremonies, but since I'm going to the apocalypse, I can't manage the Nangong family's affairs, so for the time being, Nangong Yan will manage these matters for me, what do you think?" Han Giangli said.

"Of course there's no problem, you can do whatever you want, the Nangong family is yours, so naturally it's up to you to arrange it, but I hope you can promise me one thing." Nangong Bo Ling said.

Han Qianqian had already guessed that Nangong Boling had some sort of purpose for the apocalypse, and now this old fox was finally going to show his tail.

"What is it?" Han 3,000 asked.

"I hope to go to the apocalypse in my lifetime, and you'll take me."

Chapter 733

After Nangong Boling said this, his eyes looked at Han Qianliang with extreme urgency, and just from the look in his eyes, he could tell that he couldn't wait for this matter.

This caused Han Qianli to frown.

Nangong Boling should know very well that the apocalypse was not a place one could casually go to, so why would he have such an urgent need to go to this place? Did he know some secret of the apocalypse, or did the apocalypse have something he wanted?

"Nangong Boling, you should know very well what kind of place the apocalypse is, if you want to go to the apocalypse, you have to get the approval of the apocalypse, and the only criterion for the approval of the apocalypse is the recognition of strength, you are already a year old, can you still meet the requirements of the apocalypse?" Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling shook his head and said, "Of course I can't reach it, but you can, and I'm sure that with your strength, you'll be able to achieve a good place in the apocalypse, and at that time, I hope you'll take me there."

"Nangong Boling, why do you have to go to the apocalypse?" Han 3000 asked, this was too strange to him, because even if someone like him went to the apocalypse, so what could he do, at most it would just be a long journey, would Nangong Boling be eager to go to the apocalypse because of this, obviously not.

For such a cunning businessman, interests were interchangeable, and the fact that he was willing to give up his position as the head of the Nangong Family in exchange for a promise like Han Qianqian's indicated that there must be some sort of interest involved.

"I have my reasons, you just have to promise me," Nangong Boling said.

"Even if I promise you now, there's nothing you can do with me if I don't keep my promise when the time comes," Han Giangli said.

Nangong Boling's eyes glazed over, and after a long silence, he said, "I believe you're a man who keeps his promises."

Han 3000 was indeed a man who cared about his promises, he never made promises to people easily, because in his opinion, as a man with a roof over his head, if he said something, he had to do it, and if he didn't, what kind of man was he, which was why he wanted to know why Nangong Boling had to go to the apocalypse.

"If you don't tell me why, I don't want this Nangong family's head, after all, this heavy identity doesn't mean much to me," Han Giangli said.

A trace of panic clearly flashed in Nangong Boling's eyes, but he quickly calmed down and said, "You want to help Fang Zhan find his daughter, this is something only the Nangong family's power can do, and

the Nangong family's global power can protect your wife and daughter well, do you go to the apocalypse and not care about their lives?"

When Han Qianqian heard this, her expression instantly went cold, and she suddenly reached out her hand and strangled Nangong Boling's neck, saying coldly, "Nangong Boling, are you threatening me? Do you know what the best way to neutralize a threat is?"

Nangong Boling knew that with Han Qianqian's strength trying to kill him, all it would take was the force of his hands and he would be dead, but the stubbornness in his heart wouldn't let him compromise easily.

"I'm not threatening you, I just want to tell you that when you go to the apocalypse, they'll need someone to protect them, and the Nangong family is the best choice," Nangong Boling said.

Han Qianli looked at Nangong Boling with a torch-like gaze.

Nangong Boling looked straight at Han Qianli with straight eyes and didn't escape Han Qianli's gaze.

After a long stalemate, Han Qianli finally released Nangong Boling, to him, nothing in this world was more important than the safety of Su Yingxia and Han Nian, before going to the apocalypse, he had to ensure the safety of Su Yingxia and Han Nian, the Nangong family, indeed possessed such strength.

"Fine, as long as I'm qualified to take you there, I'll find you." Han Qianli compromised.

Nangong Boling's eyes glowed as he nodded his head repeatedly and said, "Don't worry, from today onwards, the life and death of Su Yingxia and Han Nian is the life and death of me, Nangong Boling."

After saying that, Nangong Boling turned his head to look at Nangong Yan and said, "Kneel down."

Nangong Yan looked puzzled, why did he have to kneel down for a good reason?

"I told you to get on your knees, don't you understand?" Seeing Nangong Yan stunned with dread, Nangong Boling scolded him.

Nangong Yan had to kneel down on both knees, after all, this was his grandfather's order, he was not qualified to disobey it.

"From today onwards, Han Qianqian is your master, after he goes to the apocalypse, the Nangong family's affairs will be managed by you for the time being, I want you to swear that you will never betray your master." Nangong Bo Ling said.

These words not only shocked Nangong Yan to the point of disbelief in his heart, but even Han Qianxiang found them unbelievable.

Master?

How could Nangong Boling have such a whimsical idea, this was letting the Nangong family's dignity on the ground to be trampled on, didn't he care at all about the Nangong family's face?

"Grandpa, you"

"Listen to me, it's no harm to you, swear it."

Nangong Yan lowered his head, looking reluctant, he could accept Han Qianlian becoming the head of the Nangong Family, because Han Qianlian would go to the apocalypse, on some level, he was temporarily managing the Nangong Family, which was the head of the family in disguise, so he was able to convince himself of the obstacles in his heart.

But now, Nangong Boling had come up with such an excessive condition that Nangong Yan couldn't accept, but he was the young master of the Nangong Family, how could he have a master with a foreign name? This was clearly asking him to be a dog.

"If you don't do this, I will immediately expel you from the Nangong Family, and the Nangong Family will have nothing to do with you in the future." Nangong Bo Ling said.

Nangong Yan took a deep breath, Nangong Boling's attitude was so strong that he didn't have any chance to resist at all.

Disengaging from the Nangong family, Nangong Yan would lose everything he had now, which was also an outcome he could not accept.

A generation of gentry, suddenly reduced to homelessness, this kind of disparity was too great for Nangong Yan.

"I swear that from today onwards, I will never have the slightest intention of betrayal towards my master, or else the heavens will strike me down by thunder and I will not die a good death." Helplessly, Nangong Yan stretched out his right hand and made his vow with three fingers pointing towards the sky.

Nangong Boling nodded his head in satisfaction and said to Han Three Thousand, "I believe in him and will never betray you."

Han Qianqiang heaved out a sigh of bad luck, Nangong Boling suddenly played such a trick, it really boggled his mind, but he could feel that Nangong Boling was paying more and more attention to him.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first," Han Giangli said.

"I'll be waiting for you at the Nangong Clan." Nangong Boling bent his waist slightly, a gesture of respectful farewell to Han Three Thousand.

Only after Han Three Thousand Years had gone far did Nangong Boling say, "Get up."

Nangong Yan stood up, but his bowed head didn't rise because he was afraid that Nangong Boling would see his reluctant expression.

"I know that you are very unhappy, but since grandpa wants you to do this, there must be a reason, as long as you do what I say, you will know how much you can get later, there is not much I can tell you now, but later you will know that this world, is not as simple as you think." Nangong Boling said indifferently.

"Grandfather, will the benefits be able to smooth out my dignity?" Nangong Yan tried his best to moderate his tone, but still couldn't hide the hint of reluctance.

Nangong Boling laughed and said, "Dignity? If you knew what benefit you could get, I dare say you wouldn't give this word a second thought, dignity is worthless compared to this benefit."

Nangong Yan frowned, worthless, what benefit was there to give up on dignity, for the current Nangong family, was there anything they couldn't get?

"Grandpa, can't you give me some insight?" Nangong Yan said.

"With your current state of mind, you're not fit to know about this matter yet, so don't worry, one day I'll tell you, it's the biggest secret of my Nangong family."

When Han Three Thousand returned to the hillside villa, Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun were coincidentally in the front yard tugging at the garden dead grass.

"Grandpa, go back inside, it's so cold outside, just leave this to the property in the villa area." Han 3,000 said.

"Three thousand is back, how was it, meeting with Nangong Boling, what did you say." Han Tian Yang asked curiously, in his opinion, the game between Han 3,000 and Nangong Boling would never fall short, so he was looking forward to how this process would unfold.

Chapter 734

Talking about this matter gave Han 3000 a bit of a headache, as he was now confused about Nangong Boling's purpose, and the sudden recognition of his master made it even more difficult for Han 3000 to figure out the original reason for it.

"Let's go back inside and talk." Han Three Thousand sighed.

Han Tian Yang took a glance at Yan Jun, the omen seemed to be different from what they had guessed ah.

The two of them hurried to keep up with Han Giang's pace and returned home.

"What's going on?" Sitting on the living room sofa, Han Tian Yang couldn't wait to ask.

"Nangong Boling has made a request of me," Han Qianqiang said.

Han Tian Yang laughed disdainfully, Nangong Boling was now begging Han Qianli to be the head of the Nangong family ah, he dared to make a request to Han Qianli, isn't that silly, how is he qualified to make a request to Han Qianli.

"Is he insane, and he dares to make demands on you?" Han Tian Yang asked.

"He used the Nangong family's power as a bargaining chip, while I, on the other hand, wanted better security for Su Yingxia and Han Nian," Han Giangli said.

As soon as he heard this Han Tian Yang understood that even though Han Three Thousand had a unique advantage in negotiations, Nangong Boling had poked at Han Three Thousand's weakness, and he would do anything for Su Ying Xia and Han Nian.

"What are his demands?" Han Tian Yang was curious.

"He's going on a trip to the apocalypse, but he didn't tell me why," Han Three Thousand said.

Han Tian Yang subconsciously looked at Yan Jun, but faced with this kind of thing, Yan Jun could only shake his head; after all, he knew so little about the apocalypse that he had no basis to guess what Nangong Boling actually wanted.

"Furthermore, he asked Nangong Yan to kneel down to me and recognize me as his master." Han Giangli continued.

Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun's eyes simultaneously flashed with a puzzled apprehension.

As Nangong Yan was Nangong Boling's own grandson, the weight of his position wasn't as great as Han Qian, but there was no need for him to acknowledge Han Qian as his master, this behavior was just too strange.

"What does Nangong Boling mean by this, does he really not want the dignity of the Nangong family anymore, and he's actually asking Nangong Yan to kneel to you." Han Tian Yang was confused.

Han Giangli sighed and said, "If I knew what he meant, I wouldn't need to be troubled."

At that moment, Yan Jun spoke up, "Could it be that Tianqi has something that Nangong Boling wants, so he's willing to offer up the position of family head, even selling the Nangong family's dignity, in exchange for your trust."

"Something?" Han Giangli frowned tightly, Nangong Boling shouldn't know much about the apocalypse, so how could he be interested in something about it?

Could it be that Nangong Boling still knew something about the apocalypse?

"It's not impossible, it's only when you have something to ask for that you have something to give, and since Nangong Boling has given so much, what he wants to get must be worth a lot as well." Han Tian Yang agreed with Yan Jun's words, as he couldn't think of any other possibility other than that.

"It seems that Nangong Boling should have other knowledge about the apocalypse, and this old thing is playing me." Han Three Thousand said with hatred.

"Three thousand, the initiative in this matter is still in your hands, so you don't need to rush to settle the score with Nangong Boling, although no one in Cloud City now dares to do anything against Ying Xia and Nian'er, there is the Nangong family's hidden power that will eventually provide better protection for them." Han Tian Yang reminded.

Han Giang nodded his head, he naturally understood this and would never go and tear his face off with Nangong Boling at this point, but his curiosity about this thing was somewhat out of control.

"You mustn't go to the next oldest old man, if the next oldest old man finds out what Nangong Boling is asking of you, you might not be taken seriously in the future if you upset the next oldest old man." Han Tian Yang instructed, fearing that Han Qianxiang would find the next oldest out of curiosity and instead ruin things.

"En." Han Three Thousand sighed and could only suppress this curiosity for the time being.

"We're going back to Yanjing tomorrow, are you ready?" Han Tian Yang changed the subject and asked Han Qian Qian.

Han Qianli smiled faintly, it was just a trip back to Yanjing, what else was there to prepare for and said, "Grandpa, Yanjing to me is just a city a little bigger than Cloud City, the rest is no different."

Han Tian Yang laughed, it's just a little bigger? He liked to hear such overbearing words.

"Yanjing is now boiling, but after those words of yours were sent back to Yanjing, I don't know how much anger it has caused." Yan Jun smiled.

Han 3000 had asked Mo Yang to send a message back to Yanjing, and those words caused a strong shock in Yanjing, but anyone who had the slightest problem with the Han family was furious, asking them to go kneel in front of the Han family's compound and ask for punishment was not something those giants could accept, and even just because of those words, it made them feel deeply insulted, and one by one, they could not wait to cramp Han 3000's muscles and skin.

"Anger is good, the angrier the better, it's best to be able to take the initiative and send them to the door, not bothering to find them one by one and wasting time." Han Three Thousand smiled.

Han Tian Yang shook his head helplessly and said, "You kid, you're much more domineering than I was back then, it's about time to let them know that my Han family has a son named Three Thousand, they need to see how powerful you are."

"Grandpa, I can't compare to you, without you, where would I be," Han 3,000 said.

Han Tian Yang laughed freely, this flattery obviously made him very comfortable.

Yanjing.

Han Three Thousand's words had spread throughout high society, but many people held a disdainful attitude towards it, even if they knew that Han Tian Yang was still alive, they were not as fearful of Han Three Thousand as they used to be.

After all, in their opinion, Han Tianyang was already old and no longer had the sharpness he had back then, and the situation in Yanjing was no longer what it used to be, and the Han family's influence on the entire Yanjing was insignificant, so who would take Han Three Thousand's words seriously?

"This Han brat really doesn't know what he's talking about, and he dares to say such arrogant things."

"It's ridiculous that Han Jun who was expected to have high hopes is still living and dying in Qin City, and he dares to say such arrogant things."

"If he really dares to come back this time, I'm afraid he won't have the life to leave alive."

"The few families that have a grudge against the Han family have recently hired countless expert bodyguards, I really want to see how that guy Han 3,000 will die, but don't thunder loudly, I'm still waiting to see the fun."

Comments such as these spread through the high society, no one was optimistic about Han Three Thousand's trip back to Yanjing, and even in many people's eyes, Han Three Thousand was back to make a joke.

The Zhong family.

The four-ring manor villa covering nearly four acres of land appeared very luxurious and majestic, the villa alone revealed a majestic momentum, which was not only a symbol of money, but also a symbol of status, because even if one was rich, one might not be able to occupy such a large area to build a private villa in such a location.

The Zhong family had become the first bird out of the gate against the Han family after Han Li's death, and even wanted to annex the Han family's properties, their ambitions were huge, and after Han 3000's words were transmitted back to Yanjing, the same Zhong family that felt the most anger.

"This Han 3,000 has the audacity to openly let out words to provoke my Zhong Family." Zhong Mingguo, the Zhong Family's current grandmaster, or head of the family, had a flat expression, but his eyes burned with anger.

"Grandpa, but I heard that this trash died of illness a long time ago, I didn't think he was driven out of the family by the Han family and fled to Yun City, and now he's back to make this scene, this Han family is too stupid to find an abandoned son to come back and scream." The person who spoke was named Zhong Tianyi, a leader of the Zhong family's younger generation with very impressive abilities.

Zhong Mingguo had given several juniors in the family a chance to do the same, allocating five million each as investment funds, Zhong Tianyi won this test with an absolute advantage, and now even without relying on the Zhong family, Zhong Tianyi's personal assets reached over one billion.

"Not only is he an abandoned son, after he went to Cloud City, he even became a door-to-door son-in-law for a small family, the entire Cloud City is calling him a wimp." Another person said with a face full of mockery, while everyone else present couldn't help but laugh out loud at this statement.

It was ridiculous for a son of the Han family to go as a door-to-door son-in-law.

Chapter 735

"No matter what kind of trash he is, since he said such words, he should pay the price." Zhong Mingguo interrupted the laughter of the crowd, then turned to look at the few grandchildren.

These people knew that this was a chance to show off in front of Zhong Mingguo, so they were scrambling to take over the matter in order to prove their excellence in front of Zhong Mingguo.

Similar to a large family like the Zhong family, the competition for succession was very cruel, and even sibling rivalry was not an uncommon thing, after all, it involved a huge estate that no one wanted to fall into the hands of others, and if they wanted to inherit it, they had to get Zhong Mingguo's approval.

Among the several grandchildren, Zhong Tianyi was the only one who had remained silent and also looked like he didn't want to get involved in this matter at all.

"Tianyi, don't you have any interest in this matter?" Zhong Mingguo specifically asked Zhong Tianyi, from this sentence it could be seen that he paid extra attention to Zhong Tianyi.

Zhong Tianyi smiled faintly and said, "Grandpa, this kind of waste, there's no need for me to do anything, just leave it to them, those who are in the top position, only care about the big things, naturally, the small things should be handed over to others to handle, otherwise they will tire themselves out."

Zhong Tianyi's words instantly caused the other people to be dissatisfied, what do you mean by those in the upper echelons are only in charge of the big things, by saying this, he clearly placed himself at a special height, while the other people, their status naturally fell short of him.

"Zhong Tianyi, what do you mean by this, acting like you're on top, are we just inferiors?"

"I think you're afraid to deal with Han 3,000, so don't act like you're a bull."

"Do you have any other skills besides pretending to be something you're not?"

Several people disdainfully crusaded against Zhong Tianyi, but Zhong Tianyi's expression was always calm as water, without any waves, as if these verbal attacks couldn't produce any emotional turmoil for him at all.

"What are you guys so anxious about, I'm telling the truth, it's just a piece of trash, what's the point of fighting over it, this kind of trash is not something that the Zhong family can handle with one hand." Zhong Tianyi said indifferently.

This statement made a few people unable to refute, Han 3000 was indeed a piece of trash in their eyes, and there was indeed little point in fighting over it, after all, even if they dealt with this kind of trash, they couldn't show themselves as powerful, instead it was just a matter of course.

In terms of his mentality in dealing with things, Zhong Tianyi was clearly a level higher and more stable than the others, and he knew very well how much significance a matter could bring to him, and whether it was worth his time.

This point made Zhong Mingguo nod in satisfaction, what the Zhong family needed was not a reckless person at the helm, but a calm and unperturbed successor, only then would the Zhong family be able to develop better, Zhong Tianyi clearly met this requirement.

"Tianyi, since that's the case, this matter doesn't need you to step in, you go do your own thing." Zhong Mingguo said.

"Thank you, grandpa, wasting time on such a trivial matter is indeed too worthless." Zhong Tianyi smiled.

"Grandpa, since Zhong Tianyi thinks it's a trivial matter and doesn't want to do it, please leave it to me, I can give you my word that Han Qianli won't even get out of the airport, I want this loser to kneel down and retract those words, then I want him to roll back to Yun City and never appear in Yanjing again for the rest of his life." Zhong Tianli stood up and said with a firm face.

Zhong Tianyi smiled faintly, he and Zhong Tianli had never been at odds, so he knew that Zhong Tianli's words were directed at him, trying to overwhelm him in momentum, but the more Zhong Tianli had this impatient desire to perform, it meant that Zhong Tianli felt inferior to Zhong Tianyi.

"Zhong Tianli, I heard that your company has recently fallen into an economic crisis, are you still in the mood for this crap?" Zhong Tianyi smiled.

Zhong Tianli's face became extremely ugly when he heard this.

At first, Zhong Mingguo had also given him five million, but his company was completely worlds apart compared to Zhong Tianyi, not only was there a financial crisis, there were even countless debts weighing on him, and there was no comparison at all to Zhong Tianyi's billions.

"Zhong Tianyi, it's not just business acumen that will support an entire family." Zhong Tianli said disdainfully.

Zhong Tianyi laughed dumbly and said, "Money is the only way to hire more experts, can you deal with Han Qianqian on your own?"

"Of course, even ten Han 3,000 won't be a match for me." Zhong Tianli said.

A faint smile flashed in Zhong Tianyi's eyes, it seemed that this fool didn't know much about Han 3,000 and actually thought he was Han 3,000's opponent, since he thought so, he could totally use Han 3,000's hand to get rid of this thorn in his side.

"If you can get Han Three Thousand Year to roll back to Yuncheng with one of your own, I'll give you my company with both hands, how about it?" Zhong Tianyi said with a dark provocation.

Zhong Tianli was stunned, there was even such a good thing! Zhong Tianyi's company was worth billions, so if he could get his hands on Zhong Tianyi's company, he would turn over a new leaf.

"You won't keep your word in front of grandpa." Zhong Tianli sneered.

"Of course I won't, a promise is a promise, I definitely keep my word Zhong Tianyi." Zhong Tianyi affirmed.

"A promise is a promise, you quickly go and prepare the equity transfer letter, hahahahaha." Zhong Tianli laughed out loud.

Idiot!

Zhong Tianyi cursed in his heart, if this guy didn't bring the Zhong family bodyguards, he would be looking for death if he went to trouble Han 3000.

"In that case, let Tian Li handle this matter." Zhong Mingguo opened his mouth and hammered away.

Zhong Tianli said with a grateful face, "Thank you grandpa, I won't let you down."

Yun City.

When Han Giang asked Shi Jing about the situation in Yanjing, Shi Jing also mentioned the Zhong family, after all, the Zhong family was the first family to exert pressure on the Han family, and it could be said that the entire Yanjing began to target the Han family because the Zhong family led the way, and the others were the only ones who went before and after.

"Guns to the head, this Zhong family can save me a lot of things." Han Giangli said with a smile, he was worried that there were too many enemies and he would waste a lot of time in Yanjing, but with this Zhong family here, things became much easier.

As a starter and the most powerful of all the big families, once the Zhong family was dealt with, the others would naturally come to Han's compound to kneel down and apologize when they saw that the seedlings were wrong.

"The Zhong family's power in Yanjing nowadays cannot be underestimated, you have to be careful." Shi Jing reminded Han Qianli.

This statement made Han Tian Yang couldn't help but laugh, with Han Three Thousand's current strength, he didn't have to put worldly experts in his eyes at all, the Zhong family was rich, could it still compare to the Nangong family? As for the Zhong family's force level, it was even more needless to say that even if the Zhong family gathered all their thugs now, they would not be a match for Han 3000.

"Don't worry about it, with 3000's ability, even ten Zhong families won't help." Han Tian Yang said.

Shi Jing naturally understood how powerful Han Qianqian was, and her advice to Han Qianqian was just a sign of her own concern.

The next day, the Han family and their entourage, appeared at Cloud City Airport, and apart from He Ting and Su Guoyao, who remained in Cloud City, everyone else boarded the plane, including Jiang Ying Ying.

The reason why Han Qianli brought along Jiang Yingying was that she needed to be able to adapt to the different facets of this society as quickly as possible, after all, she would have to face the unknown apocalypse in the future and needed time to accept different things.

On the plane, Han Three Thousand turns into a full-time baby daddy, holding Han Nian the entire time, the little girl is now at the age of the moon, almost in the stage of sleeping and eating, rarely awake to play, but being held in Han Three Thousand's arms, she did not close her eyes the entire time, has been staring at Han Three Thousand, as if she recognized Han Three Thousand in general.

Su Yingxia joked that perhaps she had drunk poor quality mumba soup, that's why she remembered her last life's lover.

Joking and teasing along the way, the plane soon landed at Yanjing Airport.

At this time, outside the airport, Zhong Tianli, a one-man army, was waiting for Han Qianli.

This is Zhong Tianli's chance to prove himself and save the company, he will not let himself slip up, and he usually has boxing training, but even more so, he has an almost inflated heart advantage.

A family abandoned, but also to someone else as a son-in-law, what can be capable of, this kind of waste Zhong Tianli still worried about whether he can eat his own punch.

Chapter 736

"Isn't that Zhong Tianli, tall and powerful, so handsome."

"I didn't expect him to look even more handsome in real life, he perfectly fits the image of Prince Charming in my mind."

"It would be great if I could marry into the Zhong family, I'll never have to worry about not being able to afford a famous brand again in my life."

Zhong Tianli was very high-profile in Yanjing, so after being recognized, he attracted a lot of women's infatuated eyes.

And Zhong Tianli very much enjoyed this kind of moment of being noticed, it would make him feel like he was above the rest, if he didn't have something to do, there were a few good looking girls that he could ask for contact information instead, and he could still play in private.

But today was the time for Zhong Tianli to prove himself, he didn't want to delay his business because of his beauty.

At this moment, a very mature and voluptuous woman walked up to Zhong Tianli and deliberately took off her jacket, holding her head high and showing off her proud figure.

"Zhong Tianli, I dare you to go to the hotel with me and have some fun, I can make you get out of bed, believe me?" The woman said.

Zhong Tianli had encountered many fancy ways of picking up women who all held a belief in marrying into a noble family, but being so straightforward was a first for Zhong Tianli.

And this woman in front of him was indeed very tasty, like a ripe peach, one couldn't help but want a taste of her.

"Not today." Zhong Tianli faintly shook his head.

The woman puffed out her chest again, clearly not too happy, and said, "Don't dare?"

Zhong Tianli smiled disdainfully and said, "There's nothing I wouldn't dare to do, but right now, I have something more important to do."

"I'll wait for you." The woman said.

"Good." The corners of Zhong Tianli's mouth turned up, it wouldn't take too long to get Han Qianli to roll back to Cloud City, and it would be nice to have some fun with this woman later.

It didn't take long for Han Qianli's crowd to appear at the entrance of the airport, and Zhong Tianli's face was covered with coldness when he saw Han Qianli.

But the woman standing beside him quickly lowered her head after being stunned for a moment.

Zhong Tianli couldn't wait to walk towards Han 3,000, he couldn't wait to send the good news back to the Zhong family and wanted Zhong Tianyi to see what he could do.

When Han Giang saw Zhong Tianli, although he didn't know who this guy was, this guy had a clear purpose, walking straight towards him and looking at him all the time, he was obviously looking for trouble.

To Su Yingxia who was holding Han Nian beside him, he said, "Yingxia, you stand beside grandpa."

Su Yingxia also saw Zhong Tianli, and hurriedly went behind Han Nian so that Han Nian wouldn't be mistakenly injured, and at the same time, Yan Jun also protected Su Yingxia's right side in case there were other people raiding her.

"You're Han Qiannian?" Zhong Tianli asked.

"What you're saying isn't nonsense." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"Surely you're arrogant enough to dare to make such a statement in Yanjing, but do you know what price you have to pay for being arrogant." Zhong Tianli said coldly.

"I guess you're probably thinking of how to teach me a lesson in your head, but if you want to teach me a lesson, you have to recognize your own strength, so I advise you not to embarrass yourself in public." Han Qianli kindly advised.

At that moment, Shi Jing, who was beside him, said to Han Three Thousand, "He's from the Zhong family."

It dawned on Han Three Thousand that someone from the Zhong family had been sent to his door so quickly, but in that case, he couldn't simply be let go.

"Han Three Thousand, you really don't know what's good for you." Zhong Tianli took off his jacket, revealing exaggerated muscle lines, this level of muscle was very bluffing, at least ordinary people would definitely be jealous when they saw it.

But to Han Giangli, it was like a three-year-old's showing off, not worth being afraid of, and even making him want to laugh.

"Is the Zhong family all muscle-bound simple-minded guys like you, if that's the case, I really doubt if I'm overly attached to the Zhong family." Han Giangli said contemptuously.

Zhong Tianli's eyes glazed over, for a big guy like him, the phrase he hated to hear the most was that he was simple-minded with developed limbs, so this made him angry.

Likewise, Han Qianli's words also surprised the people nearby, they all knew that the Zhong family was very powerful in the current Yanjing and could be considered a very famous family, and Han Qianli was provoking Zhong Tianli in public, this kind of behavior was simply seeking death.

"Who is this guy, how dare he not take Zhong Tianli seriously."

"Probably a fool from out of town, who dares to even provoke Zhong Tianli."

"What from out of town, look at that middle-aged woman behind him, if I'm not mistaken, she should be Shi Jing from the Han family."

"Han family? Isn't Han Jun in jail, who is he."

Those who really knew that the Han family still had Han 3,000 were a minority, and most of these people were from the high society, to these ordinary people, the word Han 3,000 was something they had never heard of, this was the sadness that Han 3,000 had once been, as the young master of the Han family, but it had come to such an unknown point.

This was all thanks to Nangong Qianqiu, if it wasn't for Nangong Qianqiu placing Han Three Thousand under house arrest and not taking him to any public places, Han Three Thousand wouldn't be so unknown.

But for the current Han Three Thousand, he didn't need to be bothered with this, because soon, the entire Yanjing would get to know him again.

"Daughter is hungry." At this moment, Su Yingxia said to Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand nodded and said, "Give me a minute, I'll get it done as soon as possible."

This statement made Zhong Tianli even more furious, he didn't expect Han Qianli to be so unconcerned about him and want to get rid of him for a minute.

"Han Qianqian, if I don't waste you today, my name won't be Zhong Tianli." Zhong Tianli gritted his teeth and said.

"You have five seconds left to think of a new name." Han Giangli said and approached Zhong Tianli step by step.

Zhong Tianli had a huge head advantage, so he wasn't at all worried that he would lose to Han 3,000.

The same was true for those who were watching, after all, their intuitive feeling was that Zhong Tianli was bigger than Han 3,000, so they would naturally think that Han 3,000 was no match for Zhong Tianli.

But in the next scene, such thoughts made them look foolish.

Zhong Tianli didn't have any time to react as he was hammered in the chest by a punch, and then a painful scream erupted as he fell backwards uncontrollably.

Those who were watching couldn't dodge and were knocked down by Zhong Tianli.

The crowd that was originally discussing the matter was silenced in an instant, and the silence in the vicinity seemed strangely strange.

No one had expected that Han Qianli would take care of the big man Zhong Tianli with just one punch.

Everyone's eyes completely changed when they looked at Han Marchant again, becoming incredulous and unbelievable.

"This guy, he's too powerful, Zhong Tianli didn't even resist a single punch."

"Zhong Tianli's muscles are too useless, he can't even resist a punch this much, is this paper mache?"

"This is a disgrace, the Zhong family has lost face."

Zhong Tianli fell to the ground, the sharp pain from his chest hadn't dissipated yet, he didn't even have the strength to get up.

At this moment, Han Qianli walked up to Zhong Tianli and looked at him condescendingly.

"It looks like the muscles you've built up from the egg forbidden are of little use." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Zhong Tianli didn't expect things to end up like this, before he was worried that Han Qianli couldn't withstand a punch from him, but what he thought turned out to be a complete reversal of his stance, turning out to be that he couldn't stand a punch from Han Qianli.

How was this possible!

"It's not over yet." Zhong Tianli said reluctantly.

Han Qianli stepped on Zhong Tianli's chest, Zhong Tianli tried to struggle away, but he was horrified to discover that Han Qianli's foot was like a thousand pound boulder pressing down on him, making it impossible for him to move.

"Tell the Zhong family that I, Han Third Thousand, will personally pay a visit, and at that time, the entire Zhong family will need to kneel down to welcome you." Han Qianli said.

Kneel to greet!

These words once again caused the crowd to boil over.

What kind of existence was the Zhong Family, Zhong Mingguo was a big man standing on the pyramid, how could he kneel to him.

"This guy is crazy to provoke the Zhong family like this."

"Looks like there's a lot of excitement this time, I don't know how the Zhong family will deal with him."

"This brat doesn't know whether he's dead or alive, but this kind of arrogance is quite refreshing, it's just a pity that I don't know if he can bear the price of arrogance."

Chapter 737

While the surrounding people were discussing, a woman walked up to Han 3,000 and said to Han 3,000 in a commanding tone, "Let him go."

Han 3,000 looked up and couldn't believe the familiar figure in front of him.

Mi Feier!

The woman who once didn't rely on men, who wanted to use her abilities to prove that a woman could hold up her own, who didn't bow to any subterfuge, is here!

Although there were quite a few grudges between Han 3000 and Mi Fei'er, after all, this woman had thought that Han 3000 liked her, and had even made things difficult for Han 3000 on more than one occasion, but Han 3000 didn't have much animosity towards her, instead, he admired Mi Fei'er very much.

Mi Fei'er was very pretty, and with her posture, she could easily find a rich man and live a good life without any effort on her part.

But Mi Fei'er is very persistent in her career and never bows to money, such persistence is very rare in a woman.

But she appeared in Yanjing and was acquainted with someone like Zhong Tianli, it looked like Mi Fei'er, who had once held her head high to fight for her career, had fallen, and she was still a plaything of money after all.

"I didn't expect to meet you here, where's Yang Meng?" Han Giangli asked, she and Yang Meng were considered inseparable, they were always together wherever they went for opportunities, but Yang Meng was not by her side now, making Han Giangli feel strange.

Mi Fei'er's eyes flashed with pain, when she chose to bow down for money, she separated from Yang Meng because she knew she didn't belong in the same world as Yang Meng, and she didn't want Yang Meng to see her fallen face.

"What does it have to do with you, I told you to let go of him." Mi Fei'er said through clenched teeth.

Han Qianli looked at Zhong Tianli with disdain, although he didn't know the relationship between Mi Fei'er and Zhong Tianli, but since Mi Fei'er wanted to help Zhong Tianli, it was obvious that she wanted to take this opportunity to get closer to Zhong Tianli.

"There are still many rich people in Yanjing, I advise you not to get involved with the Zhong family, otherwise your efforts will be nothing more than a bubble." Han Qianqian said, he didn't care what kind of posture Mi Fei'er was in to survive and what kind of mentality she was in to climb the dragon and phoenix, he was just kindly reminding Mi Fei'er because the Zhong family was already a building in Han Qianqian's eyes.

"I'm willing to get involved with whoever I want, what do you care?" Mi Fei'er stepped forward and actually pushed Han Qianli away.

Su Yingxia saw the situation, her eyebrows slightly with anger, if it was a battle between men, she would never intervene, but this woman bullying her man, this made her unable to endure.

Handing Han Nian over to Shi Jing, Su Yingxia walked over to Han Qianqian and scolded Mi Fei'er angrily, "Good advice, if you don't listen, go regret it yourself, don't be ungrateful."

Every time she saw Su Yingxia, Mi Fei'er felt a sense of shame inside, because she once thought that Han Qianli liked her and that Han Qianli, a loser toad, wanted to eat swan meat, but after knowing Han Qianli's identity and that Han Qianli's wife was Su Yingxia, Mi Fei'er realized how ridiculous her assumptions were, although she was beautiful, there was still a gap compared to Su Yingxia, with such a beautiful wife, how could Han Qianli like her?

Miffy bowed her head and helped Zhong Tianli up, leaving without a word.

"Who is this man?" Su Yingxia was puzzled and asked Han Qianqian.

"It's not someone important, hurry up and walk up, not if your daughter is starving." Han Qianqian said.

Su Yingxia nodded her head repeatedly.

A group of people walked out of the airport, Qin Lin had already prepared a car to wait by the roadside.

When he saw Han Three Thousand, Qin Lin approached respectfully and shouted, "Brother Three Thousand."

"Qin Lin!" After seeing Qin Lin, Shi Jing showed incomparable surprise. Although Qin Lin wasn't as famous as those families, his Feng Qian Company was also very famous in Yanjing, and more importantly, Qin Lin started from scratch and was regarded as an entrepreneurial idol by many young people, so he was considered a very well-known person in the Yanjing business community.

How did he, how did he know Han Qianqian and call him Brother Han Qianqian?

Regarding the Feng Qian Company, this was one of the things that Han Third Thousand had hidden the deepest apart from the skull incident, and since it was his bargaining chip to turn over a new leaf, no one else knew about it except for him and Zhong Liang.

Thinking back then, Nangong Qianqiu's compulsion had forced the young Han Third Thousand to create his own power, hidden for decades, the Feng Thousand Company became his biggest card and the source of his funds, a secret feat that Nangong Qianqiu didn't even know about on his deathbed.

"Madame Han, I didn't expect you to know me, it's really a three-life honor." Qin Lin said.

Shi Jing looked at Han Qianqiu with eyes full of doubt, as if she wanted an explanation.

"Feng Qian Company, it's actually my company, at the age of fourteen I knew that Nangong Qianqiu treated me as an outsider, so I had to have my own cards, so I secretly created Feng Qian Company." Han Qianqiu explained.

"But but you're only fourteen years old!" There was a lot of horror in Shi Jing's incredulous expression, she couldn't imagine what a fourteen year old child was relying on to set up a company.

"Fourteen years old is very small?" Han Giangli shook his head and said, "At least for me, fourteen isn't young anymore, because I've been treated too unfairly, and it became clear at that time that if I didn't have my own cards to play, I would be completely reduced to a useless child and would be ridden by Han Jun for the rest of my life."

Shi Jing took a deep breath and then exhaled heavily, to her, this matter was very unbelievable and even made her feel a bit like a dream.

At the age of fourteen, he was rejected by Nangong Qianqiu as a trash, in Nangong Qianqiu's heart, Han Jun was the candidate to hold up the future of the Han family, so she gave all her favor to Han Jun, but who could have imagined that someone who was truly outstanding would already have his own company at the age of fourteen, already planning his future.

"If Nangong Qianqiu had been able to focus on you, she would have known who was the real Han family's future." Shi Jing said with a sigh.

Han Qianqiang smiled coldly, even if Nangong Qianqiu knew, so what, would she be able to admit that she was excellent?

No, Han Qianqian was certain that even if Nangong Qianqiu knew about it, she would only try to destroy Feng Qian and would never agree with Han Qianqian's abilities.

"Let bygones be bygones, let's not mention these things and go home first." Han Tian Yang said at the right time.

After everyone got on the bus, they headed towards the Han family compound.

Although Han Three Thousand had already put out a message to the entire Yanjing, no one in the Han family compound knelt down.

This situation was normal, after all, who would be willing to do something humiliating like kneeling when they hadn't seen Han Three Thousand's power, and now that the Zhong family had stepped forward, those people would just hide and watch the show, they didn't need to take a stand so soon.

"It seems like those people won't come to apologize if they haven't learned their lesson," Han 3,000 said indifferently.

"Three Thousand, what these people value most is face, only when their lives are at stake will they understand that face is worthless." Han Tian Yang said.

Han 3,000 nodded his head in agreement.

The group returned to the Han family compound, for Han Three Thousand, it was a place filled with his childhood memories, but unfortunately, this childhood memory wasn't a happy one, so he wouldn't feel half as attached to the place.

Instead, Su Yingxia looked left and right, after all, this was Han Three Thousand's home, she had been married to Han Three Thousand for so many years, but she had never been here before.

"Three Thousand, is your home so big that it's exaggerated?" Su Yingxia asked with a staggered expression, the hillside villa was already big enough for her, but this courtyard was even bigger, and in a place like Yanjing where the price was not comparable to the hillside villa.

"This isn't my home, I'll show you my real home." Han Qianli said.

Su Yingxia didn't quite understand what Han Three Thousand's words meant, wasn't this Han's home, how could it not be his home?

Following Nangong Qianqiu, he arrived at the hut in the corner of the backyard, a hut that was out of place with the entire Han family compound, like a place to put garbage.

"This, is where I live, Nangong Qianqiu once locked me in here for a whole half year and didn't let me leave one step." Han Qianqiu said.

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"Once upon a time, even the servants in the house could mock and bully me, and Nangong Qianqiu even instigated Han Jun to beat me, but in her eyes, I wasn't even a Han family member." Han Marchioness continued.

Hearing these words, Su Yingxia's heart ached to the point where she couldn't breathe, she couldn't imagine what kind of pain the young Han Qianqian was suffering.

Also being a member of the Han family, the treatment he and Han Jun had received at home was so vastly different, no wonder he had such a great hatred for Nangong Qianqiu, she would never forgive Nangong Qianqiu for this matter even if she were in Su Yingxia's shoes.

"You once asked me if I would feel aggrieved at being beaten and scolded by Jiang Lan, now you understand why I said I wouldn't, because I've endured much greater pain, and the humiliation that Jiang Lan has brought to me isn't even skin deep." Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia gripped Han Three Thousand's hand tightly and said, "Three Thousand, can I go in and take a look?"

Han Qianli smiled and said, "Of course you can, this is your husband's home and your home."

After saying that, Han Qianqian pulled Su Yingxia into the room.

The room looked very humble, as the Han family had been without anyone for a long time, the various worn out furniture had been covered in dust, and there were even cobwebs in the corners.

Su Yingxia is a person who is very afraid of insects, in the past, if she were to come to this kind of environment, she would definitely be very repulsive, but now, instead of being afraid, she wanted to clean herself up.

Because this was Han Marchand's home, her own home.

The old-fashioned high wooden bed was already creaking, and Su Yingxia didn't mind the dust on the bed, so she just sat on it, swinging her legs, and said to Han Qianli, "Can we stay here tonight?"

"Of course you can, I'm not used to a different room." Han Giangli smiled.

"Then I'll clean this place, I want our house to be clean." Su Yingxia said.

Saying that she would do it, Su Yingxia fetched a basin of water and took a rag and began to clean, and of course Han Qianqian couldn't be idle and help along.

"What does that mean?" When Su Yingxia wiped the bedside, she saw the statement of belief that Han Qianqian had left behind and asked curiously.

"I have no place on earth, a bottle comes to be the master of Heng Shan, meaning that there is no place for me to stand in the world, so I will be the master myself." Han Giangli explained.

Su Yingxia suddenly realized that this was a thought that Han Three Thousand had had since he was a child, and now he had succeeded.

After cleaning the room, Su Yingxia was exhausted and sweating profusely.

Han Qianli suddenly thought of something and said to Su Yingxia, "Do you want to try how I used to bathe?"

"Think." Su Yingxia said without hesitation, everything about Han Qianli's past, she wanted to try to experience it, because only then did she feel she could understand Han Qianli better.

"But it's winter, and I don't know if you'll be able to take it," Han Qianqian said.

Su Yingxia wrinkled her nose in dissatisfaction and said, "If you can eat it, why can't I, look down on me?"

Han Giangli smiled and brought Su Yingxia to another secret base in the backyard.

It was almost hidden, even though the family's servants didn't come to this place often in the past.

Since Han Three Thousand lived in a utility room, there was no equipment for hot water at all, bathing in the summer was an easy problem to solve, but in the winter it was very troublesome, but at that time, Han Three Thousand was able to secretly bathe here after finding the Han family's hot water pipes in this secret place and then changing a valve on his own.

"Is this the place?" After arriving at the place, Su Yingxia stupidly looked at Han Qianqian, there was almost no cover, stripping naked to take a shower in this environment was something Su Yingxia didn't even dare to think about.

"Although there's only one wall to cover it, it's enough so that even if someone comes to the backyard, they won't notice this place." After saying that, Han Qianli fastened a brick on the wall.

The brick didn't look different from the surface, but after it was fastened out, it was only halfway through, which was just enough to leave a gap in the wall.

Han Three Thousand took out a bar of soap from it and said, "I used this when I was a kid, but it doesn't look like I can use it anymore."

Just as Han Three Thousand was about to throw it away, Su Yingxia snatched it up and grabbed it in her own hand, saying, "Who says it can't be used, I look like it's just fine."

Han Giangli smiled, he knew that Su Yingxia wanted to experience everything he did as a child, and it moved him very much inside.

"Let's do it together, or you first?" Han Giangli asked with a smile.

Su Yingxia blushed, she and Han Qianqian were also considered old married couples, but bathing together was something that had never happened before.

"Don't you dare, help me look out, no peeking allowed." Su Yingxia raised her fist and threatened Han Three Thousand.

Han Giangli nodded repeatedly, then turned his back.

Su Yingxia lowered her head, her face full of shyness, and slowly took off her clothes.

When the hot water valve opened, there was a moment of smoke, and Su Yingxia, who was in the smoke, was more like a descending fairy, with her fairy air floating.

Han 3,000 couldn't help but look over her shoulder to take a look, but when Su Yingxia found this, she immediately snapped at her, scaring Han 3,000 into turning her head.

But then on second thought, Han three thousand feel to see his wife bathing, is also a matter of course, not a thief, why should be guilty?

Thus, Han Qianli turned around brightly and stared straight at Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia was shy and quickly said, "What are you doing, quickly turn around."

"You're my wife, what haven't I seen." Han Giangli said with a smile.

This statement made Su Yingxia even more shy and unstoppable, but she had no way to stop Han Giangli, so she could only resign herself to her fate.

After the two of them took a shower, there was no heavenly thunder and earthly fire, after all, it was still broad daylight and the effect wasn't too good.

At this time, Zhong Tianli had returned to the Zhong family, looking like he couldn't hold his head up.

The incident at the airport had already been transmitted back to the Zhong family, and there was no need for Zhong Tianli to say anything more, the Zhong family already knew all about it.

Zhong Mingguo was very angry about this, Zhong Tianli had vowed to tell Han Giangli to roll back to Cloud City, but he didn't expect to give the Zhong family such a disgrace in public.

"Zhong Tianli, do you still remember what you told me before, you said that you wanted Han 3,000 to roll back to Yun City right at the airport, but now, everyone outside is laughing at my Zhong family, can you take this responsibility?" Zhong Mingguo scolded.

Zhong Tianli really didn't expect Han 3,000 to be so powerful, but with his skills, he didn't even have a chance to resist.

"Grandpa, this Han 3000 is very powerful, even our family's bodyguards are probably not his match." Zhong Tianyi said.

Hearing this, Zhong Tianyi sneered out and said, "Zhong Tianli, you're just trash yourself, but you still want to drag other people into this, are they all just like you?"

Zhong Tianli's face turned cold as he said, "Zhong Tianyi, don't fall on your sword, Han 3000 is never as simple as we think it is."

Of course Zhong Tianyi knew that Han 3,000 was not simple, he even wished to use Han 3,000's hand to extinguish Zhong Tianli, a thorn in Zhong Tianyi's side, but no matter how uncomplicated it was, Zhong Tianyi didn't put Han 3,000 in his eyes.

Zhong Tianyi firmly believed that it was only a matter of time before a trash like Han 3,000 rolled out of Yanjing as long as he himself did it.

"Zhong Tianli, with this result now, you still want me to pay attention to you, do you have the qualifications?" Zhong Mingguo said.

Zhong Tianli panicked, he had gone to deal with Han Giang, but he wanted to prove his abilities, not this current backlash, if this matter ended like this, he wouldn't be able to hold his head up in the Zhong family for the rest of his life.

"Grandpa, please give me another chance, this time I definitely won't let you down." Zhong Tianli quickly said.

"You've already lost face once, do I have to let you continue to lose face in the Zhong family?" Zhong Mingguo said coldly.

"Grandpa, I'll bring my experts this time, and I'll give you my word that I won't lose face." Zhong Tianyi said eagerly.

Zhong Mingguo no longer trusted Zhong Tianli, he trusted Zhong Tianyi even more, so he hoped that Zhong Tianyi would step in and bring back the Zhong family's lost face.

"Tianyi, what do you think?" Zhong Mingguo asked.

Zhong Tianyi didn't have as strong a desire to show off as the others; after all, he was already the most outstanding youngster among the crowd, so he wasn't in a hurry to take this matter into his own hands.

The more he showed up at the last minute, the more he would be able to show his worth.

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Zhong Tianli looked at Zhong Tianyi very nervously, he knew that if Zhong Tianyi agreed, the eccentric Zhong Mingguo would definitely give this matter to him and he would completely lose his chance to turn over a new leaf, but Zhong Tianli was very surprised by what Zhong Tianyi said next.

"Grandpa, since he thinks he can do it, why don't you let him try again, I still have quite a few things to deal with in my company lately, and I can't spare the time." Zhong Tianyi said.

It was not only Zhong Tianyi who was startled by this statement, the other people also had never expected it, how could Zhong Tianyi's character give Zhong Tianli a chance, he wasn't a kind person.

Zhong Mingguo was slightly stunned, this wasn't the Zhong Tianyi he knew, could it be that because of his company's success, Zhong Tianyi now had no desire to perform? If he started to be proud just because of this achievement, Zhong Mingguo had to make him realize the cruelty of reality, and to support the entire Zhong family, having such a mentality would not do.

But in front of so many people, since Zhong Tianyi's words had already been spoken, Zhong Mingguo would only agree.

"Alright, Zhong Tianli, I'll give you one more chance, I hope you can grasp it." Zhong Mingguo said to Zhong Tianyi.

Zhong Tianli didn't bother to think about why Zhong Tianyi was giving him a chance, he felt that if he was prepared enough, he would definitely be able to turn over a new leaf.

"Thank you, grandpa."

"Tianyi, come over to my study." After saying that, Zhong Mingguo took the lead in walking towards the study.

Zhong Tianyi first walked to Zhong Tianli's side and said, "This is your last chance, grasp it well and use all your methods, if you really can't think of any good methods, I think you can start with his wife and children, it's definitely a very good breakthrough."

In the face of Zhong Tianyi's good intentions, Zhong Tianli frowned tightly, why would this guy think about him?

But I have to say that Zhong Tianyi's solution is indeed good, using his wife and children as blackmail, would Han 3,000 still dare to stay in Yanjing?

"Zhong Tianyi, I know what I need to do, I don't need your help with my ideas." Zhong Tianli said in a cold voice.

Zhong Tianyi smiled faintly, how could he not help Zhong Tianli with his ideas, with this guy's intelligence, where could he come up with these solutions, if he didn't do something that would offend Han 3000, how could Han 3000 waste him?

Zhong Tianyi seemed to be well-intentioned, but he was actually hoping that Zhong Tianli would touch Han Marchant's bottom line and borrow Han Marchant's hand to abolish Zhong Tianli, because in

the entire Zhong family's descendants, only Zhong Tianli could cause some trouble to Zhong Tianyi, and the others Zhong Tianyi wouldn't even care about.

"Good luck." Zhong Tianyi said with a smile and walked towards Zhong Mingguo's study.

In the study, Zhong Mingguo sat at the desk with a serious face, he had high hopes for Zhong Tianyi, he would be very disappointed if Zhong Tianyi was arrogant just because of this achievement in front of him, so he needed to tap to remind Zhong Tianyi that he couldn't be proud of this small achievement, it would be the biggest hindrance for him to inherit the Zhong family.

"Tianyi, your company is indeed good right now, but you should be clear that it's impossible to meet my requirements with just this kind of achievement, so your pride right now is very ridiculous in my opinion, do you understand?" Zhong Mingguo said bluntly, he deliberately wanted to strike Zhong Tianyi to make him realize his shortcomings.

"Grandpa, do you think I'm being arrogant by not getting involved in this matter?" Zhong Tianyi said indifferently.

Zhong Mingguo did think so, but hearing Zhong Tianyi say that, wasn't it?

"What else do you have planned?" Zhong Mingguo was puzzled and asked.

"Grandpa, with Zhong Tianli's character, just on the matter of building his own company, no matter how badly he loses to me, he won't be convinced, in such a state, after I become the head of the family, if he doesn't obey me, there will definitely be internal strife, so how will the Zhong family develop even stronger, so I need him to be completely convinced, and to do that, I have to start from his strengths. " Zhong Tianyi said.

"The long side?" After thinking about it, Zhong Mingguo understood Zhong Tianyi's meaning and said, "You mean, let Zhong Tianli eat his heart out over this matter and then eventually let you take action to resolve it, so that he will know the difference between himself and you?"

"With his character, of course things won't be that simple, but since I want to become the head of the family, I have to think of the family in everything, I won't allow any internal strife among the family, I need everyone to be convinced of me, and then I have to take one step at a time in order to make future plans." Zhong Tianyi said.

It was very comforting for Zhong Tianyi to have such a mature idea, but there was a loophole in this matter, what made Zhong Tianyi think that Zhong Tianli wouldn't be able to deal with Han 3000?

If Zhong Tianli did this thing, his confidence would swell even more and he would have an even stronger desire to share a point with Zhong Tian, which would only expand the conflict between the two of them infinitely.

"But you haven't thought about the results after Zhong Tianli succeeds in this matter." Zhong Mingguo said.

"Impossible." Zhong Tianyi scoffed and shook his head, Zhong Tianli's methods used to deal with other people might work, after all, he could indeed fight, but against Han Giang, Zhong Tianyi didn't have half a chance, because according to the information Zhong Tianyi had at his disposal, Han Giang was more powerful than Zhong Tianli.

"You're so sure, it looks like you know more about Han 3,000 than I do," Zhong Mingguo said.

"Grandpa, Han 3,000 is indeed very powerful, and have you forgotten that there's another person named Yan Jun by his side?" Zhong Tianyi said.

Zhong Mingguo's eyes glazed over.

Yan Jun!

This man who had once followed Han Tian Yang and caused a city full of rain, hadn't made a move for many years and had even been forgotten by many people, but mentioning the name still made people cringe, especially people of Zhong Mingguo's age, who knew very well how powerful the Yan Jun was back then.

Zhong Mingguo took a deep breath and said, "But he hasn't fought for many years, I only mentioned him to an old friend some time ago, and that old friend said that the current Yanjun is long gone compared to back then."

"Whether it can be compared to back then is your guess, no one has ever confirmed it, so Yan Jun is still something to be feared." Zhong Tianyi said.

This reasoning forced Zhong Mingguo to admit that one should never conclude anything that has not been confirmed, and the outcome of the negation would change drastically once it exceeded one's imagination.

"It looks like my Zhong family still has a hand to spare for dealing with Yan Jun." Zhong Mingguo said with a serious expression.

"Grandpa, I've already thought of this matter, so my Zhong Family, will soon be welcoming a very powerful expert, which I've spent a lot of money to invite, with him here, we don't have to be afraid even if Yan Jun is here." Zhong Tianyi said.

Zhong Mingguo smiled, nodding his head with joy and said, "Tianyi, you really are thoughtful, you didn't disappoint grandpa, in the future, when the Zhong family is handed over to you, grandpa won't have to worry, doing everything, I believe you will be able to make the Zhong family go farther."

"This is the first and foremost condition to inherit the position of head of the family, how dare I be careless." Zhong Tianyi laughed as well.

This conversation alone had raised Zhong Tianyi's status in Zhong Mingguo's heart by quite a bit, and this was Zhong Tianyi's ability that could never be compared to the other juniors who only knew the flowery world.

Moreover, Zhong Tianyi hid his true intentions within these words, he didn't need Zhong Tianli to admire him, this guy would always be a time bomb, only when he was completely useless could he be truly stable for Zhong Tianyi.

Leaving the study, Zhong Tianyi returned to his room, wondering when Zhong Tianli would be able to make Han Giang truly angry, he couldn't wait to hear the news of Zhong Tianli being wasted.

"Almost forgot, I still have to pick up the plane." Suddenly thinking of something, Zhong Tianyi left the Zhong family in a panic.

The expert Zhong Tianyi had hired would be landing in Yanjing on tonight's flight, a matter that Zhong Tianyi didn't dare to slack off in any way, because Han Marchant had Yanjun by his side, so he needed the presence of such an expert.

At the Han family compound, in the evening, Shi Jing personally cooked a table full of sumptuous dishes, a skill she had gone to learn in order to cook for Han 3000, but unfortunately Han 3000 didn't stay home for dinner that time when he returned to Yanjing.

Chapter 740

"Mom, I didn't expect you to be such a good cook." Su Yingxia said to Shi Jing in surprise and with envy when she saw a table full of dishes.

As the wife of the Han family, Shi Jing was a genuine noblewoman, and it would never be an exaggeration to describe her with ten fingers, but who would have thought that she was still a good cook, which made Su Yingxia envious, if she also had such cooking skills, she would be able to cook for Han 3000 herself.

Hearing this, Shi Jing subconsciously looked at Han Qianqian as she learned all of this for Han Qianqian.

"If you want to learn, I can teach you," Shi Jing said.

Su Yingxia was busy nodding her head, she wasn't afraid of the trouble, just in case Han 3000 couldn't eat a delicious meal, as long as she could learn the craft, the pain was completely negligible for Su Yingxia.

But Han 3000 at this time a pot of cold water was poured on Su Yingxia's head, because he could never forget the scene when Su Yingxia and Shen Ling Yao cooked at home that time, the black smoke was like a war, although Su Yingxia was not as exaggerated as Shen Ling Yao, but the gap between the two was not far.

"Mom, I advise you to get rid of this idea, she's like a war in the kitchen, I don't want to eat dark dishes." Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian with a disgruntled face and said, "Is it bad for me to cook?"

"Not only is it unpalatable, it's simply impossible to enter." Han Giangli said ruthlessly.

Su Yingxia put a hand to Han Giang's waist and threatened, "Is it really that unpalatable?"

Han Giangli stiffened all over, having once fought with Han didn't even scare him, but Su Yingxia's move was one that could send chills down his spine every time he thought about it.

"This isn't too bad, it's okay, if you're learning it, you'll definitely be good at it," Han Three Thousand said.

Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun couldn't help but laugh, to be able to truly subdue Han 3000 and have Han 3000 not complain in the slightest, probably only Su Ying Xia could do that in this world.

"Let's eat first, or else the food will be cold." Shi Jing helped Han Three Thousand to relieve herself.

Su Yingxia let go of Han three thousand, but the intimidation in her eyes did not dissipate, which made Han three thousand's heart wow cool wow cool, it looks like tonight is not too good again ah.

While eating, Han Qianli thought of something and instructed everyone, "Everyone should not go out if you're fine lately, especially Yingxia and Han Nian, it's best to stay at home, the Zhong family's gang might resort to some dirty tricks, so be careful."

Han 3,000 had already suffered several losses in such matters, and the Zhong family's methods were always dirty, so Han 3,000 had to prevent the Zhong family from making a move on Su Yingxia or Han Nian.

Coming to Yanjing for the first time, Su Yingxia really wanted to go out and meet people and stroll the streets of the big city, but after hearing Han Qianli say that, she immediately discarded those thoughts, the current Su Yingxia was very mature, she wouldn't let Han Nian be in danger because of her momentary pleasure.

"Three Thousand, don't worry, I'll keep an eye on them, I'll never let them disappear under my nose." Yan Jun said to Han Qianxiang.

"Grandpa Yan, once you leave home, things become uncertain, I don't want Ying Xia and Han Nian to be in any danger." Han Three Thousand said.

Yan Jun nodded his head in understanding, it wasn't that Han Qianli was unsure of him, but he was afraid that the Zhong family had too many tricks up their sleeves, and if anything happened, the consequences would be troublesome.

"That's it then, no one should go out in the last few days." Han Tian Yang said.

After dinner, Su Yingxia helped Shi Jing clean up the mess together, and Jiang Ying Ying joined in, for Jiang Ying Ying, these things were more skillful than the other two.

As for Han Qianqian, Han Tian Yang Jun, the three of them came to the courtyard.

Tonight the night sky was particularly starry, and the rare bright moon was hanging high in the sky.

Han Tian Yang took a look at Han 3,000, now that he was unstoppable on his way forward, Han Tian Yang was eager to see what kind of heights Han 3,000 would be able to reach in the future, but unfortunately, he was already old now, and he didn't know if he would still be able to get that day.

"Three thousand, what are your thoughts about the Zhong family?" Han Tianyang asked Han Qianqiang.

"After going through so many things, I've understood one thing, since it's someone you want to deal with, you must never give half a chance to turn over a new leaf, so it's natural to kill the chicken to warn the monkey." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Han Tianyang reminded, "If you were to exterminate the entire Zhong family, the impact of this matter would not be small, after all, the Zhong family has a high status in Yanjing, this matter is not something that can be easily covered up."

"No matter how powerful a family is, there are cornerstones, as soon as the cornerstones fall, the family will fall as well, now the Zhong family is supported by Zhong Mingguo, and among the younger generation of the Zhong family, the one most qualified to inherit the Zhong family is Zhong Tianyi, as long as these two die, the Zhong family will fall as well." Han 3,000 said, he wasn't trying to destroy the entire Zhong family, he wouldn't do something as influential as this, so his target was only Zhong Mingguo and Zhong Tianyi.

"The Han family wouldn't have been targeted by these curfews if I wasn't here because of my absence and because of your father's death." Han Tian Yang exclaimed.

"In fact, the most important reason is because of Han Jun. Everyone outside thinks that the Han family has no one to succeed them, so they dare to deal with the Han family with impunity, but they forgot that there's still me, Han Third Thousand." Han Third Thousand said in a cold voice.

Han Jun was still in Qin City and had been completely reduced to an invalid, his existence wouldn't pose a threat to anyone, so the Han family would have nothing to fear from those people.

"I'm glad that you think so," Han Tian Yang said, "It's beyond Han Three Thousand's imagination that after suffering so much unfair treatment in the Han family, Han Three Thousand could still maintain such thoughts.

In the past, Han Three Thousand would never have thought this way, even if Nangong Qianqiu had died, he wouldn't have any sense of belonging to the Han family, but now that Han Tian Yang had returned, the Han family meant something completely different to Han Three Thousand, as long as his grandfather was there, he was a member of the Han family.

"Grandpa, have you ever thought about letting Han Jun out of prison?" Han Qianli asked.

Han Tian Yang subconsciously looked at Yan Jun at the same time as Han Qianyang took the initiative to mention this matter, and at the same time, Yan Jun also happened to turn his head to look at Han Tian Yang, and the moment their eyes made contact there was the same kind of confusion as neither of them had expected Han Qianyang to suddenly mention this matter.

When he was in Cloud City, Shi Jing proposed to find a way to get Han Jun out of jail during the New Year, at least let him have a good year at home, but this idea was ruthlessly rejected by Han Tian Yang, in Han Tian Yang's opinion, Han Jun should pay the price for the things he did wrong, and he had also gone to Cloud City in Han 3000's name and almost caused a heinous crime, this matter was not worthy of forgiveness.

"No, imprisonment is a consequence he should suffer, it's not worth relieving." Han Tian Yang said.

"After we settle the Zhong family, I'll go to Qin City." Han 3,000 said.

"Go to what?" Han Tianyang was puzzled.

Han Giang shook his head and gave an answer that was unimaginable to Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun, "I don't know."

Han Tian Yang sighed, the fact that he gave an answer like that showed that he was struggling with certain things inside, and these were things that Han Tian Yang couldn't influence, so he stopped talking, as long as he did his best to support what Han Qian Yang wanted to do.

"It's almost time, you should go back to your room and rest first." Yan Jun said to Han 3,000.

Han Three Thousand nodded and walked towards the backyard.

"What do you think?" After Han 3,000 had left, Han Tian Yang asked to Yan Jun.

"In my opinion, although 3000 won't forgive Han Jun, he seems to want to save Han Jun, but for what reason, I don't know." Yan Jun said.

"Does he still have brotherly love for Han Jun now?" Han Tian Yang was confused.

Yan Jun smiled bitterly, brotherly love? This word should be ridiculous to Han 3,000, after all, since childhood, Han Jun has never treated Han 3,000 as a younger brother, except for beating and scolding without any love and care, and under Nangong Qianqiu's indulgence, Han Jun treats Han 3,000 like a servant, and what he tells Han 3,000 to do, if Han 3,000 doesn't do well, Han Jun will definitely beat and kick him, and even if he does, Han Jun will try to make things difficult for him.

With such a brother, would Han 3000 really have any love for him?