

His True Colors Chapter 1-5

Chapter 1

"Young Master, you must come back with us, the Han family needs you to run the show now."

"Your father is sick and your brother is in jail, only you can hold up the Han family now."

"Your grandmother said, be sure to let us bring you back."

On Zitong Street in Cloud City, Han Qianxiang was carrying a gift box and wearing clothes bought from a roadside stall, looking indifferent.

"I didn't know how to use flowery words when I was a child, and I couldn't please her. My brother was highly favored, and my grandmother was afraid that I would take my brother's position as heir and drive me out of the Han family."

"After three years of being in the Su family and suffering humiliation, when did the Han family ever have a single word of concern for me. She was the one who forced me to leave the Han family, and now with one word she wants me to go back, do you think I, Han Qianxiang, am a dog?"

"I just want to be a wimp in peace now, and no one should f**king bother me."

Han Qianqian left with big steps, leaving a line of people looking at each other.

Su family, a second-rate family in Yun City, three years ago Han Three thousand down like a dog, it was the Su family's old man personally pointed out the marriage contract, at that time a wedding alarmed the entire Yun City, but the reason for the sensation was because Su Yingxia married an unknown trash, fallen into the entire Yun City joke.

However, two months after the wedding, Su's old man died of illness, and no one knew Han's identity.

For three years, Han Qianxiang has been subjected to a lot of sarcasm and indifferent treatment. But compared to these and the matter of being expelled from the Han family, the latter was even cooler to the heart.

He had already admitted it, and it had become a habit to have his spine poked for a long time.

Today was the birthday of the Su family's grandmother, and Han Qianli had carefully selected a gift that was of little value and destined to be ridiculed, but with no two silver in his pocket, that was all he could do.

As for the incident that had just happened, Han Three Thousand was calm and unruffled inside, even wanting to laugh a little.

His brother's tongue like a reed, although he could please his grandmother, but he was arrogant and domineering, and his private life was rotten, it was only a matter of time before something happened.

Maybe it's God's will to kill the Han family.

But what does it have to do with me? I'm just the spurned door-to-door son-in-law of the Su family.

Back at the Su family villa, a beautiful figure stood at the door, agitated.

Su Yingxia, a very beautiful woman, Han Qianli's famous but not real wife, and because she was good enough, the wedding three years ago was a joke.

Han three thousand steps in three steps, jogged to Su Yingxia's side and said, "Yingxia, who are you waiting for?"

Su Yingxia, filled with boredom, looked at Han Qianqian and said, "Is the gift for grandmother ready?"

Han 3000 raised the gift box in his hand and said, "Ready to go, it took me a lot of effort to choose it."

Su Yingxia didn't even glance at it, three years ago, I don't know what kind of nerve Grandpa had, he insisted on letting her marry Han Qianli, and he also let Han Qianli be the son-in-law.

What's even more puzzling to Su Yingxia is that Grandpa held her hand before he passed away and warned her not to look down on Han Qianxiang.

After three years, Su Yingxia couldn't figure out what this trash had that was worthy of her grandfather's other eyes, if it wasn't for the fear of the Su family's reputation, she would've wanted to divorce Han Third Thousand.

"Hold your tongue later, all your relatives will be there today and will inevitably mock you, so bear with me, I don't want to lose face because of you." Su Yingxia warned.

Han Qianli smiled and nodded her head, looking like she didn't care.

Seeing Han Qianqian's expression, Su Yingxia hated to run headlong into death, he had no background, a bit of real skill was fine, but for three whole years, he had never done anything other than sweeping the floor, washing clothes and cooking at home.

Su Yingxia's attitude towards himself, Han Qianli was not half dissatisfied, because the two of them married without any emotional basis, and also married to him, a loser, it was a very unfair thing to Su Yingxia, so he could understand Su Yingxia.

The two of them walked to the living room, almost all of the Su family's relatives were already present, and it was lively.

"Yingxia, you've come."

"It's grandmother's birthday today, why did you come so late."

"You're not going to prepare any surprise for grandma, are you."

The relatives greeted Su Yingxia enthusiastically, completely ignoring Han Qianli's presence.

Han Qianqian, who was used to being the backdrop, didn't care, it was better to be ignored so that no one would take him as a joke.

But there was always someone dissatisfied with him, Su Yingxia's cousin, Su Hachao, would certainly make things difficult for Han 3,000 every time they met, and degrade Han 3,000 to the point of worthlessness. Even Han 3000's name as an invalid son-in-law in Cloud City was all contributed by Su Hachao, who often said bad things about Han 3000 outside.

"Han Three Thousand, what you're holding in this hand is not a gift for grandmother, is it?" Su Hae Chao looked at Han 3,000 with a smile on his face, something this big and wrapped in gift paper, it looked like a cheap item.

"Yeah." Han Qianli admitted generously.

Su Haichao sneered, "What is this, you didn't buy it from a roadside stall, did you?"

Han Qianli shook his head and said, "Bought it from the gift shop."

Although sincere, but his words caused a loud laughter, Su Yingxia expression frozen, did not expect that this just arrived at home, she is going to be humiliated because of Han Qianli.

But usually at such times, Su Yingxia was quiet, she treated herself and Han Qianli as two families, she didn't care how much Han Qianli embarrassed her, as long as she didn't bring the topic to her.

"Are you here to be funny? Grandma's 80th birthday today, are you so careless in preparing gifts?" Su Hachao walked to the coffee table in the living room, it was filled with all kinds of expensive gifts, they were worth a lot at a glance, compared to Han Qianqian's gift box, it was just a cloud of difference.

"Look at what I got for grandmother, aged puerh, do you know how much this cake tea costs? Eighty-eight million." Su Haichao said proudly.

"Oh, that's nice." Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia, who had already warned him before to speak less, so he also answered wordlessly.

Su Haichao clearly wanted to use his gift to show superiority in front of Han Three Thousand, and continued, "Deducting some scraps from the top of this cake tea is more expensive than your gift, don't you think so, scraps."

Han Qianli laughed without saying anything, and the entire living room was filled with snickers.

Although Su Yingxia made up her mind not to get involved in Han Three Thousand's affairs, in the end, Han Three Thousand is still her husband, there is a certificate and a wedding, even if she has never let Han Three Thousand touch it since these three years, there is no husband and wife, but Han Three Thousand's humiliation in front of so many relatives, she can't get past her face.

"Su Haichao, it's almost okay, you're rich is your business, how expensive a gift you give has nothing to do with us, you don't need to show off." Su Yingxia said with an unhappy face.

Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia in surprise, for the entire three years, this was the first time Su Yingxia had spoken for him.

"Showing off? Yingxia, you're wrong. Do I have to show off in front of a loser? I just think he doesn't value Grandma's birthday, and you, he's inconsiderate and doesn't have money for gifts, don't you know how to help out, and this loser eats soft food anyway. Or is it simply that you don't value grandma's birthday?" Su Haichao sneered.

"You" Su Yingxia face red, her family is the lowest status in the Su family, but also the worst living conditions, easily hundreds of thousands of gifts, she really can not take.

At this time, Han Qianqian suddenly stood up, walked over to Su Haichao and sniffed on the puerh.

"What are you doing, this is a gift for grandmother, can you be the one to sniff this trash?" Su Haichao said furiously.

Han Qianqiang's brows furrowed slightly and said, "The older Pu'er becomes, the more fragrant it becomes, and because of this, the longer the vintage on the market, the more expensive it will be. But because of this, many vendors will use the vintage to build up the price and deliberately raise the price."

"Pu-erh is also divided into raw tea and ripe tea, and this cake of tea leaves in your hand is mainly green and dark green, which can be judged as raw tea. The raw tea has an incomparable taste of ripe tea, but the new raw tea has tea caffeine, which is very irritating to the human stomach and needs a long aging period, and the longer the aging cycle, the less content it will have."

"But this cake tea in your hand, due to deliberately making old tea, the aging cycle is far from enough, after drinking it, it will certainly be harmful to the body."

"It's not bad that I'm scum, but you're substandard and even endangering grandma's health, wouldn't you be even more scum than me."

Han Qianli tossed his voice, pointing at Su Haichao, the entire Su Family Villa, silent!

Chapter 2

"You're farting, grandmother has stopped drinking tea for the past two years, how could I harm her." Su Haichao said with a terrified face, looking like he was eager to defend himself, but instead, he made people think that he had a ghost in his heart.

"Oh, so that's how it is." Han Qianli nodded his head and said as if he had suddenly realized, "So you know that grandmother doesn't drink tea, that's why you used substandard to hoodwink her old man, eight hundred and eighty thousand, into your own pocket."

Su Haichao's eyes fluttered, a guilty look, because Han Qianqian's words were all right, he did indeed substandard, trying to earn some face for his family, and grandmother does not drink tea now, in his opinion it is definitely impossible to find out about this matter.

Never thought he'd want to show off in front of Han three thousand and show the crowd of relatives how much of a joke Han three thousand was, but Han three thousand pierced his lies!

"You talk like you're making up stories, you piece of shit, just because you know tea too?" Su Haichao said with forced calmness.

The relatives who were suspicious of Su Hachao just now were shocked when they heard this sentence and realized that they had almost been fooled by Han Qianqian.

How could he, a guy who eats soft food, understand these high-end products?

"Han 3000, shut up if you don't understand, don't slander Hai Chao."

"Yeah, don't even look at what kind of product you are, pretending to be a professional, can you tell the difference between what's good and what's bad?"

"You can only tell the difference between salt and MSG, after all, you're the family cook."

There was another round of laughter, extraordinarily harsh.

Han Giangli didn't defend himself, he had befriended a tea ceremony professional at the Han family and was also a tea cake collector, and his knowledge of tea was unmatched by anyone else present.

But compartmentalized, it was useless to explain anything to these people who knew nothing about tea.

"What's so lively." At this moment, an old voice came out, and the old lady of the Su family finally showed up.

A crowd of relatives got up, their attitudes incomparably respectful.

Ever since the Su family's old master passed away, the Su family's old lady was in control of the power, her position was like that of a Cixi, any big or small matters of the Su family had to go through her decision, and the Su family's relatives were able to have today, and it was all in the hands of the Su family's old lady.

Some people were hoping for the Su family old lady to die quickly so that they could share the real power in their hands, but the Su family old lady's health was tough, and the last few years might not be as those people wished.

"Grandmother, Su Haichao sent you a cake of aged puerh, you can see if it's real or not." Su Yingxia took a look at Han Qianqian and didn't know what was going on, but actually believed Han Qianqian's words, or perhaps inside, she also wished to dismantle the lie.

Su Haichao panicked when he heard this.

The outsiders couldn't see the authenticity of the tea, but grandmother had been drinking tea for decades, so she could definitely tell, and for her to discern the authenticity, wouldn't that be sending a guillotine on her head?

"Yeah? Bring it to me." Su's old lady said.

Su Haichao looked sad, as if he was going to the torture chamber, and handed the tea cake to the old lady.

Su Yingxia wanted to win some credit for Han Giangli and quickly said, "This is what Giangli saw."

Su family old lady full of facial folds show unpleasant look, Su Hai Chao want to die heart, his parents are also pale, this if really sent a fake, the old lady is not happy to remember a past, they can share the future of the property may be less a cut ah.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian and thought that he had finally done something for the family, if he was praised by his grandmother, he could be a little kinder to him in the future.

But Su's old lady's next words directly threw a pot of cold water on Su Yingxia.

"This is true, why are you slandering Hai Chao?"The old lady looked straight at Han Qianli and questioned.

Han Qianqian was stunned, there was obviously something wrong with the cake tea, he knew the old lady was a very knowledgeable tea person, how could she not see it?

Su Hachao was also stunned, but he actually muddled through?Is Grandma getting old and losing her eyesight?

"Grandma, take a closer look at this tea"

Han Qianqian wanted to explain, but the old lady interrupted harshly, "You mean I'm too old and my eyes aren't so good that I can't even tell the difference between the real and the fake?If I say it's real, it is."

"Han three thousand, grandmother has said it's true, what are you still wasting words."

"Mom, don't be angry, Han Qianxiang is already a person who doesn't know anything, pretending to be an insider in front of you, not knowing what to say."

"Han Qianli, you still haven't apologized to Hai Chao."

Han Qianqian looked at the old lady, a bitter smile suddenly appearing on her face.

It wasn't that she didn't see it, but she just didn't want to tear down her grandson.

It's also true that I'm just an outsider, a trash inductee in your eyes, so how could I hurt Su Hai Chao's face because of me.

Pah!

A loud slap sounded.

Su Yingxia gritted her teeth as she looked at Han Qianqian and said, "I shouldn't have had half a hope for you."

His face was hot and painful, and due to Su Yingxia's nails being too long, Han Three Thousand's face was cut with a few blood marks.

Han Giangli fiercely clenched her fist, but loosened it as she looked at Su Yingxia's teary-eyed face.

Wasn't the grievance she had suffered because of herself? What reason was there to be angry with her.

For three years, he had endured a lot of name-calling and humiliation, and what about Su Yingxia?

It was a tribulation for him, but for Su Yingxia, it was even more of a heavenly disaster.

"I'm sorry, I'm the one who missed the point," Han Qianli said.

Su Yingxia felt like his face had been disgraced by Han Qianli, and could not wait to find a crack to drill into, if not for his nosiness, things wouldn't have come to such an embarrassing state.

"What use is it for you to apologize to me, apologize to Hai Chao." Su Yingxia said.

Han Giangli took a deep breath, walked up to Su Hachao, bowed his head and said, "I'm sorry."

Su Hachao's lips smiled, attached to Han Qianli's ear and whispered, "Do you think grandma doesn't see it? But I'm her old man's grandson, and you, just a waste superfluous son-in-law, even if it's fake, she will help me."

Su Haichao's smug tone was especially harsh to Han Three Thousand's ears, but there was nothing Han Three Thousand could do about the old lady's reversal of black and white and her single-minded determination that the tea cakes were real.

The occurrence of this little episode didn't make Han Three Thousand's status in the Su family any lower, as he was already the lowest in everyone's eyes as a waste.

It was just very hard for Su Yingxia to accept this incident, but what was hard for her to accept wasn't that Han Three Thousand had embarrassed her.

When Su Yingxia calmed down, she realized a problem, the authenticity of the tea didn't matter at all, the important thing was that the old lady couldn't possibly speak for Han 3000, which meant that even if Han 3000 did see that there was something wrong with the tea, and the tea was indeed fake, the grandmother would still protect Su Haichao.

When it was almost time for lunch, Su Yingxia walked up to Han Three Thousand and said, "I owe you a slap, you can take it anytime you want."

"A slap even to pay me back?" Han Qianli smiled bitterly.

"I don't want to owe you anything, and you know that we're destined to divorce each other, it's just a matter of time and distance," Su Yingxia said.

Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia's back as she walked towards the restaurant, and didn't know where she got the courage to say, "Do you want me to change? In this world, only you can make me change."

Su Yingxia turned her head with a smile, laughing, very miserable.

"Don't forget what status you are, in the Su family, you will never be able to be used, not to mention, you are not someone who is missing out on anything."

At lunchtime, the restaurant was seated in the order of family status.

Han Qianli's status as an incoming son-in-law was naturally assigned to the smallest table, which was also the farthest away from the Su family's old lady, and the people at the same table as Han Qianli were all servants and cleaners from all over the Su family.

While eating, a man ran into the dining room in a panic.

"Old grandmother, someone has delivered a gift."The man said to the Su family's old lady.

The Su family's old lady did not invite outsiders for her birthday, and it had always been like this over the years, not to mention that the Su family was only a second-rate family in Cloud City, so no one would deliberately try to please them.

"Who is it?" Old Mrs. Su asked.

"Say yes, what Han's, I don't know, I've never seen it before." The man said.

The Han family?

The only one surnamed Han present was Han Qianqian, but other than Su Yingxia who took a look at Han Qianqian, the others didn't connect the surname Han with Han Qianqian at all.

Chapter 3

"A phoenix to fly, a gold comb."

"The phoenix comes to life, a gold phoenix hairpin."

"Good luck, a jade abacus."

"A pair of gold bracelets for the phoenix and the dragon."

"A mandarin duck playing with lotus, a pair of golden chopsticks."

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Listening to the gift list, the Su family looked at each other, how could this be a gift for the old lady of the Su family, it was simply a bride price!

"Cash bride price, eight million eight hundred and eighty-eight thousand."

The Su Family crowd was stunned.

When the bright red hundred dollar bills were placed in front of them, the entire Su Family restaurant was silent, and only some rapid breathing could be heard.

Eight hundred and eighty-eight thousand, for a second-rate family like the Su family, such a bride price was almost astronomical.

The old lady of the Su family got up on her crutches, swayed and walked up to the presenters, and asked with an agitated look, "May I ask, who are you, and which of my Su family's daughters are you interested in."

Upon hearing this, a few of the Su family's younger women who hadn't gotten married were flushed with excitement, although they didn't know who the other party was, but to be able to take out such an astonishing bride-price, it must be a noble family ah, marrying into a noble family, but it was something they had been dreaming of.

Su Yingxia's face was pale, she was the only Su family woman who had already married, which meant that everyone else had a chance, only she didn't have that possibility.

"I'm only responsible for the gift-giving, I don't know anything else about it."The gift giver came and went quickly, leaving no information behind at all.

The Su family's crowd looked at the golden jade and the red-colored 8.88 million cash, many of them had already started to drool, if their own daughter was valued, wouldn't it be like flying up a branch and turning into a phoenix, in the future, the entire Su family would have to rely on them.

"This is definitely me, I'm the most beautiful woman in the Su family."At this time, there was a woman with a very sexy figure who spoke up.

"Yo yo yo, where did you get the confidence, now the rightful owner might be whoever it is, don't be so impatient."

"Yeah, we all have a chance, how come it's bound to be you, I see, this rich young master, deliberately selling out, he might just have a crush on me."

A few younger women argued with each other, and the family was split apart.

"Don't argue, you all have a chance, but unfortunately, one of you can only watch." Su Hachao deliberately looked at Su Yingxia as he said this.

Everyone in the audience knew who he was talking about and laughed.

"Yes, yes, yes, we already have one less competitor."

"Han Qianli, thank you for that."

"If it weren't for you, we'd have one more rival."

Han Three Thousand Year lowered his head, his expression gloomy and even fierce, these people didn't know who the Han family was, but he knew very well.

To make amends?

It's been three years. Do I need Han Chao-heung?

"Don't argue, I'll keep these things for now, and after the gift giver personally appears and knows who is the one he likes, I'll give these bride-price gifts to whomever I want."The old lady of the Su family hammered out her decision, and the others stopped arguing.

After lunch, Su Yingxia's family didn't wait for Han Qianli and drove off on their own, as this matter had disgraced them.

When Han Qianqian had joined the family, not to mention the bride price, there was not even any money for the bride price, how could they not be jealous when they saw such a large sum of money today?

Back home, Su Yingxia locked herself in her room.

Su Yingxia's mother, Jiang Lan, with an angry face, yelled at Su Guoyao, "Look at others, and then look at our family, this is the difference."

"If it wasn't for you being useless, how could the old man have let Han Qianxiang into our family."

"I was really blind back then, I thought I could have a good life by marrying into the Su family, but I didn't expect it to fall into the hands of this trash like you, the old master never wanted to give you the inheritance of the Su family."

"Look at everyone else, each living in villas and elevator apartments, and I'm still crammed in this stair-climbing shabby neighborhood with you."

"Su family daughter-in-law is nice to say out, but spread you such a useless waste, ghost knows what kind of hard life I'm living."

Su Guoyao lowered his head, not daring to retort, he was a typical wife and disciplinarian and also knew he was useless, not daring to lose his temper in front of Jiang Lan at all.

Jiang Lan's forcefulness caused Su Guoyao to be even more useless.

"I don't care, immediately let Ying Xia divorce this trash, your Su family's face has nothing to do with me, I just want to live a good life."

Su Guoyao said weakly, "Dad warned me back then, I can't let them divorce, and the whole Yun City knows about this matter, isn't it a joke to let them divorce now?"

Don't you feel bad that Yingxia runs around the site every day?She's a girl, but the dirty work, all those relatives of yours let her do it.You don't feel sorry for me, you should also feel sorry for your own daughter ah."

The Su family was in the building materials business, running construction sites was a common thing, the reason why all of these jobs would fall on Su Yingxia's head was indeed because their family had the lowest status in the Su family .

Su Guoyao couldn't hide his pain, he knew that it was indeed because he was the most useless, that's why the old man had slipped Han Marchan to them in the first place, and he had to bear most of the responsibility for all of this.

But this matter of divorce, he does not have the final say, the old lady would rather let Su Yingxia and Han 3000 to languish for the rest of their lives, never because of this matter will make the Su family lose face.

The wedding back then was already a joke, it was hard for three years to pass, this matter was being gradually forgotten, if divorce, this matter would definitely be used as an after dinner laughing stock, how could the old lady allow such a thing to happen.

Han 3,000 yuan walked to the door, heard the sound of crying from home, sat on the stairs, took out a cigarette, soaring smoke can not erase the coldness in Han 3,000 yuan's eyes.

A cigarette finished, Han Three thousand prepared to enter the door, but the voice of Su Yingxia came from inside.

Su Yingxia, who had locked herself in her room, suddenly walked to the living room, looked at the distressed Jiang Lan as well as Su Guoyao, who looked pained, and said, "I won't divorce him."

"Daughter, are you crazy, do you want to live with this wimp for the rest of your life?" In Jiang Lan's opinion, Su Yingxia should be the one who most wanted a divorce, but she said so now.

"I'm not crazy, for three whole years, although he's not productive, but in these three years, he hasn't had a single complaint at home, sweeping the floor and cooking which thing isn't done by him, even a dog will have feelings, let alone a person?"

"I despise him, but I don't hate him, it was grandpa who decided this, and even if I were to hate, I would only hate grandpa."

"And Grandma won't let us divorce, she values the Su family's face more than anything else."

At the door, Han Giangli took a deep breath and smiled, until today, he didn't know that he wasn't that bad in Su Yingxia's heart, at least this woman had some feelings for him.

It turns out that the extremes of hate really do produce love ah.

"Yingxia, I've wronged you." Su Guoyao said with a sigh.

Su Yingxia who had two lines of tears on her cheeks shook her head and said stubbornly, "I am not aggrieved."

All along, Su Yingxia had also felt that she would divorce Han Marchant, and even said to Han Marchant today that they would divorce sooner or later.

But when this issue was actually put in front of Su Yingxia, she realized that that useless man had actually entered her heart in the past three years, they had never held hands and would even keep a certain distance in public.

But this man, who had slept under her bed for three whole years, was a relationship that could never be erased.

"I'm just being indiscreet myself, but I actually fell in love with him." Su Yingxia said, biting her whitening lips.

At this time, Han Giangli opened the door and walked into the living room, looking at the pearly Su Yingxia and reaching out to wipe away the tears on her face.

"Han Three Thousand Years, you said that only I can change you."

"Good."

"I don't want to be looked down upon again, I don't want to be a joke anymore, I want to make everyone who looks down on me regret it."

"Good."

Han Three Thousand Year answered one word succinctly and turned to leave.

Chapter 4

Peninsula Hotel, a certain presidential suite.

Across from Han 3,000 sat a woman with exquisite makeup, wearing gold and silver, and displaying a noble womanly air.

"Three thousand, I'm very happy that you're willing to come see me."The woman's name was Shi Jing, Han Qianxiang's mother.

Faced with his own mother who he hadn't seen in three years, Han Three Thousand had no inner turmoil and didn't even glance at her.

"Who would have thought that my neglected youngest son of the Han family would still be useful one day? I didn't expect it, but neither did you, right." The corners of Han 3,000's mouth turned up with a faint smile.

"Three thousand, I know that what happened three years ago was unfair to you, but it was your grandmother's decision, and I couldn't do anything about it." Shi Jing said with some emotion.

Han Giangli shook his head and said, "Three years? So in your eyes, the unfairness was only three years ago?"

"Thirteen years ago, he was twelve years old and only his name was on his birthday cake. You were all happy for him, but you forget that I was only five minutes younger than him, and since then, injustice has been done to me, and for thirteen years he has conquered all of you with his mouth. And me? No matter how hard I tried, no matter how good my grades were in school, you never looked at me."

"If he hadn't been in jail, would you have come to see me?"

"If the Han family didn't have anyone to inherit it, would you have thought there was someone in the world named Han Qianli?"

"She doesn't deserve to be my grandmother, and you, neither do you deserve to be my mother."

Shi Jing covered her face as she heard these words that she couldn't refute.

"The Han family owes me too much, and I want to get it back one by one."

"She said that she doesn't want to be looked down upon and become a joke in other people's eyes anymore."

Shi Jing took a deep breath, calmed her emotions, and said, "Cloud City will be setting up a new company, and you will be in full charge."

"Oh, is this her test for me? Even if the Han family is green and yellow, she's still doubting my abilities?" Han Qianli looked at Shi Jing with a torch-like gaze, the new company, to put it nicely let Han Qianli be the boss, but Han Qianli knew that this was just a test set for him by her grandmother, only by doing a good job with the company in Cloud City would he have a chance to inherit the Han family.

Shi Jing nodded and didn't say anything.

"Fine, I'll let her know who is qualified to inherit the Han family, and let her know the consequences of underestimating me. But all of this, I'm not doing it for the Han family, but for her."

After Han Marchand left the hotel room, Shi Jing took out her phone.

"Mom, he promised."

"I hope he doesn't disappoint me, or else I won't leave him a penny even if I donate all of the Han family's assets."

Shi Jing wanted to say something, but in the end, she still didn't say anything, because not only the old lady of the Han family, even she, valued Han 3000's brother more, and if she didn't have to, she wouldn't have come to Cloud City in her life.

The next day, a heavy piece of news sent shockwaves through Yun City.

The Yanjing Han family was going to set up a new company in Cloud City, and as a giant in the Huaxia real estate industry, it would certainly be able to vigorously promote the development of Cloud City, and countless pairs of eyes stared at the Han family's new company, hoping to seek cooperation.

Three days later, the Han family was officially listed in Cloud City, Weak Water Real Estate.

Just when people were wondering why the Han family's new company's name was so strange, a boulder fell once again.

Weak Water Real Estate had bought all the undeveloped wasteland in the west of the city to create a brand new urban area, no one would doubt the strength of Weak Water Real Estate, and even as soon as the news came out, many people identified that the west of the city would be the most prosperous place in Cloud City in the future.

For a time, the door bars of Weak Water Real Estate's company were about to be trampled, and countless collaborations came to the door, hoping to get a piece of the pie in the west of the city.

The Su family ran a building materials business, so naturally they also wanted a piece of the cake, and there were suspicions that the Yanjing Han family was the one who sent the hiring gifts.

The Su family's unmarried women were so excited that they didn't sleep well for several days and nights, and the allure of marrying into the Yanjing Han family was too great.

It was a pity that this matter was quickly denied, because the Su family came to seek cooperation, and no matter who came forward, they were rejected by Weak Water Properties, and they rejected it very quickly.

On this day, all of the Su family's relatives were present, and an internal meeting was held in the company.

The old lady of the Su family sat in the director's seat, looked at the frazzled relatives and spoke, "This time we have quite a few competitors, but you should know how beneficial it will be for the Su family once we are able to reach a cooperation with Weak Water Real Estate, and it may even make us a top tier family in Cloud City, so we must not miss this opportunity."

"Mom, all of us have tried, and we haven't even seen the owner of the Weak Water Property."

"Yeah, I don't know if it doesn't match the eight characters with Weak Water Real Estate."

"It seems that the Han family that gave us the bride price is not the Yanjing Han family at all."

The crowd hung their heads in shame, and the Su family's old lady said angrily, "Now you've pushed incompetence onto such nonsense as the eight characters not fitting? As long as Weak Water Real Estate hasn't decided on a partner, our Su family will have the opportunity to go wait in front of the company without seeing it, and each person will take turns for a day."

Everyone taking turns for a day, just standing in front of the Weak Water Company, isn't that a joke to people?

The Su family relatives present are all good face people, this kind of humiliating things they are not willing to do.

Su Yingxia lowered her head, this scene was just seen by Su Hachao, heart cold laugh, this kind of hard work she to do to do appropriate, still want to hide?

"Grandmother, Yingxia doesn't have much work lately, we have a lot of work on our hands, so why don't we just let her go alone." Su Haichao suggested.

This statement suddenly caused the others to echo.

"Yeah, Su Yingxia doesn't have anything to do anyway."

"We can't let her be a rice worm in the company, since she has to rely on the company for her livelihood, she naturally has to work hard for the company."

"It's the most appropriate thing to let her do this."

Su Yingxia was not hiding with her head down, but her phone vibrated and someone sent her a message.

The message was from Han Qianqian, and the content was simple.

Get the opportunity to talk to Weak Water about cooperation.

Su Yingxia didn't know why Han Qianqian sent her such a message, everyone else had touched a nerve, was she able to negotiate just by appearing?

"Would you like to, Welcome Summer?"The Su family's old lady didn't even look at Su Yingxia without a glance.

Su Yingxia was already accustomed to this kind of hard work, and any task that she failed to complete and had to take the blame for, which time wasn't she the one to do it.

"Grandmother, I'm willing."Su Yingxia said.

Jin Haichao smiled proudly and said, "Yingxia, you don't want to be lazy, if you miss the chance to meet the owner of the Weak Water Property, you can't afford it."

"Yes, this is our Su Family's chance, don't promise to be happy with your mouth, but actually be lazy."

"How about this, find a security guard to follow her, lest she doesn't take this matter seriously."

Hearing these words, Su Yingxia hated it so much that she gnashed her teeth, she was also a member of the Su family, but sitting in this conference room, she was treated as an outsider and had to be spied on?

"Given her previous track record of doing unfavorable things, I think it's a good suggestion to have someone follow her."

"I think so too."

A bunch of relatives were all nodding their heads, and the Su family's old lady agreed, saying, "In that case, you can bring someone with you to help you share any problems."

Su Yingxia squeezed her fist and was very unconvinced, thinking of the message Han Qianqian had sent her, she impulsively got out, "Don't worry guys, I won't be lazy, I'll talk this cooperation down."

As soon as this was said, the entire conference room instantly quieted down, but mocking voices soon rang out.

"Su Yingxia, you're not out of your mind, what we haven't been able to do, with you being able to do it?"

"Hahahahaha, that's the biggest joke I've heard this year, I'm dying of laughter."

Su Haichao brightened up and seized the opportunity to kick Su Yingxia's family out of the game.

Although Su Yingxia's family was not valued, she was after all a Su family member, and in the future, when her grandmother died, she would definitely divide up some of the family property, but there would be one less person who could kick Su Yingxia out of the Su family and divide up the property.

"Su Yingxia, but you said this yourself, what if you can't do it?" Su Haichao said.

Su Yingxia actually regretted saying it, but if she went back on her word now, it would surely become a real joke.

"If you do it, I'll serve you tea in the future and call you sister Xia. If you can't do it, get out of the Su family, how about it?"

"Good."

Chapter 5

"Boss, a pack of cigarettes."

"You're always so punctual every day."

At the kiosk across the street from the Su Company, the owner looked at Han Marchant with a sigh.

One day three years ago, this young man would show up here very punctually, three years like every day, rain or shine. At first the boss thought it was strange, but then he gradually realized that whenever Su Yingxia left the company, he would leave as well.

The boss had a rough guess as to Han Marchan's identity, but didn't specify, there was a hard lesson to be learned in every family, this Su superfluous son-in-law was treated as trash by the entire Yun City, perhaps he didn't want others to know his identity either.

"It's idle anyway." Han Qianli smiled.

The boss, a middle-aged man, was very impressed with Han Qianli's dedication, showing up every day at 4:30 sharp for the past three years and just quietly guarding Su Yingxia's side.

"What time do you plan to pick her up from work? It's not the same thing to look at it like that every day." With no customers in the shop, the boss and Han Qianli chatted.

Han Qianli looked at the door of the Su Company and smiled faintly, "It's not time yet."

"Little brother, there's something I don't know if I can say." The boss asked.

"Of course I can."

"I see you, you don't look like an ordinary person, how did you get into the Su family?" Although the boss didn't have fire eyes, but he came into contact with many customers every day, in his eyes, Han 3000 was different from others, can't say how he felt, the boss just didn't think he should be the trash of those people.

"With flesh and blood, eating, drinking, sleeping and sleeping can't be missing, so of course they're ordinary people." Han 3,000 said.

"You know that's not what I'm talking about." The boss hesitated and continued, "To endure so much criticism, if I were in my place, I would have collapsed long ago."

Collapse?

Han Qianli laughed, he hadn't even collapsed as a waste outcast, and Su Yingxia hadn't collapsed when he joined the Su family, so how was he qualified to collapse.

In the eyes of an outsider, Han Three Thousand endured humiliation.

But in Han Three Thousand's eyes, Su Yingxia was mocked much more severely than him.

"What I endured is not worth mentioning compared to her," Han Three Thousand said.

The boss sighed and didn't say anything more.

After Su Yingxia got off work, Han Three Thousand said goodbye to the boss as usual and rode away on a small battery.

Su Yingxia stood in front of the company until Han 3,000's figure disappeared.

For three years, Han 3,000 yuan waited for Su Yingxia to leave work every day.

And Su Yingxia, too, waits until Han Qianli leaves before getting on the bus.

Back home, after Su Guoyao told Jiang Lan what happened at the meeting, Jiang Lan was like crazy.

"Su Yingxia, are you crazy, have you ever thought about how we're going to live after being kicked out of the Su family."

"Su Haichao deliberately provoked you, aren't you clear on what he has settled on?"

Su Yingxia said with an indifferent face, "He doesn't want us to share the Su family's property."

When Lan Jiang heard this, she was furious and roared, "If you know, why did you agree to it, what makes you able to do what they haven't even taken care of."

Su Yingxia was now in a very complicated mood, she believed Han Qianqian, but she didn't know whether she was right or wrong to do so.

Although their family's status in the company was very low, but the old lady scattered her hands, how could she get a share of the money, if she was kicked out of the Su family, there would be nothing left.

Trusting Han Qianqian with her future fate as a gamble was a high price to pay, but having said that, could she still go back on her word?

"Mom, do you just not believe me?" Su Yingxia said.

Jiang Lan was so angry that she pounded her chest and said, "How do you want me to believe you, those relatives of the Su family, all of them have touched a snag, and what makes you think you can do it?"

For what?

Su Yingxia really didn't know on what basis, because she agreed to this matter all because of that message from Han Qianli.

At this time, Han Qianqian returned home and walked over to Su Yingxia and said to Jiang Lan, "Mom, you should trust her, Yingxia can definitely do it."

Jiang Lan impatiently looked at Han Qianqian and said in a cold voice, "What does this have to do with you, if you hadn't joined our family, my daughter is so beautiful, she would definitely be able to marry into a rich family in the future, you ruined us, what right do you have to talk."

Han Qianqian remained silent and went to the kitchen to cook.

"Han three thousand, can I believe you?" Su Yingxia suddenly said to Han 3,000.

Han Giangli turned his head and said with a smile on his face, "I can."

"What is it?" Jiang Lan saw that something wasn't quite right, and was busy asking Su Yingxia about this matter, this trash can't be the one who made Su Yingxia agree to this, right?

"You come over and make it clear, you're involved in this matter? Did you make Ying Xia agree to this?" Jiang Lan questioned Han Qianqian.

Su Yingxia knew clearly that if Jiang Lan knew about the short message matter, Jiang Lan would definitely make things difficult for Han Marchant and might even kick Han Marchant out of the house.

"Mom, this is my decision, it has nothing to do with him." Su Yingxia said.

"It has nothing to do with him, I think you are blinded by this loser, can you believe what he says? Su Yingxia, are you crazy." Jiang Lan grabbed Su Yingxia's shoulders, gripping Su Yingxia's shoulders raw and painful due to her overly emotional state.

Looking at Su Yingxia's painful expression, Han Qianli's expression was suddenly as cold as frost, grabbing Jiang Lan's wrist, he said coldly, "Whether Yingxia can do it or not, we'll know tomorrow, why don't you want to trust her."

Jiang Lan was furious, when was it this trash's turn to speak.

"Let go of me, our family doesn't have the right for you to speak." Jiang Lan said.

Han Qianqian looked at Jiang Lan with cold eyes, not letting go of one step, this was the first time he had acted so strong in the Su family.

Looking at Han Giang's eyes, Jiang Lan suddenly felt a little guilty, like he was going to kill himself.

Su Guoyao saw that something was wrong, he quickly came up to round things up, "You guys loosen up first, things are already like this, what's the point of making a scene, now we can only think of ways to try our best to let Yingxia finish this matter."

It was only after Jiang Lan let go of Su Yingxia that Han Marchiang let go and said to Su Yingxia, "I'll go cook."

Jiang Lan gnashed her teeth in hatred, looked at her reddened wrist and said viciously, "Sooner or later, I'll find a way to get you out of our house, wimp."

During dinner, Jiang Lan didn't come to the table, Su Guoyao talked a lot about the weak water property, he was also very afraid, because once Su Yingxia didn't do it tomorrow, Su Hachao and Su family relatives would never let them go, if they were really kicked out of the Su family, they would be finished.

After dinner, Han Qianli took a shower and returned to his room to find Su Yingxia sitting on the bed, looking straight at him.

Han Three Thousand lay on the floor bunk and said to Su Yingxia, "The owner of Weak Water Real Estate is my classmate."

"Oh." Su Yingxia simply responded and didn't ask any further questions.

The room was quiet enough to hear a pin drop, for three years, day after day never changed.

But there was something strange about Su Yingxia's mood today, especially the look in Han Giang's eyes when he grabbed Jiang Lan's hand just now, which Su Yingxia had never seen before.

"Don't wait for me at the company from now on." Su Yingxia suddenly spoke up.

Han Giang was slightly surprised, he didn't expect Su Yingxia to know about this.

"Good."

Su Yingxia turned her back to Han Giang and bit her lips, her heart inexplicably rippling.

She had always thought that she could divorce Han 3000 very freely, but when Jiang Lan brought up this matter yesterday, she realized that she couldn't do it.

This man, no matter how lame and useless he was, but for three whole years, he had always stayed by her side.

No matter how badly the outside world commented on him, no matter how cold he was, he was always in front of her with a brilliant smile.

The human heart is made of flesh, Su Yingxia does not have an iron heart, and she now knows that she actually got used to having him by her side a long time ago.

"Go to the entrance of the company and pick me up."

As if struck by lightning, Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia's back lying on her side, her jaw-dropping expression slowly becoming overflowing with happiness.

Su Yingxia couldn't see Han Qianli's expression and was too late to hear his reply, thinking he was unwilling, and said with discontent, "If you're not willing, then forget it."

Han Qianqian mischievously sat up and said excitedly, "Willing willing, I am willing."

Su Yingxia felt Han Three Thousand's excitement, two lines of tears slid down like pearls, it turned out that what he wanted, wasn't much.

"These three years, I'm sorry."