

## His True Colors Chapter 101-105

### Chapter 101

"I see." Han Qianli said with a gloomy expression.

He knew that there was bound to be Jiang Lan up to something, but he wouldn't refuse if Su Yingxia mentioned it, and what was this small matter to him after enduring humiliation in the Su family for three years?

As long as Su Yingxia was good, Han Three Thousand was willing to do anything for it.

"Can you promise me one thing?" Han Marchant said.

"Don't worry, Auntie He will still continue to work here and I won't fire her," Su Yingxia said.

"En."

Jiang Lan was in a great mood today, even if it was cloudy, it made her feel warm and cheerful, thinking that the villa would soon be Su Yingxia's and she wouldn't have to worry about being kicked out of the villa by Han Qianli anymore, unrestrained.

"What's wrong with you today, what's with the sneaky smile?" Su Guoyao asked to Jiang Lan.

"This villa will soon become your daughter's, can't I be happy?" Lan Jiang said.

"What's going on?" Su Guoyao looked at Jiang Lan in confusion.

"Han Qianqian, this wimp, actually went to Golden Bridge City and was discovered by Ying Xia, and now Ying Xia is asking him to transfer the villa to Ying Xia's name, does he dare to refuse? This kind of wimp can only live as a parasite, let's see if he still dares to yell at me in the future." Jiang Lan proudly said.

Su Guoyao frowned, Han Qianqian, this person gave him the feeling that it was becoming more and more uncomplicated, getting the villa was a good thing on the surface, but Su Guoyao was a little apprehensive in his heart.

"Are you going to force them to divorce again?" Su Guoyao said.

"Do you need me to push it? When Ying Xia thinks about it, naturally she will divorce him, men cheat, there are only countless and zero times, since he has done this kind of thing, it means that he is unfaithful to Ying Xia, our daughter is not a fool, sooner or later she will kick him out." Lan Jiang said.

Su Guoyao sighed, although he didn't think it was good to do so, but refuting Jiang Lan, this woman would have to turn against him again, and couldn't get any good results, so he simply didn't say anything.

But regarding this matter of Han Qianqian going to Golden Bridge City, Su Guoyao was a little suspicious, if he really wanted to play with women, why would he go to a place like Golden Bridge City?

Casually buying a villa and putting up a property, a golden house should be a very simple thing for him to do.

Taking a man's position to figure out men, the line of thinking would be clearer, but unfortunately, other than Su Guoyao, neither Jiang Lan nor Su Yingxia would think this way.

While Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia went to handle the transfer of the villa, something else happened in Yanjing at the same time.

Qin Cheng Prison, as the most famous prison in Huaxia, and even more so known as the number one prison, whether it was the prisoners held in it or the tight security, it was a top existence in Huaxia.

A limited edition Rolls-Royce parked in front of the Qin City gate, and an old lady got off the car.

Although she was already at the age of a man, the old lady's non-angry aura was very powerful, and people who were unfamiliar with her would be shocked by this majesty simply by approaching.

Nangong Qianqiu, it was this old lady who had supported the Han family with one person's strength since Han Cheng was seriously ill and hospitalized.

She was also the one who, with a single word of command, drove Han Cheng out of the Han Family and into the Su Family, and made sure that Han Cheng could never reveal his true identity.

She had done all of this for the sake of her eldest grandson, Han Jun.

In Nangong Qianqiu's eyes, the Han family only had one grandson, and that was Han Jun, because she couldn't tolerate a trash living in the name of the Han family.

Today, Nangong Qianqiu came to Qin City just to see her precious eldest grandson.

This was her obligatory monthly trip, and even if the sky were to fall, it wouldn't stop her from coming to see Han Jun.

When a certain steward of Qin City saw Nangong Qianqiu, he politely welcomed her and said, "Old Madam, Han Jun is already waiting for you."

Nangong Qianqiu nodded her head and entered Qin City without saying a word.

In the visiting room, Nangong Qianqiu saw Han Jun, and the scars on his face were so painful that the old lady couldn't breathe.

Since Han Jun had offended many people in Yanjing in the past, he had suffered a lot of reprisals after his imprisonment, and it was common for him to be beaten.

Although the old lady had tried her best to buy off some of the people involved, she still couldn't curb these things, after all, the Han family hadn't yet reached the point where they were one big family, and Yanjing wasn't the Han family's world.

"Grandmother, when are you going to get me out of here, I don't want to stay in this hellhole for a day," Han Jun said.

Nangong Qianqiu let out a long sigh, if what Han Jun had committed wasn't serious, if she hadn't been imprisoned in Qin City, there were many ways she could have saved Han Jun, but this place, even the Han family couldn't do it, and the only authority she could bring to the old lady was the convenience of visiting the prison.

"My good grandson, you've suffered, grandmother also wants to save you, but grandmother can't do this thing right now." Nangong Qianqiu said with a pained face.

"Grandmother, are you going to stand by and watch me squat here for ten years? Sun wants to be around to take care of you ah." Han Jun said with tears streaming down her face, looking like she was in pain.

"Grandma can't even sleep soundly without you by her side, even without tea, but ....." Nangong Qianqiu wiped a handful of tears, this heartache of hers had never been reflected in Han Qianqiang, the old lady's eccentricity was almost to the extreme.

"Didn't you say that you'd let that trash Han Qianxiang come to jail for me? I look exactly like him, there's no way anyone will notice." Han Jun said eagerly.

In the past, Nangong Qianqiu did have this thought, and it came up the first time Han Jun was in trouble.

The reason why it was decided later to give Han 3000 a chance was because Nangong Qianqiu couldn't be sure that doing so would be 100% successful, and if something went wrong, this step would send the Han family plunging into the abyss and there would never be a chance to turn back.

But how could a wimp like Han Qianxiang take on a heavy responsibility?

In Nangong Qianqiu's eyes, Han 3000 was never good for anything, and even if he did make some achievements, the old lady would never admit it in her heart.

"Grandmother, aren't you going to save me? If the Han family falls into the hands of Han Qianqian, sooner or later it will be over, how can you trust this loser." Han Jun saw that the old lady didn't say anything and became even more anxious, if Nangong Qianqiu didn't save him and didn't need Han Qianqiang to replace him, how could he survive this whole ten-year nightmare?

"Grandmother knows that the Han family can't rely on this piece of trash, so allow Grandmother to think about it again, and if I'm sure of everything, I'll definitely save you." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Jun slammed his fist on the table and said with an angry face, "Grandmother, I know that you've already put your hope on Han Qianqian, otherwise would you still need to think? I didn't expect that you would have given up on me after I wholeheartedly treated you well, so it seems I have no point in living."

After saying that, Han Jun hit his head on the tabletop.

When Nangong Qianqiu saw this situation, she hurriedly went to Han Jun's side and said, "Silly child, how could grandmother give up on you, don't worry, grandmother will save you, wait a little longer for grandmother to plan this matter properly."

Han Jun got up and kneeled in front of Nangong Qianqiu, kowtowing, snotting and tearing, he looked pitiful and said, "Grandmother, I don't want to suffer here anymore, I'll be beaten and bullied every day, can you bear to see me with bruises every time you come to see me?"

Nangong Qianqiu took a few big breaths as a way to ease her heartache and quickly said, "Get up, grandmother's good grandson, get up first, grandmother will give you her word that she will try to save you."

"Grandmother, no matter what that trash Han Qianqian has told you, you mustn't believe him, what's in store for him, aren't you clear on that?" Han Jun knew that the only way he could leave Qin City unharmed was to replace him with Han Qianqian, so he couldn't let Han Qianqian have the chance to fill the old lady's face with ecstasy.

What Han Jun didn't know was that Han 3000 hadn't even returned to Yanjing, much less seen Nangong Qianqiu.

And even if he had seen Han 3000 still wouldn't use his flirtatious way of pleasing Nangong Qianqiu.

In Nangong Qianqiu's eyes, she didn't treat Han Qianqian as a grandson, so how could Han Qianqian ever treat her as a grandmother?

Han Qianqiang could endure the humiliation that the Su family brought him, but would never accept Nangong Qianqiu's pity and cold eyes.

## Chapter 102

After leaving Qin City, Nangong Qianqiu went to the hospital.

In the VIP ward, the very sick Han Cheng had an exclusive medical staff to take care of him, but Shi Jing would stay with Han Cheng as long as she had time.

Han Cheng had been in a deep coma for several months, and the doctors weren't very optimistic about whether or not he would ever wake up, and Shi Jing herself knew that he would most likely die in this manner in his lifetime.

"Mom, what are you doing here." Seeing Nangong Qianqiu, Shi Jing hurriedly stood up.

Nangong Qianqiu looked cold and steely, her eyes cold as she said, "This trash, Han Qianqiang, is unable to replace Han Jun."

Hearing this, Shi Jing frowned and asked, "Mom, what do you mean by that?"

"Bring back Han 3000 and make him go to jail for Han Jun." Nangong Qianqiu said.

It was clear that we had already agreed to give Han 3000 a chance before, so why did it suddenly change pressure?

Shi Jing knew that the old lady must have gone to see Han Jun today, or else she couldn't have said such words, so I'm sure Han Jun must have said something else in front of the old lady.

"Mom, there are countless pairs of eyes secretly watching the Han family, those competitors of ours, they would love for the Han family to fall, if you really want to do that and they catch you, then not only will you not be able to save Han Jun, the Han family will also be implicated." Shi Jing said.

"Do you want me to stand by and watch Han Jun suffer jail time?I can't do it."Nangong Qianqiu said in a cold voice.

Shi Jing gritted her teeth and said, "Mom, there are some things I know you don't like to hear, but I'll say it anyway, Han Qianqian is also your own grandson."

"Him?"Nangong Qianqiu's face was thick with disdain and said, "A trash like him doesn't deserve to be my Nangong Qianqiu's grandson."

Shi Jing sighed and said, "I know you value Han Jun more, but is it worth it to risk the entire Han family?Someone might be hoping we do just that, how can you be sure there aren't any of those families in Qin City?"

Nangong Qianqiu had lost her mind for a moment before because she was heartbroken for Han Jun.

The Han family had many enemies, and they didn't dare to settle these feuds on the stage because the Han family was quite powerful in Yanjing, and once they failed to strike a fatal blow to the Han family, those people were just asking for death.

They were waiting for their chance to save Han Jun, and that was their chance.

If this matter was caught by the handle, no matter how powerful and well-connected the Han family was, they would be powerless to do anything about it.

However, the old lady couldn't bear the thought of Han Jun remaining in jail.

"I understand what you're saying, but what else am I going to do if I don't take a gamble?"Nangong Qianqiu said.



It definitely wouldn't do to redeem the old lady's stubbornness, because Shi Jing knew how important Han Jun was in her heart, and even Han Cheng, her own son, couldn't compare.

Han Cheng had been in the hospital for several months, and the number of times the old lady had come to the hospital could be counted on one hand, but she went to Qincheng very frequently.

"Mom, give me some time, if the arrangements are made properly and can ensure that this matter is not caught in the crossfire, just do as you say, okay?" Shi Jing said.

"You'd better be sharp in your work, or else I'll have to personally appear before the old lady." After saying that, Nangong Qianqiu left the ward, during which time she didn't even look at Han Cheng.

Shi Jing sighed, it seemed that this matter was bound to happen, even if she could buy some time for Han Qianqiu, what could Han Qianqiu do?

Even if he did, he wouldn't be able to get the old lady's approval.

"A mouth that speaks well is important, but it's a pity you won't be able to learn it in this lifetime." Shi Jing sat back down beside the hospital bed, took Han Cheng's hand, and continued, "In this life, we're all sorry for him, but he can only accept his fate."

Cloud City.

Han Qianqiang spent a whole day finally completing the transfer of the villa.

Now, the true owner of the hillside villa belonged to Su Yingxia, but Han Qianli didn't have any sense of loss, neither the money nor the villa had any value to him.

"Have you heard of the weak water, taking only one scoop?" On the way home, Su Yingxia, who was driving the car, suddenly asked Han Qianli.

Han Qianli was shocked, why did she suddenly mention this, did she sense something?

An expression of waves, followed by a smile, said, "This phrase comes from a story in the Buddhist scriptures, which the Buddha told to a mortal under the Bodhi tree who did not know how to take."

"The Buddha said that a tourist was dying of thirst, and the Buddha took pity on the man and set a lake of water before him, but he didn't take a drop of water. Since he thought the lake was full of water, and since he couldn't drink from it in one stomach, he simply didn't drink at all. The Buddha said that people may encounter many beautiful things in life, but as long as the heart to grasp one of them is enough. There are three thousand weak waters, so you only need to take one ladleful to drink."

Seeing Han Qianqian explain so seriously, Su Yingxia's eyebrows furrowed slightly, was it really just her overthinking?

Perhaps, after all, the backstage of Weak Water Real Estate, but the Yanjing Han family.

Although he was also surnamed Han, but how could he be related to the Yanjing Han family?

"Would you think it unkind of me to do that?" Su Yingxia continued to ask, after promising Jiang Lan before, she actually had some regrets in her heart, because although she had a lump in her heart, she didn't think she should suspect Han Qianqian, after all these years, perhaps, he really had other things to do?

If Han Qianqian really needed a woman, why would he stay in the Su family and suffer?

With a classmate that powerful, it's impossible to lack money and women when you casually follow your classmates around.

Hearing Su Yingxia's question, Han Giangli smiled and said, "I'm happy that you would ask me that."

"But you still can't go back to your room to sleep until you explain it to me." Su Yingxia coldly said.

The smile on her face instantly froze, and Han Qianli slumped his head, waiting for this to be explained, it would still be a monkey business.

Back at home, when Lan Jiang saw the real estate certificate, she was so happy that she bounced around the living room, kissing and hugging the certificate in her arms as if it was hers.

"Han Qianqian, now this villa, but it's our Su family's, it has nothing to do with you, it's not impossible for you to live here if you want to, from today onwards, you have to identify yourself." Jiang Lan said to Han Three Thousand as if she was on top of the world.

Han Qianli didn't say anything, he didn't have to think about this scenario, he knew it would happen because Jiang Lan was that kind of person, but it didn't mean he would compromise as quietly as before.

"Mom, the villa has over a hundred thousand dollars in property management fees every year, you have to remember to pay them." Han Qianli reminded.

Hearing this, Jiang Lan was stunned and said, "How much ..... more?"

"Not a lot, I remember, seventeen thousand." Han Giangli said with an indifferent face.

"How could it be so high, this villa property is a trap, right." Jiang Lan was blinded, their family used to not make this much money a year.

"Near the villa, they are all private places, the property has to make sure that other people can't come to your private place, the property fee will naturally be expensive, and the maintenance of the Genting Mountain villa will also cost a lot of money every year." Han Giangli said.

Jiang Lan didn't think the villa was still a hot potato, just living here would cost so much every year, and now that the villa was Su Yingxia's, it meant that the money would have to come from their family.

"How much is the upkeep again?" Jiang Lan was frightened and asked.

"I don't know, but more than a hundred thousand will definitely not be less, so we need to prepare at least three hundred thousand every year." Han Giangli said.

Jiang Lan's eyes darkened and he almost fainted, slumping on the couch and saying, "This is a clear trap, what can he do to me if I don't pay."

"The property in the villa area is managed by the Tian family, it's not impossible for you not to pay, but what are the consequences of messing with the Tian family, you should know without me having to tell you." Han Giangli said.

Like a chicken, Jiang Lan suddenly stood up, pointed at Han Qianli and said, "You also live here, you have to pay part of this money."

"Okay, four people in the family, even if it's three hundred thousand, I'll pay eighty thousand, no problem." Han Qianli said happily.

Apart from the 80,000, there were still 220,000 left, which was quite a lot for Jiang Lan.

Pointing at He Ting again, he said, "She's the one you hired, of course she has to count a share."

"Three hundred thousand, five people, I'll pay twelve hundred thousand, no problem."

At this time, even He Ting couldn't look at it anymore, it turned out that people were shameless, they could go to such a stage.

### **Chapter 103**

After all, the Su family still had to pay close to two hundred thousand, how could Jiang Lan accept it, simply not to theorize with Han Marchant, it was the truth to get Su Yingxia to come forward and ask Han Marchant to pay all of this money at that time.

But this matter also made Jiang Lan think of another possibility.

The annual property fee was so high, and Han Qianqian even dared to buy the hillside villa, how much money did this guy have?

Now that the villa has been transferred to Su Yingxia, Jiang Lan has hit on the idea of Han Qianli's private money again, so it's best to ask Su Yingxia to make Han Qianli pay out all of his money.

"This mother-in-law of yours is even more repulsive than what's played on TV." In the kitchen, He Ting said to Han three thousand with a speechless face.

Han 3000 went down to the kitchen tonight, specifically to cook a few small dishes for Su Yingxia, and smiled helplessly when he heard He Ting say that.

"It's hard for people who drill into the eyes of money to get out."

"I can't see it, if it wasn't for you, I wouldn't even want to work here," He Ting said.

"Auntie He, this is your job to make money, just make money, what's the point of following to bother about these things." Han Giangli smiled.

"If you didn't look down on my daughter, I would have married her to you, you're such a nice person, she still doesn't know how to cherish it." He Ting said as if she was fighting injustice, this was no joke, He Ting really thought so.

But she knew that Han 3000 was only in the Su family for Su Yingxia, and had suffered a lot of grievances, and was even willing to be called a loser by outsiders, this feeling, no one could shake it.

"Right, when is your daughter on holiday, if she's on holiday, let her come to the house to play, you guys can also stay together for a while." Han Giangli said.

He Ting even shook her head, she was treated badly by Jiang Lan at home, if she let her daughter live here, she didn't know how Jiang Lan would react.

She could suffer some hardship being made difficult by Jiang Lan, but would never want her daughter to come and be wronged.

"I'd rather not, your mother-in-law won't agree to this, and even if she did, she wouldn't give my daughter a good face." He Ting refused.

"That's true, it's a pity the villa isn't mine now, or I would be able to make the decision," Han Qianqian said.

"3000, Auntie He isn't trying to ruin your relationship, but as a man, you have to be strong once in a while. I know you're spoiling Ying Xia, that's why you're being patient in every step, but you can't let others rub your nose in it," He Ting said.

"Auntie He, those who do big things don't mind small things." Han Giangli smiled.

He Ting sighed, she couldn't understand what a big deal was or wasn't, she just felt that Han 3000 wasn't a wimp, there was simply no need to be tolerant in every way.

She didn't know how much Su Yingxia had been wronged in the first place, so naturally, she couldn't understand why Han Three Thousand had such heavy feelings for Su Yingxia.

The trash kicked out by the Han family to join the Su family, and Su Yingxia still didn't have the right to choose, and was laughed at by the whole city, even within the Su family was also pointing fingers at Su Yingxia, so one could imagine how much pressure Su Yingxia was under back then.

After dinner, Han Qianli went back to the guest room, more or less still uncomfortable.

The other room, Su Yingxia is also a little uncomfortable, after all, three years of habits, suddenly can not change.

The next day, after Su Yingxia went to work, Han 3,000 went to the weak water property.

In front of the company, met a person that Han 3,000 unexpectedly, Tang Long.

Tang Long did not expect to meet Han Qianqian here, since the last time he went to the mountainside villa, Tang Long has been holding a breath in his heart with nowhere to vent.

"Han Qianqian, what are you doing in my company?" Tang Long blocked in front of Han Qianqian, now in the entire Weak Water Property, apart from Zhong Liang, he had the highest status, as for the legendary boss, he had never seen him, and from what other colleagues said, the boss had never come to the Weak Water Property.

"Your company?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

Tang Long knew that this statement was wrong, but what did it matter? What right does a wimp like Han Qianqian have to contradict him?

"You heard me right, it's my company, but it's still no match for you, a little white man ah, following the Su family living in a hillside villa, I can't envy ah." Tang Long exclaimed.

"You're bragging so much, does Zhong Liang know?" Han Qianqian said.

This guy even knows Zhong Liang?

Tang Long's heart was weak, it was okay to brag for fun, but it would be finished if Zhong Liang knew about it.

But how could someone like him have anything to do with Zhong Liang? It should just be that Su Yingxia had mentioned it.

"Han Qianqian, don't waste time with me, does he know, what does it have to do with you." Tang Long scornfully said.

"You're the one who's wasting my time, I'm going to meet Zhong Liang, can you be responsible for being late?" Han Marchiang said.



Tang Long frowned and gritted his teeth, his expression colorful, is this guy going to meet Zhong Liang on behalf of the Su family? When did he get such a high status in the Su family?

If this guy's bragging just now reached Zhong Liang's ears, how would he explain it?

"Zhong is not here today, so you'd better get out of here." Tang Lung said.

"It's okay, even if he's not in the office, I can still call him up." Han Giangli said.

Tang Long sneered, this guy actually learned how to brag to him too?

Although the Su family is the building material supplier for the west side of the city project, but in front of Zhong Liang, they don't dare to have such an attitude ah, to know that who Weak Water Real Estate chooses to cooperate with, that is Zhong Liang's decision, the Su family is the passive party, only to please Zhong Liang's part.

"You're afraid you're a retard, right, although you can represent the Su family, but Brother Zhong doesn't give face to the Su family, what can you do? And a phone call to call Brother Zhong here, I believe that with a phone call from me, the Jade Emperor can still come out to see me." Tang Long ridiculed.

"How about we make a bet that I can call Zhong Liang here and you kneel at this door for three days?" Han Qianqian said.

Tang Long nodded his head without thinking and said, "Fine, but if you can't call, help me lick my shoes clean, I'm a designer leather shoe, you'll be lucky if you can lick them."

Looking at the smugness on Tang Long's face, Han Qianli shook his head helplessly, how would this kind of person like to die?

"How about, dare you? Han 3,000, tell me, can I trust a wimp like you to brag in front of me?" Tang Lung sneered.

"There are knee pads for sale at the street corner, I advise you to go buy a pair now or you won't have the chance later." Han Qianqian said and took out the phone.

Seeing Han Three thousand pretending, Tang Long was not anxious at all and said, "Let's see how long you can put on a show, people like you have to lose all your face to know that you regret, just like a fag."

Han Giangli hung up the phone, time passed little by little, and the smile on Tang Long's face grew stronger.

"You can still act, you're not in a hurry at all, it's a pity that you're a wimp in the Su family, why don't I introduce you to an agency to run the show and make some money for yourself, you don't have to be insulted in the Su family." Tang Long said.

"By the way, don't you have to work today?" Han Marchant said.

Tang Long was stunned, and that's when he thought about punching in at work.

The company's rules were very strict, even he couldn't be late, and he finally understood now that Han Qianliang hadn't called Zhongliang at all, but deliberately delayed him from going to work.

"Grass mud horse, Han Qianxiang, I won't let you go." After a furious curse, Tang Long ran back to the office.

Although it was already late for punching the clock, it couldn't be missed.

"Mom, accompany a fool to waste time, see how I'll deal with you after punching the card, this dog thing, causing me to be late for work." Tang Long who ran into the office cursed and grumbled, wishing he could beat up Han Qianqiang.

After punching his card, Tang Long didn't rush to his office, although Han Qianxiang had most likely run away, he also had to check it out, once he caught that guy, he was going to give him a good beating.

When Tang Long returned to the entrance of the company after running back and forth panting, he found that Zhong Liang was also there, and standing with Han 3,000 yuan.

He really came?

But it should be normal work, there's no way it's because of Han Qianli's call.

"Brother Zhong, I was late for work today, it's all because of this wimp." Walking to Zhong Liang's side, Tang Long quickly tossed the pot to Han Qianqian.

Hearing this, Zhong Liang's face sank, he had asked Tang Long to come to the company because he was indeed somewhat capable, but this guy, he didn't even put his boss in his eyes!

#### **Chapter 104**

"Tang Long, what do you mean, Mr. Han is my distinguished guest, how dare you insult him like this." Zhong Liang rebuked in a cold voice.

Valued guest?

Tang Long suspected at first that he was hallucinating.

How could Han Qianqian, a wimp, be Zhong Liang's guest? Even if he represented the Su family, Zhong Liang couldn't give him face like that.

"Brother Zhong, he's Han Qianqian, you haven't mistaken him, right?" Tang Long confirmed again.

Zhong Liang gave a cold snort and said, "Mr. Han, I'm sorry, I'm a company employee with a dog's eye, what you want to do with it, it all depends on your words."

Seeing Zhong Liang's slightly stooped posture, Tang Long was dumbfounded.

If the hallucination just now, it couldn't be an illusion now.

How could it be!

How is that possible!

Did Zhong Liang think the Su family was so important?

But Cloud City has too many suppliers that are better than the Su family, so what if they don't cooperate with the Su family, there are a lot of people lining up to cooperate with Weak Water Real Estate.

"Tang Long, you still remember the bet you made just now, I called Zhong Liang to come here, you will have to kneel in front of the company for three days, am I right?" Han Qianqian looked at Tang Long indifferently.

Kneel for three days!

Tang Long simply didn't believe that Han Qianqian could do it, which was why he had agreed to the bet.

How could Tang Long do such a humiliating thing.

"Tang Long, you better keep the bet or I can only fire you and I can make sure you can't find a job in Cloud City and all the companies won't dare to use you." Zhong Liang threatened.

Tang Long was completely confused, it didn't matter if he lost the job, the worst that could happen was that he would just lose a better chance to develop.

But he believed in Zhong Liang's ability, if Zhong Liang really let the word out, I'm afraid that no one in the companies in Cloud City would really use him.

"Brother Zhong, I ....."

Han Giang walked towards the company, and Zhong Liang also followed behind without a word, leaving a dumbfounded Tang Long stunned.

To kneel or not to kneel?

It's a shame to kneel, but it's a shame to lose money!

In the end, Tang Long chose to kneel down honestly, face was no more important than money, and he didn't want to lose his job.

A moment of humiliation is nothing, when I get the Han family's heavy use, even you Zhong Liang is just a piece of trash in my eyes.

But, how could Han Qianqian, a wimp, know Zhong Liang and be treated as a VIP by him?

When Han Qianli left the Weak Water property, he saw the kneeling Tang Long and smiled slightly, this guy looked like a hard man, but in front of money, he had to bend down ah.

"Han Three Thousand Years." Tang Long stood up and walked over to Han 3,000 after seeing Han 3,000 and said, "I apologize to you for the recklessness just now."

No matter what relationship he had with Zhong Liang, in Tang Long's opinion, he needed to endure the humiliation now, only by keeping his job would he have a chance to approach the Han family and be reused by them.

Tang Long believed that he had the day to turn over a new leaf, and on that day, whether it was Han Third Thousand or Zhong Liang, he would be trampled under his feet.

Han Three thousand was a little surprised by Tang Long's apology, but Tang Long had also given him a big surprise.

No wonder he was able to earn a million dollars a year in a place like Cloud City, his sophistication and knowledge of progress and retreat was not something that ordinary people could compare to.

Han 3,000 didn't think that Tang Long was really admitting his mistake, this guy just didn't want to lose his job, and even lost the opportunity for revenge.

Using the Weak Water property to get close to the Han family? If that was the case, I'm afraid he'd be desperate again.

"I'm not that kind of small-minded person, so as long as you kneel for three days, I'll leave you alone." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Tang Long gritted his teeth as he looked at Han Qianqian's departing back and said viciously, "Waste thing, sooner or later you will fall into my Tang Long's hands, and when I become a person who is heavily used by the Yanjing Han family, I want you to beg for death, and Su Yingxia will become my submissive at my hip."

After saying these words menacingly, Tang Long, a soft bone, knelt down again.

Without the authorization of Han Qianqian, Zhongliang's side did not fire Tang Long either.

Although the mistakes Tang Long made were enough to make him die a million times, Han Qianqian didn't deliberately open his mouth, which meant to leave him behind, so Zhongliang was unwilling to take the liberty to do so.

Magic City Nightclub.

When Han Giang saw a smiling Mo Yang, he didn't need to ask to know that the boxing ring was done, but with that fierce man from Knife Twelve on the scene, it was indeed a hands-off affair.

"This boss who drives a broken car, when are you going to show your men some face?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

With Mo Yang's identity and still driving a Santana, it was indeed a bit pricey, and Han Qianli couldn't figure out why he couldn't afford to get himself a good car when he clearly had two hundred million in his hand.

Hearing Han Qianqian's ridicule, Mo Yang looked indifferent and said, "I'm calling this low-key, playing the pig and eating the tiger, understand?"

"And pretending to be a tiger? You're about to really become a pig, how can you still eat a tiger, do you know that in today's society, face is very important, you drive a broken car, even your men feel ashamed, how are you going to talk to others." Han 3,000 said.

"Cut the crap, what are you doing here looking for me, there's nothing else, get out of my face." Mo Yang closed his eyes and acted like he didn't want to see Han Qianqian.

"Mo Yang, I'm your creditor, you still owe me two hundred million, is this the way you talk to me?" Han Qianli laughed.

Mo Yang, with a brazen expression, said with a long sigh, "Aigoo, don't you know that these days, it's the one who owes money that's the master? Who would take creditors seriously."

This guy, now he was getting shameless.

Han Qianqian was laughing at his rogue attitude and looked at the men beside him and said, "Look, this is your boss, what's the difference between him and a hoodlum."

How could those men dare to participate in the conversation between the two of them, although they knew that the man in front of them was the famous Su family's wimp in Yun City, but this was all just an appearance, one by one, they buried their heads and didn't dare to speak.



"Han Three Thousand Years, but you're in a ruffian's nest right now, what's so strange about seeing a ruffian here?" Mo Yang said with a laid-back expression.

Gotta, fighting this guy shamelessly, Han 3,000 was destined to lose.

"In Yun City now, only Fang Peng can still be called a rival, right?" Han 3,000 said.

Fang Peng, another big shot in the Gray Zone of Cloud City, was on the same level as the former Lin Yong, but due to a more powerful backstage, his position was again somewhat extraordinary, but for so many years, Fang Peng hadn't expanded his power in Cloud City.

Rumor had it that this was a deliberate manipulation behind the scenes by the Heavenly Family to avoid Fang Peng causing unnecessary trouble, the Heavenly Family was, after all, doing legitimate business, and getting involved with the grey area was just unavoidable, not a desire to get deeply involved.

"Fang Peng won't expand his power, but you should also be aware that it's difficult to shake his position." Seeing that Han 3000 wasn't joking with himself anymore, Mo Yang's attitude became serious.

Han 3,000 nodded, with the Heavenly Family as the backstage, Fang Peng was indeed difficult to deal with, as the Heavenly Family could not possibly let Fang Peng fall from power.

The Tian family, however, was the number one family in Cloud City, and dealing with Fang Peng would be a big project, but first we had to deal with the Tian family.

"I heard that the old man of the Tian family has a martial arts school in Cloud City, and he himself is an avid martial arts obsessive, has he ever thought of befriending the Tian family?" Han Qianqian asked.

Mo Yang's mind raced and quickly thought of the meaning of Han Qianqian's words, saying, "Do you want Blade Twelve to attract the attention of the old man of the Heavenly Family? Are you out of your mind? Is Blade 12 social? Let him go, what else can he do but beat down the entire martial arts school?"

Han Qianli smiled bitterly, Mo Yang was right, with Blade Twelve's straightforward personality, he would either punch or turn around and walk away, why would he nag the old man of the Heavenly Family to close the distance?

"Looks like I'll have to go by myself." Han Qianli sighed.

"By the way, what's the situation in the boxing ring." Han Qianli was curious.

"Three boxing gyms, Blade Twelve took a beating, much more powerful than you kid." Mo Yang said with a smile, although his tone was a bit contemptuous of Han Qianli, but in his heart he recognized Han Qianli's strength, being able to fight a pervert like Blade Twelve without falling short, and even finding a way to force Blade Twelve back, the entire Cloud City could not find many who could do this.

## **Chapter 105**

Fists were the most efficient means of resolving trouble, but unfortunately not everything could be done with such means, the Tian family was ultimately the most influential and powerful family in Cloud City, and it was a fool's errand to try to bring down such a native family with fists.

After Han Qianli left the Devil's Capital nightclub, he arrived at the Heavenly Changsheng's Changsheng Martial Hall.

As the top man of the Tian family, Tian Changsheng left the company's large and small affairs to almost all of his children in his lap, became engrossed in martial arts all day long, and even went to study at Shaolin for a while, but didn't become a Shaolin disciple because he didn't meet the requirements for Shaolin initiation.

In Tian Chang Sheng's eyes, society is a river and lake, and a river and lake, there should be people who learn martial arts exist, the people are strong and the country is prosperous, a copper smell of Tian Chang Sheng can have such awareness in his old age, is also rare.

Inside the martial arts dojo, yawns were heard everywhere, and Tianchang Sheng was followed by a seventeen or eighteen year old girl with a ponytail, appearing energetic.

Although the little girl is not very old, but in terms of body looks, is already a pavilion big beauty, small white shoes with baseball skirt, sports short T, no deliberate to sell sexy, but it is to give people a body voluptuous feeling.

"Grandpa, you said you'd let me watch the experts fight today, where are the experts, why haven't they come yet." Tian Ling'er, as the youngest and most favored granddaughter among the Tian family's younger generation, in the Tian family is the pearl in the palm of the hand, growing up pulling Tian Chang Sheng's beard, treating Tian Chang Sheng as a horse to ride, this kind of treatment, the entire Tian family only she has.

"What's the hurry, people haven't come yet." Tian Changsheng smiled with a spoiled face, today he was meeting with an old friend that he had known for years, and the other party said that they were going to bring an expert to show him, Tian Changsheng was naturally unconvinced in his heart, so he planned to have the most powerful person in the martial arts school come out and show his old friend what a real expert was.

Tian Changsheng and his old friend, who had been friends for many years, were amiable on the surface, but they often competed in private, and for so many years, they hadn't been able to distinguish a winner from a loser, and today was the time to do so.

After all, they were old and pinching day by day, and no one was willing to close their eyes on the day when they hadn't distinguished a winner from a loser.

At this time, Han Marchant arrived inside the martial arts hall, and when the day Ling'er saw Han Marchant, she threw her ponytail and ran to Han Marchant's side.

Curious eyes looked up and down at Han 3,000 and asked, "Are you that expert?"

Han Qianqian was baffled, where did this pretty little girl come from, did she fall in love at first sight?

"I'm just here to check it out, not some expert," Han Qianqian said.

Tian Changsheng walked over and asked Han Qianli, "Little brother, are you interested in our place?"

Han Qianqian looked at Tianchang Sheng, the old man smiled kindly, not at all like an old fox who had been immersed in the shopping mall for years, he couldn't feel any cunning on him, and his eyes were especially clear, which surprised him.

"I'll do whatever ....."

Before Han 3,000 could finish his sentence, a group of people came from outside the martial hall and interrupted him.

"Chang Sheng, I'm not late, am I." This was Tian Changsheng's old friend, Luo Bin, surrounded by a group of energetic young men.

The one closest to Luo Bin had a heavy pace, clearly an expert in power training.

"No no, it's still early, how could you be late." Tian Changsheng ignored Han Qianqian and walked towards Luo Bin.

After Tian Ling'er knew that the person in front of her was not an expert, she skimmed her lips and also lost interest and walked away.

"Grandpa Luo." Tian Ling'er shouted politely.

Luo Bin was extremely happy and even said, "Ling'er's mouth is still so sweet, if you're Grandpa Luo's granddaughter, Grandpa Luo will be able to rest in peace even if he dies."

"Ling'er, long time no see." A young man beside Luo Bin looked at Tian Ling'er with hot eyes, his name was Luo Xuyao, he was Luo Bin's grandson, he was the same age as Tian Ling'er and he liked Tian Ling'er very much.

Although Tian Ling'er didn't like Luo Xuyao very much, she still responded politely.

Luo Bin had always wanted Tian Ling'er to be his granddaughter-in-law, and the more he looked at her, the more satisfied he was, but he hadn't been able to find a reason to get it together, and he had come today, not just to simply split the odds with Tian Changsheng.

"Chang Sheng, this expert I've found today, your entire martial arts school is taking turns, I'm afraid he's no match for him ah." Luo Bin said with a smile.

Tian Changsheng snorted coldly and said, "Luo Bin, have you ever seen what it means to be an expert? If not, I'll let you see it today."

"Hahahaha." Luo Bin laughed and said, "It's too boring to just let them compete, so let's do some jackpots."

Tian Changsheng frowned, what was this old guy planning again?

"What do you want for the jackpot."Tian Changsheng asked.

"Xuyao has been fond of Ling'er for a long time, so if you lose today, why don't you set up their marriage?"Luo Bin said.

Tianchang Sheng didn't expect this old man to be so shameless as to hit on Tian Ling'er's idea.

Tian Ling'er was his heart's desire, and Luo Xuyao was a person that Tian Chang Sheng didn't even see in his eyes, a pure trash, marrying Tian Ling'er to him, wouldn't it ruin Tian Ling'er's life.

"How about it, you wouldn't dare, right?Or this way, you can have the martial arts school go one by one, and I don't mind a wheel fight, as long as your people can beat them."Luo Bin said proudly.

When Tian Ling'er saw Luo Bin's arrogance, she couldn't let her grandfather lose face and said, "Grandpa, I believe in you."

Before, Tian Changsheng was also very confident, but to take Tian Ling'er's happiness as a bet, he was inevitably a little guilty.

"Chang Sheng, when did you become so grannyish, or are you getting older and less courageous?If you can win, I'll give you half of the Luo family's property in Eastern Mountain City, how about it?"Luo Bin said.

East Mountain City Luo Family Industry, and it was half!Even for the Heavenly Family, it was an amazing asset.

But the more this happened, the more bottomless Tian Changsheng's heart became, how could this old fox, if he didn't have confidence, dare to say such words?

"Tian Ling'er, your grandfather is going to be a shrinking turtle." Luo Bin said to Tian Ling'er with a smile.

Tian Ling'er's mouth bulged with anger, how could grandpa be a shrinking turtle.

"Grandpa, we also have experts, no need to be afraid of him." Tian Ling'er tugged on Tian Changsheng's corner and said.

If she didn't dare to agree, this old face would be lost today, and with Luo Bin's character, he would definitely tell the world about this matter and make a big announcement.

Tian Changsheng couldn't accept being a shrinking turtle and said in a deep voice, "Okay, I promise you."

"Hahahaha, this is the Tian Changsheng I know, painful." Luo Bin said with a wicked look on his face.

Han Qianqiang on the side saw this scene and laughed.

The guy beside Luo Bin looked unimpressive but actually contained explosive power all over his body, although there were a few people with good strength in this martial arts school, he was still a far cry from him.

Before the fight even started, Han Jiangli had already seen the end.

Not only would Tian Changsheng lose face today, but even his beloved granddaughter would lose as well.

Han Qianli suddenly felt a blazing gaze directed at him, and when he turned to look, it was Tian Ling'er looking at him with hatred.

This guy from nowhere, what's he laughing at.

"What are you laughing at?" Tian Ling'er walked up to Han Qianli and questioned with her hands on her hips.

"You're marrying Luo Xuyao, I'm smiling and blessing you," Han Three Thousand Thousand said.

"Pooh pooh, crow's feet, how could my grandfather lose, if you speak nonsense again, I'll rip your mouth off." Tian Ling'er said furiously.

Han Qianli shrugged his shoulders helplessly, to win the contest, it wasn't something that could be done by mouth, unless there were still hidden experts in the Tianchang Sheng Martial Hall that hadn't shown up, otherwise with these people, they would never win.

"Right, if you want me to help, remember to call me." Han Qianli smiled.

Tian Ling'er took a contemptuous glance at Han Qianli and said, "How could I possibly ask you for help, there are so many experts in the martial arts school, what are you, just watch how grandpa's men teach him a lesson."

"En, I'll definitely stare at it, I hope you don't lose too badly." Han Qianli said with a serious face, making Tian Ling'er stomp her foot in anger.