

His True Colors Chapter 751-760

Chapter 751

"Ying Ying, this opponent, Lei He Ming, is much stronger compared to his previous opponent, and you must be careful in the ring later, you must not underestimate him." Before boarding the ring, Han Qianqian warned to Jiang Ying Ying.

He wasn't afraid of Jiang Ying Ying losing the match, if she lost because of her lack of strength, Han 3000 wouldn't blame her, but Han 3000 was worried that the matches that had gone too well over the past few days would make Jiang Ying Ying's heart swell, and once she despised Lei He Ming, it would be easy for Lei He Ming to find an opportunity.

What's more, Lei He Ming had murderous intentions towards Jiang Ying Ying, and if Jiang Ying Ying took it lightly, the consequences would be unthinkable.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded and said, "Brother 3000, don't worry, I'll treat this match carefully and won't let you down."

"I just don't want you to get hurt, it doesn't matter if you really lose." Han 3000 smiled faintly, being able to get to the championship was already very difficult for Jiang Ying Ying, after all, her combat experience was very little, and she was able to win solely through suppression of strength, facing Lei He Ming, once the suppression effect could not occur, and tangling with Lei He Ming, in terms of experience, Jiang Ying Ying was completely unable to compare with Lei He Ming.

"I won't lose." Jiang Yingying's eyes were persistent, saying that she didn't know when this fearful girl seemed to have become tougher since then.

Han Qianqiang was the most able to experience the change in Jiang Ying Ying, to think that in the beginning in Rong City, Jiang Ying Ying let people bully her without saying anything, but now she had almost turned into a heroine, as long as she identified something, she would do everything she could to achieve it.

Finally it was time to take the stage.

As Jiang Ying Ying and Lei He Ming made their way to the ring, the chasers on both sides began to respond enthusiastically, the arena resounding with their names and equal momentum.

No one had expected that Jiang Yingying had captured so many hearts in just a few days, and Lei Heming's name, which had only been built up over several years, was only equal to Jiang Yingying's.

This was very unpleasant for Lei He Ming inside, because it took him several years to do this, but it only took Jiang Ying Ying a few days.

"I didn't expect that there were quite a few people supporting you, but unfortunately, they will soon be disappointed." Lei He looked at Jiang Ying Ying with a torch-like gaze that was filled with undisguised killing intent.

Jiang Ying Ying's expression was like a puddle of calm lake water, without any waves, she said indifferently, "I didn't expect that what took you years to do, I did in a few days, perhaps you enjoyed these people's popularity, but I'm different, I don't like it, for me, only defeating my opponent is the most important thing."

Jiang Ying Ying's words invariably put Lei He at a disadvantage, what she didn't care about, but what Lei He was catty about.

"Speak more while you still have the chance to speak, I'm afraid you'll never be able to speak after the match starts." Lei He Ming said coldly.

In the audience, aside from the restless spectators, there were two very calm people in a corner, who wore a faint smile in the face of the deafening echoes of support.

"I didn't expect that even a single maid would be this powerful, Han 3,000 has brought me quite a few surprises." Such a sensational match, naturally the next oldest couldn't help but come to watch the match, these days he had witnessed Jiang Ying Ying's journey to kill her way into the championship, this made him very appalled, I thought Han Qian Yang had brought him enough surprises, I didn't expect that Jiang Ying Ying would still be able to amaze the next oldest for once.

"She also has the ability to enter the apocalypse, it's just as well that Han 3000 is lacking someone to take care of her for that reason." Fang Zhan said.

Second Elder smiled slightly, he also thought the same thing, Jiang Ying Ying was even younger than Han Qianqian, maybe she had even more potential, allowing her to enter the apocalypse to receive more advanced training would definitely make Jiang Ying Ying the core of the next generation of the apocalypse.

"It's just a pity about Lei He Ming, he was originally in the consideration range and such, but in front of Jiang Ying Ying, his excellence has been completely overshadowed." Yi Lao said.

Fang Zhan shook his head, with Lei He Ming's strength, he was still qualified to join the apocalypse, but it was just a pity that this person's vanity was too strong and he was too obsessed with the mundane world of lights and greenery, destined to not be able to integrate into the boring world of the apocalypse, which was the key reason why he didn't have the chance to join the apocalypse.

"Next Elder, your words are too tactful, why don't you just say that scum like him is not up to the apocalypse's standards?" Fang Zhan said.

"Still, you have to give the young man some face, and with such achievements at his age, it's understandable that his private life is a bit chaotic." The next old man said.

Fang Zhan was slightly stunned, he couldn't believe that these words were actually coming from the next old man, because the rules of the Heavenly Apocalypse were very strict, and a character like Lei Heming was categorically not qualified to join the Heavenly Apocalypse.

"Next Old Man, you're not going to break the rules and allow him to join, are you?" Fang Zhan couldn't help but ask.

"Of course not, the match is about to start, let's watch it." The next old man said indifferently.

Combining what the next old man had said before and now his affirmative answer, Fang Zhan was somewhat unable to fathom what the next old man was thinking inside, but he was certain that Lei He Ming seemed to still have a special use in the next old man's eyes, or else he would never be able to say such words as understanding Lei He Ming's chaotic private life.

On the ring, with the referee's order, the long-awaited championship match finally began.

The chasers on both sides looked at the ring with bated breath, both hoping that the person they loved would be able to defeat the other.

At this moment, the arena appeared extremely quiet, with not a single noisy sound coming out, enough to show that even ordinary spectators were taking this match very seriously.

Lei He Ming was worthy of being a rising star in the Yanjing martial arts world, his strength was indeed much stronger than the opponents Jiang Ying Ying had encountered before, and when he put pressure on Jiang Ying Ying, Jiang Ying Ying almost had to use her full strength to fight.

As Han Qianqian thought, in a state of balanced strength, Lei Heming had more combat experience than Jiang Ying Ying, and this experience could give him more of an advantage in a confrontation.

But after ten moves, Jiang Ying Ying was already at a clear disadvantage, her advantage was her amazing strength, but Lei He Ming's dodging speed was far beyond Jiang Ying Ying's ability to manipulate and anticipate, so this left Jiang Ying Ying with the feeling that she had nowhere to use her strength.

"Trash like you can even stand in the championship ring, it seems like all of your previous opponents were paid to do so." Lei He Ming was not only using his experience to suppress Jiang Ying Ying, but he was also deliberately disturbing Jiang Ying Ying's mind, hoping to use such words to disrupt her and expose more of her flawed state of mind.

The reason why he did this was because when Lei Heming actually fought with Jiang Ying Ying, he realized that this woman turned out to be really strong, and compared to just watching Jiang Ying Ying's matches before, this powerful experience was able to make Lei Heming feel more realistic about Jiang Ying Ying's strength.

At this moment, Lei Heming was worried that he would accidentally lose the match, this kind of strange humiliation was unacceptable to him, so he wanted to break down Jiang Ying Ying's mentality as a way to take a greater advantage.

After hearing these words, Jiang Ying Ying was very angry inside, and Lei He Ming's contemptuous tone was tantamount to humiliation.

In her anger, Jiang Ying Ying smashed a punch at Lei Heming's face.

The corners of Lei Heming's mouth rose slightly, not expecting this woman's mind to be so easily swayed, it had an obvious effect just after she had finished speaking, her blind punch had exposed many flaws.

"Fury woman, you've fallen for it." After saying that, Lei He Ming deflected a fierce punch from Jiang Ying Ying, followed by a moment of bullying and a fierce knee lift.

Jiang Ying Ying suffered a heavy blow to the abdomen and retreated directly to the side rope, and in the blink of an eye, Lei He Ming's second attack had come again.

Jiang Ying Ying was able to extend her right hand to resist the punch, but Lei He Ming was too fast and smashed directly into Jiang Ying Ying's chest.

"Nice touch, if you weren't my opponent, we'd still have a chance to split in bed, but unfortunately, you must die in the ring today." After saying this, Lei He Ming clearly didn't want to give Jiang Ying Ying any chance to breathe and leapt up high, if this kick hit Jiang Ying Ying's head, she would lose half of her life even if she didn't die.

Jiang Yingying looked desperate, she didn't expect to lose to Lei He's malicious provocation, if she hadn't been unstable, she wouldn't have shown so much of a flaw to be caught by Lei He.

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Just as Lei He Ming was feeling proud within himself, he suddenly felt his legs stagnate and were blocked by a huge force.

At some point, Han Qianqiang had stood beside Jiang Yingying and lightly blocked Lei He Ming's fatal blow with his arm.

"Hey." Han Qianli looked at Jiang Yingying and sighed, she was after all a young girl with an unstable mind, casually angered by Lei He Ming's words, if he hadn't been prepared in advance, Jiang Yingying would have been a brain-dead fool even if she had survived.

"Han Three Thousand Years, what are you doing!" Lei He Ming gritted his teeth as he looked at Han Marchant, this was the championship ring, and Han Marchant dared to enter the stage at such a time.

"Han Three Thousand, you're breaking the rules of the championship, do you know what will happen to you?" By the side of the field, Fang Zhantian was also roaring as Jiang Ying Ying should have died, but the sudden appearance of Han Third Thousand allowed Jiang Ying Ying to escape.

"The rules, where there is me, Han Three Thousand Thousand, I am the rule." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

As soon as this statement was made, the entire arena gaped at it.

This was a martial dao conference held by the Yanjing Martial Dao Association, and for him to actually say that he was the rule, wasn't that just a complete lack of regard for the Martial Dao Association?

"Han Three Thousand Year, you're so big-headed, are you provoking the entire Martial Association?" Lei Heming said in a cold voice.

As soon as he finished saying this, he only saw Han Qianli kick Lei Heming out, the rising star of the martial arts world didn't even have a chance to react.

The arena was once again shocked, whether it was the general audience or the martial arts community, they were all very aware of Lei Heming's formidable strength, and the fact that Han Qianqian had actually knocked Lei Heming out of the ring with a single move showed that he himself was also very strong.

"Anyone who thinks I've broken the rules can come out and challenge me now, and if I lose, I'll acknowledge that you're the rules." Han Qianli said indifferently, then assisted Jiang Yingying.

Jiang Yingying lowered her head and didn't dare to look at Han Three Thousand because she knew that she hadn't lost to Lei He Ming in terms of strength, but rather because Lei He Ming's words had affected her mentality, which had led to this situation, so she was ashamed to face Han Three Thousand.

And having Han Qianli stand up for her would obviously offend the entire Martial Association, which was a huge problem for Han Qianli.

"Han Qianxiang, you're too arrogant, let me learn from you."

"Ignorant young man, how dare you provoke the Martial Dao Association, you don't know whether you're dead or alive, let me give you a taste of power."

"The Han family has fallen, I didn't expect that a minor character like you would still be so unassuming, in that case, you'll die here today."

After Han Qianli's words, several disgruntled people stood out, one fierce and fierce, clearly not intending to let Han Qianli go.

These people were famous guys in the Yanjing Martial Dao World and were not bad, and their appearance immediately made this championship match even better.

To ordinary spectators, it didn't matter who the champion was anymore, what was important was that they could see an unexpectedly exciting event today.

"You go rest first." Han Qianli said to Jiang Yingying.

Jiang Yingying silently walked out of the ring, regretting very much inside, but unfortunately time couldn't be turned back, and it was useless for her to regret now.

Han Three Thousand years ago, he straightened his clothes, looked at a few people with fierce eyes under the ring and said, "Let's go together and save time."

"You"

"Han Qianqian, where do you get the capital to be so arrogant."

"The martial world is not ready for a trash like you to be humiliated."

These people were furious, but the audience in the audience was completely ignited by Han Qianli's words, and one by one, they were howling ghostly.

It was unprecedented for one person to single-handedly defeat the entire Martial Arts Association, and even more so for no one to dare to imagine it.

"If you don't mind that the ring is too small, I can come down and play with you." Han Qianli said, leaping down from the ring.

The five people on the other side were all livid with anger, with their names, that was a prestigious existence in the Yanjing Martial Dao World, but now they were being ignored like this by Han Qianli, it was intolerable.

"Since you're looking for death, we'll fulfill your wish."

"Together, let's kill this ungrateful brat."

"Little son of the Han family, don't regret it when you go to hell."

The five of them went together, and under this siege, almost everyone felt that Han Qianli was dead.

In the stands, the next old man didn't look the least bit nervous, but instead looked exceptionally calm, after all, he was able to force Fang Zhan to use his palm sword, how could these mundane characters be a match for Han Qianli?

It's just that if Han 3,000 thousand makes such a fuss, the entire Yanjing Martial World will turn upside down ah.

"Next old man, is Han 3,000 going to be too high-profile?" Fang Zhan said.

"In my opinion, he did this on purpose, as a warning to his Han rivals, this brat's mind, but it's so deep na, everything he does has a lot of interests behind it, the entire arena, except for the two of us, I'm afraid everyone has been calculated by him." The next old man said with a smile.

Fang Zhan took a deep breath and sighed, "His strength is not simple, and his city is even more astonishing, it seems that Lintong has absolutely no chance of fighting him."

In the face of the five attacks, Han Qianqian's eyes flashed with an undetectable shade of blood, and the muscles under his shirt bulged in an instant.

One move!

Two moves!

Three moves!

Han 3,000 faced the five men without the slightest sign of defeat and instead became more and more courageous, which left countless people horrified.

One had to know that these five people were practically the top experts in the Yanjing Martial World, and the fact that they were unable to suppress Han Three Thousand even when they joined forces was a testament to Han Three Thousand's strength.

"This guy, how can he be so powerful!" In the stands, Zhong Tianyi gritted his teeth and said, a chill rising in his heart, if Han Qianqiang didn't die here today, the threat to the Zhong family would be too great.

"It's not that he's too powerful, but the current martial world is too useless." Chen Bao said disdainfully, in front of him, the founder of the Martial Association, the current martial world had completely sunk, people with skills like this couldn't even make it to the stage in the past, but now, these five people were known as top experts, it was a joke.

Hearing Chen Bao's words, Zhong Tianyi was a little more settled inside, as long as Chen Bao could kill Han Qianqian, the threat would be worthless.

The five great experts lost their fighting power one after another in Han Qianli's hands, until the last one fell, the entire venue became silent, everyone's eyes filled with incredulity as they stared at Han Qianli.

One person's strength had actually beaten the entire martial world and dared not utter a word?

"Anyone else not convinced?" Han Qianli opened his mouth to ask.

This sentence resounded like spring thunder in everyone's ears.

It wasn't enough to defeat five people, but he was even provoking the Yanjing Martial Dao Realm.

Did he really want to beat everyone in the Yanjing Martial Dao World in turn?

Fang Zhantian breathed heavily, he never would have thought that Han 3,000 would be so powerful, even if Lei He Ming faced a five-man attack, he would never have half a chance of winning, but he, on the other hand, had solved this crisis so easily.

No wonder he said that he was still able to keep his face unchanged when he blocked Lei He Ming's fatal attack just now.

If Han Qianqian hadn't gone to Cloud City, how could there be a name for Lei He Ming in the martial world of Yanjing?

As for Wang Xin, he had already been dumbfounded, with a dumbfounded expression, as if he couldn't believe that Han Qianqiu had defeated the five masters of the martial world.

Wasn't the young master of the Han family already defined as trash by Nangong Qianqiu? How did he get so good!

Could it be that this is the real card of the Han family, and that Nangong Qianqiu's spoiling of Han Jun is just a smoke screen she released to deliberately hide Han Qianqiu's power?

Wang Xin breathed a long sigh of relief and said to himself, "How many years has it been since the Yanjing Martial World has been this lively, and since Chen Bao left, no one has ever been able to show such a strong dominance."

In Chen Bao's time, there were often new stars rising in the martial world, as the conditions of the Martial Association were very harsh, and in order to join, one had to possess strength that was recognized by Chen Bao.

However, after Chen Bao left, the standards were lowered a lot, which led to the current mix of fish and dragons in the martial arts world.

At that moment, Wang Xin's remaining light suddenly saw an old man with a white head of flowers walking towards Han Qianqian.

When he saw that person's appearance, Wang Xin's eyes revealed a trace of fear: "Chen Bao! It's Chen Bao!"

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Chen Bao had been silenced for many years, and not many people knew him anymore, but people similar to Wang Xin's age could never forget Chen Bao.

So when Chen Bao appeared, not only Wang Xin recognized him, but also the rest of the Martial Dao Association, who also recognized the founder of the association.

"Chen Bao, it's actually Chen Bao who has returned!"

"I didn't expect to see this legend in my lifetime, but I heard that he disappeared for many years in search of another martial world, so why did he suddenly return?"

The so-called Other Martial World was actually the Apocalypse, and Chen Bao had indeed been pursuing the Apocalypse for all these years, wanting to join it in order to see even more powerful experts.

"I didn't expect that even he would appear, it's getting more and more interesting." When the next old man saw Chen Bao, the smile on his face became even more intense, Han 3000 used the entire martial world as a stepping stone to try to send the Han family to the pinnacle of Yanjing's existence, but it was still a bit far from perfect, but Chen Bao's appearance was able to make this matter even better.

Even the founder of the association had been defeated in the hands of Han Three Thousand, who still had the guts to belittle the Han family?

"Next old man, I heard that this Chen Bao wants to join the apocalypse, with his strength, why hasn't the apocalypse considered it?" Fang Zhan asked curiously.

"Apocalypse once recruited him, but he was rejected, do you think Apocalypse will give him a second chance?" The next old man said indifferently, once upon a time, Chen Bao was young and energetic and didn't take the apocalypse into his eyes at all, of course, part of this was because Chen Bao couldn't let go of the rights given to him in the mundane world.

But no matter what the reason was based on, the opportunity Chen Bao gave up, Apocalypse would never give it a second time, which was why Chen Bao had pursued it for years with nothing to show for it.

The current chairman immediately trotted to Chen Bao's side the moment he saw him.

Although he was the person with the most power in the Martial Association today, he wouldn't dare to slouch in front of this founder.

"President Chen, I never thought that I would have the chance to see you." The president said with his head lowered.

"I never thought that the Martial Dao Association would be such a mess in the hands of you losers." Chen Bao said in a cold voice.

The president was frightened, it was true that the current Martial Association could not be compared to the past, but this was something that could not be helped, the times were progressing and the association had to make changes, after all, the operation of the association needed monetary support, and there was no way for the Martial Association to make money, if it wanted to sustain itself, it had to be mixed with some interests.

"Who is this man, even the president has to grovel to him."

"Is this old guy some kind of hidden expert."

"What hidden expert, I think he's just an old thing that's dying."

The audience began to talk about Chen Bao's identity, but how could these young people possibly know Chen Bao?

An old man in the stands, who was now agitated, stood up and said to the young men who were filled with disdain, "What the hell do you know, this is Chen Bao, the founder of the Martial Dao Association, have you not even heard of him?"

As the words spread by word of mouth among the audience, Chen Bao's true identity surprised everyone.

The founder of the Martial Association, this weight was not something the current president could compare to, no wonder the president only had to bow and bend in front of him.

"It's over, if an expert like him appears, isn't Han Qianxiang dead?"

"Chen Bao is a true expert, how can he be compared to Han 3000, this guy will soon pay the price for his arrogance."

"I didn't think there would be a chance to see someone of Chen Bao's caliber fight, what kind of thing is Han Kuang."

The position of those who watched the show was always swinging with the wind, before, they had thought that Han Three Thousand's one-man fight against the Martial Association was worth their expectations, but now, they wanted to see Han Three Thousand's defeat at the hands of Chen Bao even more.

"You're very bold, but you'll die soon, and this is the price of your arrogance." Chen Bao turned his head and said in a cold voice to Han Qianli.

The chairman was relieved to hear Chen Bao's words, Chen Bao would obviously go out of his way to deal with Han Kuang, thus avoiding the embarrassing situation of the Martial Association being suppressed by Han Kuang alone.

If no one was really able to stop Han Qianqian today, the Martial Association would lose all of its face.

"Old man, I advise you to hurry up and leave while your body is still tough enough to live for a few more years, so why seek death?" Han Qianli said indifferently, since he had already made up his mind to make a splash, he wouldn't hold back any longer, he wanted even if there were no more Han family members in Yanjing, the name of the Han family needed to stand.

A trace of anger flashed across Chen Bao's eyebrows, is the current youth actually arrogant to such an extent? Even he dared to ignore it.

"Since you are determined to die, I will satisfy you." After saying that, Chen Bao walked towards the ring.

After many years, Chen Bao stood in this kind of place once again, but he didn't feel any surging feelings, because to him, this kind of mundane encounter already seemed dull and tedious, and Han Qianqian wasn't even a waste in his eyes.

Chen Bao regretted rejecting the apocalypse more than once, if he hadn't been so exuberant back then, he wouldn't have been rejected by the apocalypse, that was the true land of martial artists, the place where true experts gathered, but it was a pity that he wouldn't have the chance to see it in his lifetime.

Just as Han Qianqian was about to walk towards the ring, he suddenly felt someone pulling him down.

Turning his head, it was an anxious-looking Wang Xin.

"Master Wang, what are you doing?" Han Qianli was puzzled.

"Han Three Thousand, don't go and get killed." Wang Xin was taking a big risk by listing out, because once he was remembered by Chen Bao, he wouldn't be able to live.

But he couldn't just stand by and watch Han 3,000 go to his death.

This was Chen Bao, the true number one expert in Yanjing, and no one had been able to surpass him so far, and although Han 3000 was strong and had defeated five people from the Martial Association, these people were completely incomparable to Chen Bao.

"Do you think I'll die in his hands?" Han Qianqian chuckled.

Seeing that Han Qianli was even in the mood to laugh, Wang Xin was speechless for a while, if it were anyone else, they might not be a threat to him, but Chen Bao wanted him to die in the ring, no one could change this outcome.

"Han 3,000, Chen Bao is very clear about how powerful Yan Jun is, back then even Yan Jun had to scruple him by three points, you should leave quickly, although it's a shame, but it's better than losing your life." Wang Xin said bitterly.

These things were really not too clear to Han 3000, back then he could barely get in touch with the martial world, but the fact that this Chen Bao was able to make the Yan Jun scruple, did make Han 3000 a little surprised.

If it had been in the past, Han Three Thousand would have been on his feet long ago.

But now, Han Three Thousand's strength was already far above Yan Jun, and facing Chen Bao, there was naturally no reason to retreat.

"My Grandfather Yan is very powerful, but he can't beat me now," Han Three Thousand Years said.

Wang Xin, who was pulling Han 3,000, was visibly stunned, not that he was reluctant to admit that Han 3,000 was powerful, but based on the stereotypical impression that Nangong Qianqiu's contempt for Han 3,000 had formed over the years, not only him, but also many outsiders felt that Han 3,000 was an incompetent wimp, otherwise, how could he be ostracized by Nangong Qianqiu?

"But he's really Chen Bao, have you really thought this through?" Wang Xin said.

Han Qianli shrugged off Wang Xin's hand and said, "Sit back in the audience and watch, properly, how the once-king fell."

The king had fallen!

Wang Xin unconsciously swallowed his saliva, listening to Han Qianqian's words, he wanted to directly kill Chen Bao?

It wasn't just Wang Xin who didn't dare to think about such a thing, no one in the entire martial world dared to think about it ah.

"This brat, is he crazy?" Wang Xin couldn't help but say.

Entering the ring, Han Qianqiang faced Chen Bao who had his hands behind his back and was acting like a superior person, also straightening his back, not feeling oppressed in momentum at all.

"Since we're in the ring, shouldn't we sign a life and death certificate?" Han Giangli said to Chen Bao.

This statement nearly made the arena burst open.

It was obvious that Chen Bao would not let Han 3,000 go easily, and Han 3,000 even took the initiative to mention a life and death certificate, did he not want to live, so he took a different way to commit suicide?

"What is he doing, daring to sign a life and death agreement with Panther Chen?"

"Has this guy gone crazy, he's simply looking for death."

"This Han Clan trash must have known he would die, so he wanted to die even more dramatically."

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Signing a life and death certificate, the ring was not only divided into high and low, it was also divided into life and death, Han Three Thousand's move looked like he had pushed himself into a desperate situation to the onlookers, no one could really figure out why he was doing this, but the next oldest frowned.

The next oldest knew very well that if Han Three thousand did not have the confidence to defeat Chen Bao, he would never be able to sign a life and death agreement, and with the strength that Han Three thousand had shown in his previous battle against Fang, he indeed did not fear Chen Bao, but the fact that Han Three thousand wanted to kill Chen Bao was something that the next oldest could not understand.

Chen Bao, or rather the entire Martial Association, was just a stepping stone for Han Three Thousand, and by stepping on both, the Han family's position in Yanjing would become supreme, but there was no need for him to kill Chen Bao.

"Fang Zhan, it looks like you need to take action." Yi Lao said to Fang Zhan.

"Next Elder, are you worried that Han Three Thousand Years is not Chen Bao's match?" Fang Zhan was confused, in his opinion, Han Three Thousand's strength should be more than enough to deal with Chen Bao, as Han Three Thousand's current strength was far beyond the world, even in the apocalypse, Han Three Thousand could be called an expert, so how could he need to take action?

"I asked you to make a move, not to save Han Three Thousand Years, but to save Chen Bao." Next Old Man said.

"Why?" Fang Zhan was puzzled and asked.

The next old man sighed and said, "Chen Bao poured his life into the martial dao, he shouldn't have died so miserably, so I wanted to keep him alive."

Fang Zhan nodded, it turned out that the next old man wanted Chen Bao to die out of pity for him, probably because Chen Bao was also a member of the martial dao, so the next old man felt this way.

"It's just a pity that he once gave up the chance to enter the apocalypse, otherwise, he would never be stronger than that now." Fang Zhan said.

On the ring, the two who had signed the life and death certificate had already begun to fight.

Chen Bao once represented the pinnacle of the Yanjing Martial World, and anyone who mentioned these two words would not dare to take them lightly, his position could almost be on par with some big names.

Even now, Chen Bao's strength was unsurpassed as far as Yanjing was concerned.

It was a pity that he had met Han Qianqian, someone that even the Second Elder didn't dare to take lightly.

The future of Han Marchan was something that even the next oldest could not imagine.

How could Chen Bao be a match for such a person?

Most of the people present thought that Han Third Thousand would be defeated soon, after all, Chen Bao's fame had been renowned for decades, and the peak he represented was not surpassed by anyone, and his strength would naturally have a huge disparity compared to a young man like Han Third Thousand.

Even Chen Bao himself felt the same way, he had even predetermined the outcome for Han 3,000 within his heart, within the material move, he would let Han 3,000 die in the ring.

But as the two of them began to fight, Chen Bao felt more and more frightened, the result he had imagined didn't happen, not only was this young man in front of him able to fight him back and forth, but he didn't even have the slightest advantage.

How was it possible!

This was Chen Bao's innermost thought at the moment, before the fight, he didn't think that Han Qiangang would be his opponent.

But after the encounter, Chen Bao was shocked to discover that the young man in front of him was not weaker than him in the slightest.

Could it be that my skills have regressed?

Chen Bao silently thought to himself that he didn't think that Han 3000 would possess such great strength at such a young age, which was why he thought that it was a regression in his own skills.

When Chen Bao was in his rightful age, he was also very powerful, but to compare him to Han 3000 at the same age, he was definitely not as powerful as Han 3000.

"I've seen you before." Chen Bao suddenly said to Han Qianqian in the middle of the encounter.

Han Three Thousand's eyebrows furrowed slightly and he didn't speak.

"At the Han family compound, Nangong Qianqiu had invited me there, hoping that the Martial Association would help the Han family, and I met you then and asked about you to Nangong Qianqiu."

"Do you want to know what Nangong Qianqiu said about you?"

Chen Bao's intentions for these words Han Qianli didn't speculate, but in order to avoid having his mind unaffected, so Han Qianli only took them at face value.

"She said that you're a useless piece of trash and that sooner or later, you'll be driven out of the Han family, and that you're a disaster to the Han family."

Han Qianqiang's expression was cold, how Nangong Qianqiu viewed him didn't need too much nonsense from Chen Bao, he was the person involved, he felt it more deeply than anyone else.

"If you want to use these words to influence me, I advise you to dispel this thought, it's useless to me." Han Giangli said coldly.

Chen Bao shook his head slightly and said, "I'm just curious as to how a former trash became so powerful, and what kind of encounters you had?"

"When you're in hell, go ask the King of Hell, maybe he'll tell you," Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

During the conversation, Han Three Thousand Thousand had formed a suppression of Chen Bao, almost forcing him to the edge of the ring.

And such a scene made everyone present not dare to breathe.

A few minutes ago, they had determined within themselves that Han 3,000 was certain to die, but now, Han 3,000 was suppressing Chen Bao and completely dominating the upper peak of the advantage, which was beyond everyone's expectations.

At this moment, Zhong Tianyi's face was extremely ugly, Chen Bao was his last trump card against Han 3,000, if even Chen Bao lost to Han 3,000, what else would the Zhong family have to fight against the Han family?

"How is it possible, how can you be so powerful, this is Chen Bao, the number one person in the Yanjing martial arts world." Zhong Tianyi gritted his teeth in resignation, wishing everyone would rush up to the ring and annihilate Han 3,000.

Zhong Tianyi was willing to pay any price as long as Han 3,000 was dead, as he knew exactly what the Zhong family would face after Han 3,000 stepped on the Martial Dao Association to rise to power.

Unfortunately, Zhong Tianyi couldn't get his wish, so how could his thoughts affect the changes in the ring?

Equally shocked were Fang Zhantian and Lei Heming.

Lei Heming was a rising star in the martial world and had let slip that no young man could possibly compare to him in Yanjing, this was Lei Heming's pride, but at this moment, all of his pride became ridiculous.

No young man could compare to him?

Isn't Han 3,000 in the ring right now, a young man?

And not only was he better than him, but he had created a chasm that he would never be able to cross.

Han Qianli's opponent was Chen Bao, which would have already died at Chen Bao's hands if he were in Lei He Ming's shoes.

"Pavilion Master, is this person really Chen Bao?" Lei He Ming took a deep breath of cold air and said.

Fang Zhantian smiled bitterly and said, "If he's not Chen Bao, who else could he be? If you think he's weak, it's definitely a stupid idea, it's because Han Giang is too strong, and that's why he was able to press against Chen Bao."

Lei He Ming's heart and liver trembled, but he still struggled with a sense of reluctance within him and said, "Isn't it because Chen Bao is getting older and his power has regressed?"

Fang Zhantian didn't want to admit that Han Qianqian was powerful in his heart, but the facts were already in front of him, it wasn't like his denial would be useful, and whether or not Chen Bao's strength had regressed, I believe many people present could see that.

Chen Bao was still the same Chen Bao from back then, but his opponent was stronger, which was why he had fallen into this situation.

"Lei He Ming, it looks like the apocalypse and you have no chance, and from now on, you have to keep a low profile, once you have a conflict with Han Qianqian, not only will you be finished, but the Battle Heaven Dojo will also have to follow you to your grave." Fang Zhantian said.

Lei Heming's pride that he had always had was completely shattered at this moment, he had thought that he could become the number one person in the Yanjing martial arts world, but Han Qianqian's appearance had turned his dreams into bubbles, and the always proud Lei Heming had to accept the fact that Han Qianqian had become a gulf that he could never cross.

Fang Zhantian took a look at Wang Xin, a fellow disciple who had already reached a desperate point, and it was only a matter of time before the Ling Yun Dojo closed down, but he seemed to have been blessed by the heavens to be able to know someone like Han Qianqian.

With Han Qianxiang's performance, bringing the Lingyun Dao Hall back to life was just a simple matter.

At this moment, Fang Zhantian was suddenly a little envious of Wang Xin, but if he had known Han Qianqian, the outcome would have been completely different.

Wang Xin was still in a muddled state, having had a hard time adjusting to the shock that Jiang Yingying had given him, and the suppression that Han Qianqian had shown against Chen Bao had once again shocked Wang Xin to the point where he couldn't recover.

What kind of demons and monsters had this all encountered, how could each and every one of them be so powerfully perverted?

Chapter 755

The more Han Qianqiang fought, the more courageous he became, and Chen Bao, who was forced into the corner of the ring, could only passively defend himself, a situation where even those ordinary spectators could see who was stronger, and those from the Martial Arts Association were naturally more aware of how big the gap was between Chen Bao and Han Qianqiang's strength.

No one could have imagined that things would come to such a state.

The number one martial daoist back then had been suppressed by the Han family's wasteful young master without even a chance to fight back.

Everyone in the Martial Dao Association was clear that after today, the Martial Dao Association would most likely be reduced to a joke, and the Han family's status in Yanjing would rise in a straight line, fearing that there would be no more families in Yanjing that could stand up to the Han family in the future.

"I didn't expect Han Three Thousand Years to be so powerful, even Chen Bao isn't his match."

"What a surprise, isn't Han 3,000 a loser, how could he be so powerful."

"Han Jun went to jail, the Han family should have fallen, but now because of Han Sangsan, I'm afraid the Han family will reach unprecedented heights ah."

"Those who have offended the Han family this time will have to behave with their tails between their legs, once Han 3000 takes revenge, who can bear it?"

The audience in the stands were discussing, from the previous dislike of Han Three Thousand to now giving Han Three Thousand the supreme rating, a process that had changed after only a few minutes.

"Han 3,000 had said to have all the families that had targeted the Han family kneel down in front of the Han family compound to ask for forgiveness, I remember the entire Yanjing took those words as a joke, but now, who would dare to call it a joke?"

"The front of the Han family compound is going to be crowded lately, I don't know how many people will have to go kneel."

"Han 3000 is the one who can hold up the Han family, what kind of thing is Han Jun."

In the ring, Chen Bao knew that he was unable to contend with Han Third Thousand, and although he was reluctant, he had to accept his fate in the face of a powerful opponent.

Suddenly, Chen Bao gave up his resistance, not only would he have to concede defeat, but he would also have to lose his life.

Just when everyone thought that Chen Bao was certain to die, a figure in the ring shifted and blocked Chen Bao at a speed that the normal naked eye could not even see.

Han Giangli's fatal punch was blocked by him, and he obviously wasn't feeling too well, his expression clearly flashing with pain.

"Why is there another person here, is he Chen Bao's helper?"

"This guy is really fast, I didn't even see how he got into the ring."

"I didn't expect there to be so many hidden experts in our Yanjing, the Martial Association is nothing."

Han Qianli frowned slightly as he faced the visitor and asked, "Fang Zhan, what do you mean?"

Fang Zhan retracted his slightly trembling hand and said, "Your strength is truly astonishing, if I hadn't been prepared, my hand would have been crippled."

"If you were still in my way, not only would your hand be crippled, but your life would also be crippled." Han Qianli coldly said.

Fang Zhan sensed Han Qianli's killing intent and could only say, "These are the words of the next old man, I hope you can release Chen Bao."

Han Qianli looked at Fang Zhan with a torch-like gaze, and at this moment, Fang Zhan looked directly into Han Qianli's eyes, but a fear was involuntarily derived within him, which Fang Zhan himself couldn't believe.

He was a man who had never been afraid of death, so why was it that seeing Han Qianqian's gaze made him uncontrollably afraid?

"Give me a reason." Han Qianli faintly said.

"You don't have a reason you have to kill him, do you... you've already brought enough shock to Yanjing, and I believe those people won't dare to go against the Han family again, so why would you need to lose Chen Bao's life?" Fang Zhan said.

"If the lesson isn't deep enough, some people won't be able to remember it." Han Marchant said, this was from his experience, his leniency had already caused many mistakes, so Han Marchant would not leave any room for error when he did things now, he had to show those people his harsh methods, he had to make those people really feel fear from the heart, only then could he solve the trouble completely.

"The entire Martial Association has been trampled under your feet, isn't that enough?" Fang Zhan smiled bitterly.

Han Third Thousand looked at Chen Bao, there was no enmity between him and Chen Bao, the reason for killing Chen Bao was only to fuel his ruthlessness and make those enemies of the Han family understand that he was a bad person to mess with, it was true that Chen Bao was somewhat innocent, but he couldn't be blamed for coming out to stop Han Third Thousand at a critical time.

But the person who was going to leave Chen Bao alive was the next old man, and Han 3000 could only give face, after all, this white-bearded old man was the helmsman of the Four Gates of the Apocalypse.

"Within two days, I want all those who targeted the Han family to kneel down and apologize in front of the Han family compound, otherwise, I, Han Three Thousand, will definitely pay a visit personally." Han Three Thousand said to the audience in the stands, although he didn't know if there were any members of those families here, but he believed that the words would soon reach those people's ears.

Zhong Tianyi, who had never known what it meant to be afraid, suddenly found himself a little weak-legged at this moment, he could act very calm and even comfortable in the face of anything, but at this moment, he was a little confused.

With such a display of strength, what other capital did the Zhong family have to contend with Han Qianqian?

His last card, Chen Bao, the number one person in the Yanjing martial arts world, had almost died at the hands of Han Qianli.

"Isn't it true that has no way to deal with you?" Zhong Tianyi lost his mind as he watched the back of Han Third Thousand's departure from the arena, his usual high and mighty posture slumping his shoulders at the moment, clearly devoid of spirit.

The words of Han Qianli staying in the arena quickly spread throughout the entire Yanjing, causing turmoil that needless to say, those families began to be on edge, no one could think of a way to be able to deal with Han Qianli.

After all, the entire martial world had been trampled under Han Qianli's feet and didn't dare to say a word, so how could they have the ability to deal with Han Qianli?

Once they waited for Han Three Thousand Years to make a visit, it would be the end of the family.

For a time, many people were already planning to kneel down in front of the Han family courtyard to atone for their sins, and more people chose to give up their dignity than to die.

But giving up their dignity was a very difficult thing for the Zhong family.

Zhong Mingguo was the one who had taken the lead in making an attack on the Han family, he hated to overthrow the Han family's position in Yanjing in one fell swoop when the Han family was declining, and it could be said that he was the initiator of the whole thing, once Zhong Mingguo had even vowed to release to the outside world that as long as the Zhong family was there, there would be no day for the Han family to turn over a new leaf.

Such words were like slap after slap on the face to the current Zhong Mingguo.

"Tianyi, what the hell is going on, how can you let Han 3000 be so arrogant when Chen Bao is on the move." Zhong Mingguo asked to Zhong Tianyi.

Zhong Tianyi said, "Grandpa, even Chen Bao lost and even almost died at the hands of Han 3000, he's so powerful that he's far beyond our imagination."

Zhong Mingguo belonged to Chen Bao's era, he knew even more about Chen Bao's power than the Zhong family's juniors, back then, Chen Bao displayed a dominance that was unmatched, even the Yan Jun at the height of his popularity had to be half a cut shorter than Chen Bao.

And now, Chen Bao would lose to Han Qianqian, the younger generation!

"Grandpa, why don't we just go apologize, maybe we don't need to go so far as to kneel down." Zhong Tianli suggested, although Zhong Tianyi's scheme didn't work and Zhong Tianyi could steal his happiness, but he was now more worried about the Zhong family's turmoil, once Zhong Mingguo wasn't willing to submit to defeat, the entire Zhong family's fate could end there, Zhong Tianli didn't want to suffer such an unmitigated disaster.

To Zhong Tianli, as long as there was money to spend and he could continue to live a rich life, it would be fine, and as for the apology it would just be a certain point of shame, compared to the family's bankruptcy, the outcome could be much better.

"Do you have the right to speak here, you loser?" Zhong Mingguo snapped at Zhong Tianli in a cold voice.

In the past, Zhong Tianli would have been too frightened to speak, but today, he was exceptionally bold and retorted, "In Han 3000's eyes, the Zhong family is no one's trash, grandpa, do you still have a way to deal with Han 3000? The entire Martial Arts Association, and even Chen Bao couldn't deal with Han Qianxiang, so what does the Zhong family have to do?"

"You" Zhong Mingguo angrily pointed at Zhong Tianli and said, "Do you know that my Zhong family's dignity will be trampled on by Han Qianli, how can you hold your head up in the future?"

"Hold your head up as a man?" Zhong Tianli laughed disdainfully and said, "It's better to be a human with your head down than a ghost with your head up, right?"

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Zhong Tianli's words spoke to the hearts of many people, as a human or a ghost, everyone has a ruler in their hearts, to give up their lives for the sake of dignity, this is not something they are willing to do, as long as they can live, even if they kneel down, so what?

But Zhong Mingguo was different, as the head of the Zhong family, he had let out a grand statement, now he was asked to kneel to the Han family, how would this face be seen in the future.

"Zhong Tianli, shut up, you're not qualified to speak here." Zhong Mingguo snapped in a cold voice, then turned to look at Zhong Tianyi.

In Zhong Mingguo's mind, Zhong Tianyi was the best candidate to succeed the head of the family, so he believed that Zhong Tianyi definitely had a way to solve this dilemma.

"Tianyi, you must come up with a solution within these two days, the hope of the Zhong family is all on you, as long as you can fix this matter, I'll give you the position of family head." Zhong Mingguo spoke.

These were very encouraging words, to be able to take the position of family head in advance was a dream come true for Zhong Tianyi.

Unfortunately, right now, Zhong Tianyi didn't have any thoughts about it at all.

How was it possible to sit on the seat of the family head with the prerequisite still having to come up with a way to deal with Han Giangli?

Zhong Tianyi personally attended the championship match, but he actually felt the state of Han 3,000 yuan of air pressure in the arena, and truly saw that Chen Bao did not even have the desire to fight back.

There were also a bunch of usually arrogant and domineering members of the Martial Arts Association, who lowered their heads and didn't say a word, and were beaten by Han Qianli, who didn't even have anyone to speak up.

"Grandpa, how do you think the Zhong family compares to the Martial Arts Association?" Zhong Tian Yi asked Zhong Mingguo.

Zhong Mingguo was still self-aware in this regard, the Martial Association was something that every family in Yanjing was willing to curry favor with, although the Martial Association had nothing to do with the business world, their weight in the business world was pivotal, as long as a family was willing to be held by the Martial Association, they would soon be able to rise in Yanjing, their power was in no way comparable to that of ordinary business families.

"The Zhong family's status in the business world is high, but the Martial Association is a transcendent existence, so how can they compare." Zhong Mingguo said.

Zhong Tianyi smiled faintly and said, "Since you have such a perception, what makes you think that the Zhong family can deal with Han Marchant? Han 3,000 thousand but it's holding down the entire Martial Arts Association."

When Zhong Mingguo heard this, he unconsciously bit his teeth and said, "Tianyi, what do you mean?"

"Grandpa, you're not confused yet, you should be able to understand what I'm trying to say, even if the Martial Arts Association can't deal with someone, the Zhong family can't deal with them either, even if you give me the headship of the family now, I can't think of a way to be able to deal with Han Qianli." Zhong Tianyi said clearly.

These words were somewhat depressing to Zhong Tianli on the side, he had thought that Zhong Tianyi would definitely continue to think of ways to deal with Han 3000 in order to get a performance, but what one never expected was that even Zhong Tianyi seemed to have resigned himself to his fate.

"Zhong Tianyi, I didn't expect even you to think so." Zhong Tianli said.

"Grandpa, if you want to preserve the Zhong family, asking forgiveness is the only way." Zhong Tianyi didn't pay any attention to Zhong Tianli and continued to speak to Zhong Mingguo.

Zhong Mingguo was so angry that his face turned red and suddenly puffed out blood.

"Doesn't the Zhong family have a chance? Isn't Han Qianxiang a piece of trash, how could he force the Zhong family to have no way out." Zhong Mingguo said reluctantly.

"A trash?" Zhong Tianyi shook his head, he thought the same before, he even thought that with his position, he didn't need to take Han 3,000 into consideration, until today when he saw how powerful Han 3,000 was, he realized how foolish his previous thoughts were.

It wasn't that Zhong Tianyi had resigned himself to his fate, but rather that Zhong Tianyi understood the gap between himself and Han 3000, so he had wisely chosen to compromise, as the saying goes, he who knows the time is a wise man, and this was most evident in Zhong Tianyi's case.

"He's trash in our imagination, but in reality, no one in the entire Yanjing can match his abilities."

At this time in the Han family compound, people were appearing in front of the door one after another, and when they arrived, they all knelt down, without exception, these were the people who had secretly dealt with the Han family, and they didn't dare to take any chances, thinking that they hadn't let the Han family know what they had done.

"I never thought that the fallen Han Family would return to glory so quickly." Shi Jing said with a sigh on her face, after Nangong Qianqiu died, the Han Family was once in a crisis, if not for Shi Jing's hard work, the Han Family would have been gone long ago.

Shi Jing had thought that the Han family would be removed from Yanjing sooner or later and no one would be able to turn the tide, but Han Qianqiu had done it, and the once unappreciated young master of the Han family was now famous in Yanjing, a figure that no one dared to underestimate.

Shi Jing often couldn't help but fantasize about how she would feel if Nangong Qianqiu were still alive, how much she would regret her actions if she were to witness Han Qianqiu's abilities?

"Mom, all those people in front of the gate have made things difficult for you before, what do you want to do with them." Han Qianqian asked to Shi Jing.

Shi Jing smiled faintly, this situation had made her very satisfied, she hadn't thought about pursuing the matter heavily, the most important thing was that now that the Han family had become better, the rest didn't matter to Shi Jing.

"Three thousand, since they are willing to admit their mistakes, let them go." Shi Jing said.

"Fine, let them kneel until we leave Yanjing." Han Three Thousand smiled.

An unprecedented scene of light formed in front of the Han family's courtyard, everyone kneeling down was almost all Yanjing's namesake, their heads bowed, not wanting their looks to be seen by the others, but it didn't matter if they could or not, because everyone in Yanjing had seen the Han family's power on this day, and knew how amazing the weight the name Han Three Thousand Thousand possessed.

At this moment, a man carrying a bag and a dusty servant arrived outside the Han family compound.

Looking at the scene in front of him, Zhong Liang smiled slightly, although he had only just arrived in Yanjing, he had already heard about everything that had happened here, the once unpopular young master of the Han family had now achieved the Han family's most glorious moment, which couldn't help but make Zhong Liang somewhat fortunate, if he hadn't gone to Yun City back then, he wouldn't have been qualified to become Han Three Thousand's henchman, much less take over all of the Han family's future development.

Although Zhong Liang hadn't been back to Yanjing for a long time, when he passed by the crowd, he still found many people with familiar faces, and all of them, who had been so high and mighty in front of him, didn't expect that today, they were all kneeling outside the Han family's compound.

Thirty years east of the river, thirty years west of the river, this group of guys actually had today as well.

"Zhong Liang." At this moment, a middle-aged man ran to Zhong Liang's side and shouted.

"Qin Lin, why are you here." Zhong Liang asked.

Qin Lin smiled, he was the chairman of Feng Qian Company and also Han Qian's subordinate, how could he be missing out on such a lively event.

"I just happened to be passing by to see the excitement." Qin Lin said.

"Want to come in with me?" Zhong Liang asked.

Qin Lin's eyes flickered with the desire to enter, but he was well aware of his position as nothing more than an advance puppet for Han 3,000, how was he qualified to take the initiative to meet Han 3,000 when Han 3,000 hadn't summoned him.

"I'd rather not, Brother 3000 didn't summon me." Qin Lin said.

"Let's go, it's just as well that we need to work closely together in the future, maybe Young Master will give you a new arrangement." Zhong Liang said.

"Cooperation?" Qin Lin looked at Zhong Liang with confusion, wasn't he in charge of Cloud City's affairs, how could he work with him?

Zhong Liang smiled mysteriously and said, "If you want to know what's going on, just come with me, you're guaranteed to be surprised."

The curiosity in his heart drove Qin Lin to involuntarily follow behind Zhong Liang.

Qin Lin looked very nervous as they entered the Han family compound.

Zhong Liang used to come here often, so it was a light ride, but Qin Lin was the first to get up close to the Han family, which would inevitably make him feel a little apprehensive.

In front of people, Qin Lin was the chairman of Feng Qian Company and had a not bad status, but Qin Lin had a very clear perception of his position in front of Han Marchant, and for so many years, Qin Lin had never swelled, and was constantly no longer reminded that his present day was because of Han Marchant's promotion.

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"Young Master, I've left all of Cloud City's matters to be completed." In the garden, Zhong Liang and Qin Lin stood behind Han Qianli, their posture almost identical, slightly tilting their backs and bowing their heads.

"Go to the Zhong family for me, since you're going to be handing over the affairs of the Han family, it's time to let them know of your existence." Han Giangli said.

These words were nothing to Zhong Liang, but it was as if Qin Lin had been struck by lightning.

Handing over the Han family's affairs to Zhong Liang?

If I understand correctly, the Han family will be in Zhongliang's hands from now on!

No wonder this guy Zhong Liang said he was working with him, he was the one who had come back to Yanjing and had been so heavily used by Han 3000.

Holding the Han family's power, wouldn't Zhong Liang's position in Yanjing in the future be the number one person in the business world?

Surprised?

This was more than just a shock, it was simply a bit unbelievable to Qin Lin.

"Young Master, I will definitely not let you down." Zhong Liang said in a firm tone.

Zhong Liang's abilities were clear to Han Qianqian, and with the Han family's current status, even if he had any lack of ability, he would be able to make up for it because of the Han family's influence, so he didn't have to worry about handing over the Han family to Zhong Liang at all.

"Qin Lin, you've followed me for so many years, it's time to reveal your identity, from today onwards, Feng Qian Group, is officially merged into the Han Family, you and Zhong Liang are on equal footing, the future of the Han Family will depend on you." Han Qianqian said.

Qin Lin's body shook, merging into the Han family, this was declaring to the world that he, Qin Lin, was also Han Three Thousand's subordinate, this was a supreme honor.

And being on par with Zhong Liang's status, didn't that mean that the Han family would be under the control of the two of them?

Qin Lin had never dreamed that this day would come so suddenly, how many people must have been shocked that he, as the chairman of a small group, had leapt to become a trusted member of the Han family?

"Thank you, Brother 3000." Qin Lin said excitedly.

"This is what you deserve." Han Three Thousand turned around, looked at Qin Lin, and continued, "I was only fourteen years old back then, and you were willing to trust me and put your fate in my hands, but now, I will naturally trust you as well, and I hope that the Han family will have a better future in the hands of the two of you."

"Brother 3000, we will never discredit the Han family." Qin Lin said categorically.

"It doesn't matter if we will smear or not, Yanjing no longer has any attachment to me, I'm not just giving you the company to manage, I'm giving you the industry here, and as for hanging onto the Han family, it's because I don't want to give birth to more rights and wrongs." Han Marchant said.

These words caused Zhong Liang and Qin Lin to take in a deep breath of cold air almost simultaneously.

With the Han family's current status, with an output value in Yanjing of at least tens of billions of dollars, and it would definitely grow even better in the future, Han Three Thousand actually gave them such assets!

"Young Master, how can this be, I Zhong Liang have been your subordinate for one day and for the rest of my life, I would never dare to be greedy for half of the Han family." Zhong Liang said.

"Brother Three Thousand, we've gotten enough for now." Qin Lin said immediately after.

"Don't get me wrong, I'm not testing you guys, but the truth, this place means nothing to me and I won't be back in the future, how you guys want to toss the Han family is your own business, whether it's honor or decline, it's none of my business." Han 3,000 said.

Want money?

Han 3,000 had the Nangong family now, so naturally he wouldn't take this value of the Han family into consideration, and there was an indelible shadow here for him after all, which was why Han 3,000 said that he wouldn't return to Yanjing in the future.

The other reason was because Han Three thousand would be going to the apocalypse after the New Year's Eve, and there must be very little involved in the mundane matters in the future, and he wouldn't want to waste his energy in Yanjing anymore.

"Young Master, do you really want to stay in Cloud City forever?" Zhong Liang asked, in his opinion, how could a small Cloud City be worthy of such a big man like Han Qianli?

Han Qianqiang shook his head and said, "Not Cloud City, but another place, if there's a chance, we'll still meet in the future."

These words fogged Zhong Liang and Qin Lin's head as they felt like they were on their deathbeds, but with Han Qianli's current position, who could still be a threat to his life?

"Go get busy, and I should leave as soon as the Zhong family's matter is settled." Han Marchant said.

The two of them looked like they had a lot on their minds after leaving the Han family compound.

Not far out, Zhong Liang finally asked Qin Lin, "Old Qin, do you find the young master's words strange, and why did he say that he would still meet if there was a chance?"

Qin Lin shook his head and said, "Maybe Brother 3000 has more important things to do and is far away."

This explanation seemed a bit pale, but other than that, Zhong Liang couldn't think of a better answer.

"Perhaps Young Master is destined to be extraordinary in this life, and perhaps our next meeting will be even more shocking," Zhong Liang said.

Qin Lin nodded his head without hesitation, he had always believed that Han 3,000 was extraordinary, at the young age of fourteen, he dared to secretly create his own power, and dealing with adults, the strength Han 3,000 displayed was something Qin Lin had never seen before.

"Let's go, hurry up and help Brother Three Thousand take care of the Zhong family, he still has to go back to Cloud City for the New Year." Qin Lin said.

Zhong Liang nodded, got into Qin Lin's car, and drove out towards the Zhong family.

At the Zhong family villa, almost all of the relatives were there, and they waited for Zhong Mingguo to absolutely live or die for the Zhong family.

"Grandpa, now that everyone has gone to kneel in front of the Han family compound, it's missing our Zhong family, haven't you decided yet?" Zhong Tianli urged Zhong Mingguo, in his opinion, it wouldn't do the Zhong family any good for this matter to drag on, and the consequences would be unimaginable once Han Qianqiang personally came to the door.

"Even the Martial Arts Association doesn't dare to utter a word now, how can our Zhong Family fight him."

"Yes, Master, decide quickly, or our Zhong Family will be finished."

"Now it's left to the Zhong family, there's only one way to go, kneel down and ask for forgiveness, what's there to hesitate about, if you don't go, we'll go."

The crowd of relatives said with seven mouths, they didn't care about dignity because the situation was now clear, those people were kneeling outside the Han family compound, why should the Zhong family be an exception?

If the Martial Association still had to deal with Han Qianqian, they would have a bit of a chance, but now even the Martial Association had become mute.

"What are you quarreling about, I'm the head of the Zhong family, I'm in charge of this family, if any of you dare to go, don't blame me for expelling the family." Zhong Mingguo said coldly.

"You old immortal thing, you don't have a few years to live, why are you dragging us along with you, is your dignity more important than our lives?" Zhong Tianli finally couldn't help but tear up, he didn't care that Zhong Mingguo was his grandfather, when his life was at stake, the only thing that mattered was ensuring his own safety.

"Yeah, why should we be buried for your dignity."

"No one is stopping you from dying if you want to, so why are you dragging us along with you."

"Old thing, you can't be too selfish, the Zhong family can't fall apart because of you."

The crowd of relatives began their crusade against Zhong Mingguo, in the past, they were afraid of Zhong Mingguo because they were worried that they wouldn't be able to get any benefits from the Zhong family, but now, even the Zhong family was going to be finished, so what was the point of being afraid of Zhong Mingguo?

Just at this moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

The entire living room was instantly silent to the point where only the rapid breathing of certain people could be heard.

"Who's not home?" Zhong Tianli asked subconsciously.

Everyone looked left and right, all the Zhong family members were there.

"Difficult Is it Han Qianqian who has come to the door?" A certain person said in fear.

Zhong Tianli instantly went weak in the knees in fear, but Han Qianqiang had put out a message at the venue of the championship, and with his character, if he really came to the door himself, the Zhong family would never have a chance to live.

"Zhong Mingguo, it's all you, you're the one who got us into this." An agitated Zhong Tianli rushed in front of Zhong Mingguo and grabbed Zhong Mingguo's collar and roared.

The others became pale as well, even Zhong Tianyi became annoyed with Zhong Mingguo at this moment.

"Grandfather, it's time to kneel down, the Zhong family will never have half a chance of winning against Han Giang." Zhong Tianyi stood up and walked towards the door.

Zhong Mingguo never expected that his most valued grandson would say such words.

Could it be that the Zhong family really didn't have a chance?

Chapter 758

As Zhong Tian stood at the door, ready to open it, the Zhong family knelt on the ground one after another, this was the only way they could face Han 3,000, after all, no one wanted to die, no one wanted to offend Han 3,000.

Seeing this scene, Zhong Mingguo became even more desperate.

After so many years, the Zhong family had finally waited for the Han family to fall, Zhong Mingguo once thought that the Zhong family could step on Han to rise to power, but this dream didn't last long, and the bubble shattered after Han 3000 returned to Yanjing.

It all came so fast that Zhong Mingguo felt like he was having a beautiful dream, and now he was finally waking up to face reality.

Inside, Zhong Mingguo was very unhappy, he was unhappy with why the Zhong family couldn't rise to power even with such a great opportunity, but at the same time, he had to face the fact that Han Qianli had overpowered the Martial Association, which was something that no other family could do, and bowing to the Han family became a matter of course.

Zhong Mingguo had a bitter smile on his face, perhaps this was the fate of the Zhong family.

Although Zhong Tianyi was excellent, he was not good enough for Han 3000.

When the door opened, the people who appeared were not Han Qianqian, but Zhong Liang and Qin Lin.

When Zhong Tianyi saw these two, a hint of confusion flashed across his face.

Zhong Liang had been going to Cloud City for a long time, he was a member of the Han family, and now he was back in Yanjing understandably.

But what did this matter have to do with Qin Lin, and why did he appear.

"Qin Lin, what are you doing in my Zhong family?" Zhong Tianyi asked Qin Lin, as the Zhong family had business dealings with the Feng Qian Group, the two of them were still quite close to each other.

"Zhong Tianyi, the Feng Qian Group is Brother 3000's property, so naturally I'm also Brother 3000's man, and I've come to the Zhong family to see your decision on Brother 3000's behalf." Qin Lin said with a smile.

The Feng Qian Group, it's actually Han Three Thousand's?

How is that possible?

The Feng Qian Group had been founded a long time ago, the Han Three Thousand Years was just a kid back then ah.

"I didn't expect Han Qianxiang to have even acquired the Feng Qian Group, he's really quick." Zhong Tianyi said in a cold voice.

Qin Lin laughed and shook his head, explaining, "You've misunderstood, it's not an acquisition, the Feng Qian Group is Brother 3000's from start to finish, Brother 3000 founded the Feng Qian Group when you were still flirting with the same table at school."

Zhong Tianyi laughed coldly and said, "Qin Lin, what kind of joke are you playing with me, it's not a disgrace for Feng Qian Group to be acquired by the Han family, why do you need to help him explain and cover up for yourself?"

"That's the difference between you and Brother 3000, Feng Qian Group was founded by Brother 3000 at the age of fourteen, and for so many years, I've only been his on-stage spokesperson, in fact, all the decisions of Feng Qian Group are made by Brother 3000, and he's the one who guides the development of Feng Qian Group, do you think, do I have to joke with you?" Qin Lin said.

Zhong Tianyi's face changed, Han Qianli had actually founded the Feng Qian Group at the age of fourteen, this young master of the Han family who had been treated as a waste by the outside world had such an amazing experience.

All along, Zhong Tianyi had regarded himself as a leader among the younger generation of Yanjing, and he even thought that no one could compare with him.

But at this moment, Zhong Tianyi cognized the gap between himself and Han Qianli.

What was he still doing when Han Qianqian founded the Feng Qian Group? It was like what Qin Lin had said, still flirting and flirting with the same table.

It turned out that he hadn't lost to Han Marchant in the middle of this incident, but had already been left far behind by Han Marchant's achievements.

"It's useless for you guys to kneel down here, don't you know what Young Master is asking for?" At this moment, Zhong Liang opened his mouth to the Zhong Clan crowd.

Zhong Tianyi gritted his teeth, losing even more convincingly after experiencing the gap between himself and Han Third Thousand, he had to trade the Zhong family's dignity for the future.

With Han 3,000's current abilities, it would be an easy task to destroy the Zhong Family, and no one would be able to resist under Han 3,000's clutches.

"I'll bring the Zhong family's crowd to the Han family compound, please tell Han Three Thousand." Zhong Tianyi said, this matter hadn't received Zhong Mingguo's consent yet, he had made his own decision because Zhong Mingguo's decision was no longer important, this was a matter that involved the survival of the Zhong family, this was a choice that everyone in the Zhong family had already made, Zhong Mingguo didn't have the right to interfere even as the head of the family.

After Zhong Liang and Qin Lin had left, Zhong Tianyi walked up to Zhong Mingguo and said, "Grandpa, you heard what they said."

Zhong Mingguo looked like he had lost his mind, Qin Lin had just said that Han Qianqian had founded the Feng Qian Group at the age of fourteen, and this matter had shocked him beyond measure.

The fact that a fourteen year old was able to secretly create his own company showed that Han Three Thousand had already been planning for a counterattack, and the fact that a fourteen year old had such a mind made Zhong Mingguo feel what it meant to be truly excellent.

I'm afraid that no one would dare to call themselves talented in front of Han Three Thousand.

"Under heavy pressure there must be a brave man, Han Three Thousand is this brave man ah, the heavy pressure given to him by Nangong Qianqiu is what created the Han Three Thousand today, I'm afraid that in the future, the Yanjing can only be surnamed Han." Zhong Mingguo's pupils trembled and said.

The Zhong family's crowd, pouring out their nests, rushed towards the Han family's compound.

Almost everyone who had a history with the Han family had already knelt in front of the Han family compound, and the Zhong family was slow to move, so many people who were watching the show behind the scenes wanted to see what kind of choice the Zhong family would make.

After the Zhong family's crowd left their villa, the news spread overwhelmingly in Yanjing.

"The Zhong family has finally moved, it looks like they're going to counterattack."

"Counterattacking my ass, with Han Qianli's current deterrent power, they wouldn't dare even if they gave the Zhong family a hundred guts ah."

"The whole family is on the move, and they're heading towards the Han family compound, so this must be going to their knees."

"With the Zhong family's temperament, I don't think so, but Zhong Mingguo had let slip that he would use the Han family as a stepping stone, if he went to kneel, wouldn't he be slapping his own face?"

All sorts of debates were going on, whether it was in the business world or other fields, everyone was paying attention to the Zhong family's every move at the moment.

Even within the Martial Dao Association, they were also giving great attention to this matter.

Chen Bao was defeated at the hands of Han Qianqian, and the entire Martial Association was suppressed by Han Qianqian to the point where he couldn't even breathe, but at the moment, Chen Bao's expression was unusually calm.

In the ring, Chen Bao had personally felt Han Three Thousand's power, this young man's skills were the strongest he had seen so far, if it wasn't for someone suddenly appearing to stop Han Three Thousand from killing him, he would have died in the ring.

Since he had lost, he had to admit defeat, this was Chen Bao's mentality in the face of this matter, he wouldn't be the least bit unhappy because this was a sign of strength, it was useless even if he wasn't.

"President Chen, what do you think of the Zhong family?" The current chairman asked to Chen Bao.

Chen Bao said in a cold voice, "The Zhong family has no choice, their power is simply unable to compete with the Han family."

The current president took a deep breath and continued to ask, "Then what should we do about our Martial Association, having been badly chipped by Han 3000, I'm afraid that our position is no longer secure, we need to think of some way to revive the Martial Association's prestige."

"Reinvigorate the prestige?" Chen Bao laughed disdainfully and said, "Unless someone is able to deal with Han Qianqian, otherwise your words are just empty talk."

"President Chen, you have really lost? Or is it deliberate mercy?" The current chairman asked cautiously, this was a doubt that had always existed within him, in his opinion, how could a strong man like Chen Bao lose the match in the hands of Han Qianli, so he made a bold guess, perhaps this was simply a play staged by Chen Bao and Han Qianli, and it was Chen Bao's deliberate attempt to make a stand for the Han family, and that was why he lost the match.

"Show mercy?" Chen Bao laughed to himself, with his ability, how could he be qualified to show mercy to Han Qianli, if that man hadn't appeared in time, he would have died in Han Qianli's hands.

"This young man, even when I was at the peak of my youth, I'm afraid I'm not his match, in the ring, if he wanted to kill me, I would have been dead already, do you think I'm qualified to show mercy?"

This sentence shocked the current president to the point of numbness, even Chen Bao at his peak was no match for Han Qianli, how strong was this guy!

Chapter 759

An idea was suddenly born within the current chairman, if he could bring Han Third Thousand into the Martial Association, then wouldn't the disgrace of the Martial Association's previous disgrace be able to vanish.

After all, Han 3000 was a member of the Martial Association, so it wouldn't be worthwhile for outsiders to criticize him if he defeated the Martial Association.

"President Chen, do you think there's a chance we can get him to join the Martial Dao Association?" The current president inquired.

"Joke, a big joke." Chen Bao's expression was extremely disdainful as he looked at the current president, asking Han Qianqian to join the Martial Association, did the Martial Association have such qualifications? With his current strength, even joining the apocalypse would be enough, how could a mere martial association be placed in his sights.

Moreover, Chen Bao suspected that the person who had appeared in the ring earlier was most likely related to the apocalypse, as his ability to block Han Qianqian's fatal punch already showed that he was not bad, how could such a person be an expert in the world?

The current chairman looked embarrassed, it was just a matter of letting Han 3000 join the Martial Association, what was there to joke about, in his opinion, it was just that Chen Bao couldn't let go of his face.

"Maybe you'll think that I can't let go of my face to do this, but I can tell you that Han Qianqiang doesn't care about the Martial Association, he only sees a higher level of places," Chen Bao said.

A higher level place?

The current president's eyes glazed over, as the president of the Yanjing Martial Arts Association, he naturally knew where Chen Bao's so-called higher level was, which was, after all, the ultimate goal that every martial artist sought.

"President Chen, you're saying that Han Qianli is going to join the apocalypse?" The current president asked.

"Not to join, but most likely to have joined already, his performance in the championship was enough for those people," Chen Bao said.

The current president took a deep breath and revealed a helpless grin, he had almost forgotten about this matter.

It seemed like someone from the apocalypse was personally present at the championship this time, so if they had seen Han Qianli's strong strength, how could they have missed out on such a talent?

The Martial Association was like a kindergarten in front of Apocalypse, and Han Qianxiang wasn't a fool, so how could he abandon Apocalypse and choose the Martial Association.

Jokes, it really was a big joke.

"To have such strength at such a young age and still have the honor of joining the apocalypse, it really makes my generation envious," The current president said.

Envy?

Chen Bao was more than just envious, he was simply going to be insane with jealousy, because he had left Yanjing for so many years and had been pursuing the opportunity to join the apocalypse, but the apocalypse had never appeared again, and if the apocalypse was right beside him, but it had been stolen from him by Han Qianqiang, he knew that he would never have the chance to see the world of the apocalypse in his lifetime.

The once reckless refusal had created an irreversible situation.

Not long after, an explosive piece of news spread in Yanjing.

The Zhong family, which countless people were paying attention to, was the last line of defense family in this incident, and when they knelt down in front of the Han family's compound, the entire Yanjing exploded.

"The Zhong family even knelt down, it seems that they fear the Han family as well."

"Even the Zhong family has given up their resistance, who else in Yanjing would dare to go against the Han family now?"

"It's too powerful, Han Three Thousand is too terrifying, he returned to Yanjing in just a few days and changed the Han family's position in Yanjing, and even the entire Yanjing business landscape."

"Unexpectedly, the once wasted Han family young master has now achieved the Han family's most glorious moment, who would have thought that an outcast son who was not highly regarded would now have such great ability?"

"Han 3,000, I'm afraid this name is going to draw a new era."

Whether or not Yanjing had a new era because of Han Three Thousand was unknown, but it was ironclad that the Han family had reached unprecedented heights because of Han Three Thousand, and he had recreated the Han family's moment of glory with one person, something that no one had ever imagined.

Qin Cheng.

Han Jun, who had long been an invalid, looked sardonic when he learned of this, in his opinion, such brilliance should have been created from his hands, but now, the entire limelight had been stolen by Han Qianxiang, and it was also Han Qianxiang's fault that he had ended up like this today.

In Han Jun's mind, he had already thought more than once about how he would get back at Han 3000, but unfortunately now, not to mention getting back at him, even wanting to leave Qin City was a distant prospect.

"Very reluctant?" The person who conveyed the news asked Han Jun.

Han Jun almost clenched his back groove teeth and said, "How could I be willing, these honors should have belonged to me, Grandmother said that I'm the one who can hold up the Han family."

The man smiled faintly and said, "Wouldn't Nangong Qianqiu's words be wrong?"

"Of course not, grandmother said that I'm the future of the Han family, I'm the one with the imperial look, and all of this was taken from me by Han Qianxiang by force." Han Jun said without hesitation.

"Snatched away?" The man shook his head and said, "Do you know about the Toyko Thousand Company?"

"Qin Lin's company?" Han Jun was confused, not understanding why he would suddenly bring up Feng Qian Company.

"Qin Lin is nothing more than a puppet, the real owner of this company is Han 3000, it was founded by Han 3000 back when he was fourteen years old and made plans for his life of rebellion, and what were you doing then?" The man said.

Han Jun's pupils trembled like an earthquake.

How was it possible that Feng Qian Company had been founded by Han Third Thousand, and at the age of fourteen!

"Impossible, how could Han 3000 have the money to create a company, don't you dare try to lie to me." Han Jun shook his head in denial, he would never believe that Han Qianxiang could do such an amazing thing at the age of fourteen.

"It's the truth, soon the entire Yanjing will know about this matter, it was only after Nangong Qianqiu made a big mistake back then that he entrusted you with the Han family's heavy responsibility." The man said.

Han Jun was enraged by these words, his eyes danced with strong killing intent and said, "Don't forget, you are working for me and speaking for Han Qianqiu, this will make you die a very ugly death."

The man smiled faintly, not fearing Han Jun's threat in the slightest, as he knew very well that even if Han Jun had the chance to leave Qin City in his lifetime, he would never become the head of the Han family, so what was there to scruple about such a trash?

And everything he said was the truth.

The Han family was only here today because of Han Marchioness.

If the Han family had fallen into Han Jun's hands, I'm afraid the sun would have set long ago.

This was the difference between Han Jun and Han 3000.

"You're just a piece of trash now, and you still want to scare me, I used to help you because you still might become the head of the Han family, but now, the truth tells me that it's an impossible thing, and you're not even worthy of giving Han 3000's shoes." The man said.

Lift the shoes?

This statement made Han Jun completely irritable, in his eyes, Han Qianli was just a trash that was abandoned by his family, how could he be the one to give Han Qianli a shoe lift when he wasn't even worthy of it?

"I want you to regret it, I want you to know who is the ultimate winner between me and that trash, just wait, I, Han Jun, will never be able to nestle in Qin City for the rest of my life, when I get out, I want to get back everything that belongs to me." Han Jun gritted his teeth and said.

The man stood up and said, "From today onwards, I won't come to see you again, nor will I inform you of any news, so be on your own, but I kindly advise you, don't go against Han Qianqian, you don't have that ability."

"Grandmother, I will definitely help you take revenge, I, Han Jun, am the true head of the Han family, no one can take it away from me, Han Third Thousand, wait for me, I want you to die without a body."

Han 3,000, in Yanjing, had a hidden stance of being the supreme strongman, everyone wanted to see what Han 3,000 would do next, whether he would rectify the entire Yanjing business landscape, whether he would make the Han family leap into the top first-class family in Yanjing.

At this time, Han Three Thousand had no such thoughts at all, for him, now that the matter of Yanjing had settled down, the next development would be left to Zhong Liang and Qin Lin, and as for him, he would have to return to Yuncheng for the New Year.

There were still dozens of people kneeling in unison outside the Han family compound, while Han Qianqian and the others had already started to pack up their luggage.

While everyone in Yanjing was waiting for Han Qianli's next move, another explosive news spread in Yanjing.

Han 3,000 left Yanjing and went back to Yun City.

The sudden departure caught everyone in Yanjing off guard, in their opinion, after Han Three Thousand established his authority, he should raise the Han family's status and strength in the business world, his current influence and deterrent power to do this was an easy task, but he left, leaving people baffled.

Next, an even more unbelievable piece of news came out.

Han 3,000 had left the Han family to Zhong Liang and Qin Lin to take full care of, seemingly leaving Yanjing and never coming back, which was even more unbelievable.

The Han family's power and status in Yanjing was something that everyone aspired to, but Han Three Thousand seemed to disdain it, could it be that even such power couldn't enter his eyes?

"What kind of person is Han 3000 to leave under such circumstances."

"I heard that he went to Cloud City for his wife, Han 3000 is a very loyal man, and his power and position is not even a hair's breadth away from Su Yingxia in his eyes."

"Such a woman is too happy, Han 3000 actually gave up the mountains and rivers of Yanjing for her."

When such a statement spread in Yanjing, it was unknown how many women were envious of her, and the name Su Yingxia was gradually being remembered by Yanjing.

On the plane back to Cloud City, Han Giangli once again transformed into a baby daddy, who could have imagined that the man who was holding his lady daughter in his arms and coaxing her at the moment had caused a violent storm in Yanjing, causing the entire Yanjing business community, and even the Martial Arts Association to bow to him?

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian with eyes full of love, no matter what kind of man he was in the eyes of outsiders, but in Su Yingxia's own heart, he belonged to her, no matter how powerful he was, he would be nervous about his daughter's crying, and would try to make her happy because she was upset.

When Han Qianqiang noticed that Su Yingxia had been staring at her, she couldn't help but ask, "Do you feel that your husband has become handsome again and simply can't leave your eyes?"

Su Yingxia smiled, gently leaned on Han Qianli's shoulder and said, "Qianli, do you still remember our wedding back then?"

Han Marchand nodded, how could Han Marchand forget this matter.

That wedding became the joke of everyone in Cloud City, and no one from the Su family came to the wedding, the scene appeared incomparably cold, and even before the wedding was over, Jiang Lan pulled Su Yingxia away from the scene, leaving Han Three Thousand awkwardly alone.

"At that time, they all said it was a joke, that I would ruin my life by marrying a loser like you, but now, who dares to say such things?" Su Yingxia said softly.

"Nangong Qianqiu drove me out of Yanjing and didn't allow me to show myself to the outside world as the Han family, so I had to hide my identity and put you through a lot," Han Qianqiu said.

Su Yingxia shook her head repeatedly and said, "I'm not grieving, I'm just hurting for you, because of me, you've been spurned by countless people, you're the young master of the Han family, you shouldn't have to experience this."

Han Qianli smiled and said, "I, the young master of the Han family, haven't been treated well at home since I was a child, so spitting on me is something I can completely ignore."

Being scolded by outsiders, to Han Three Thousand just pretended not to hear it, but being targeted by his family, this was the act of putting his heart to death, Han Three Thousand could carry the cold shoulder of his family, so how would he care what outsiders thought of him.

"Do you want to know when I fell in love with you?" Su Yingxia suddenly spread her face and smiled.

This matter has always been a doubt in the heart of Han 3,000, because when Su Yingxia just learned to marry him, very repulsive, and even made things difficult for Han 3,000, at that time Han 3,000 can understand Su Yingxia, after all, he is a waste in the eyes of outsiders, and there is no basis for any relationship between the two, and suddenly asked Su Yingxia to marry him, Su Yingxia reluctance to accept is also reasonable.

It was only later, when the relationship between the two gradually eased, and Han Qianli could feel the love from Su Yingxia, that Han Qianli decided to make a change for Su Yingxia.

But when exactly did Su Yingxia change her mind about Han Three Thousand, this was indeed something Han Three Thousand didn't know.

"Was it when I picked you up and drove you to and from work and you found out about it?" Han Qianli was curious.

Su Yingxia shook her head and said, "Guess again."

"Is it the present I got you for your birthday?"

"Neither."

Perhaps thinking back to the past, Su Yingxia actually slipped two lines of tears out of the corners of her eyes.

"Do you remember that winter, when I came for my aunt and my stomach hurt, what you did to help me warm up?" Su Yingxia said.

A hint of embarrassment flashed across Han Qianli's face and said, "What's the matter, how did I forget all about it."

Su Yingxia stared at Han Qianli, she knew Han Qianli hadn't forgotten and it was impossible for him to forget such things.

"There's no hot water bag at home, you put your hand in the scalding water and then used your hand to help me warm my belly and you ended up burning your hand, how could you forget." Su Yingxia said.

It's true that Han Giang hadn't forgotten about this matter, but he didn't expect that Su Yingxia would know.

"Why do you always don't let people know after you give, if I hadn't seen it, would this matter have to be hidden from me for the rest of my life?" Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli with a reproachful face.

"This is what I should have done, how can it be considered paying." Han Qianli said with a carefree face, from the day Su Yingxia married him, Han Qianli took care of Su Yingxia as his woman, he never cared what Su Yingxia thought of him.

"And you haven't missed a single fight with Jiang Lan for me, you haven't missed a single turn against those Su Hai Chao people, and I know all that." Han Giangli continued.

"But there's still a huge gap between what I've done and what you've done for me, and I've done far less than you." Su Yingxia wiped the tears from her cheeks.

"Fool, what's the point of bringing it up from the past, who else dares to look down on us now, and there's even a lady's daughter, so what's the point of thinking about what we did in the past." Han Qianli laughed.

"Why don't you want to, I want to think about it every day, I want to remember how good you were to me for the rest of my life, even if it's the next life." Su Yingxia said.

"No way, you still want to rely on me in your next life?" Han Qianqian deliberately showed a face of disgust.

Su Yingxia was stunned, her expression instantly became hideous, and her hand reached for Han Qianli's waist in the first place, incomparably fierce, and said to Han Qianli, "What, are you going to change your wife in your next life? Is it a crush on Evian?"

A cold sweat instantly appeared on Han Qianli's back, Su Yingxia's pinching skills were unfathomable, every time it caused Han Qianli to draw cold air in pain, it was not easy for him to take an attack of this level.

"Why did this suddenly bring up Chi Yiyun, does it have anything to do with her?" Han Marchiang said.

"Why does it not matter, Yi Yun likes you so much and even put her own family at such great risk because of you, she's done so much for you, and she has a beautiful voice and sweet body, you really haven't been tempted?" Su Yingxia questioned.

It is true that Han Qianqian has never been moved, but there is still a little emotion, after all, during the rice country, the biggest support Han Qianqian received was from Qi Yiyun, no matter how big the

danger, Qi Yiyun will stand by his side without any fear, to be able to do this, for a woman, it is already very rare.

Han Qianqiang could ignore Chi Yi Yun's loving intentions, but he couldn't ignore Chi Yi Yun's good intentions.

"I wasn't moved, but what she did really touched me, and she gave me a lot of support in Mickey," Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia quietly withdrew her hand, she was actually very torn on this matter, Qi Yiyun was her best sister, but now she fell in love with her husband and gave so much without any regrets, also as a woman, if not from the standpoint of Han Qianqian's wife, Su Yingxia would be very sympathetic to Qi Yiyun.

"How about finding a polygamous country to live in seclusion?" Su Yingxia said.

It's a trap!

Definitely a hole!

Han Three Thousand's eyelids jumped, knowing that it was a big deal, and without any hesitation, he said, "How can this work, my Han Three Thousand's wife can only be one, and that's you."