

His True Colors Chapter 106-110

Chapter 106

Originally Tian Changsheng had planned to have the strongest person in the martial arts school respond to the battle, but now it was about Tian Ling'er's well-being and Luo Bin had said that it wasn't a one-game decision, so he was going to let another person test the waters.

"You observe well, you must not lose this battle." Tian Changsheng instructed the person beside him, he was the strongest person in the martial arts hall, and the person standing on the ring right now was the second ranked person within the martial arts hall.

"Don't worry, Pavilion Master, I will do my best."

At this moment, a loud bang was heard on the ring, and Luo Bin's man stomped on the ground, exploding with very great momentum, the entire ring shaking.

After the loud bang, the man was seen approaching rapidly towards Tianchang Sheng, and to normal people, the speed was very fast and lip-smacking, but Han Qianqian, who was on the side, shook his head.

"Too much emphasis on strength training will lead to a decline in speed and agility, but it's enough to deal with this martial school."

Han Three Thousand's words foreshadowed the end of the contest.

And as soon as he finished speaking, Luo Bin's men punched out, only to hear a scream, and the second expert of the martial arts school, flew right off the ring.

It was only a head-on blow, and the winner was already split.

Tian Changsheng stared at him, unable to believe it.

How could this guy be so powerful! His men couldn't even withstand a single move and they fainted.

"Are you confident?" Tian Changsheng asked to the people around him, now he finally had a profound understanding of why Luo Bin dared to bet half of the Luo family's assets, this guy had obviously come prepared.

The person beside him was filled with a bitter smile, the other party's strength was completely beyond his imagination, the difference between him and the second in the martial arts hall wasn't particularly big, it usually took dozens of moves to separate the winner, but the person in the ring was done with a single punch, the higher the better ah.

"Pavilion Master, I can only do my best." The man said, his previous all-out effort turned into a best effort, which showed that his confidence had been shattered by the punch.

"Changsheng, it seems like your man isn't very good, he couldn't even take a punch." Luo Bin said proudly.

Tian Changsheng clenched his fist, victory or defeat was no longer important, what was important was Tian Ling'er's happiness, it absolutely could not be spoiled in Luo Xuyao's hands.

"What's the hurry, the real experts of the Martial Hall haven't made their debut yet." Tian Changsheng said.

The Martial Hall's first expert had debuted, but his confidence was clearly lacking.

Han Giangli sighed helplessly, before the fight had even started, he had already shown his fear of the other side, it didn't matter if we fought or not because we were bound to lose.

"Grandpa, we're not going to lose." Tian Ling'er said, tugging Tian Changsheng tightly.

Tianchang Sheng's forehead was now oozing with sweat, and although he repeatedly told himself in his heart that he wouldn't lose, he didn't have any confidence at all.

"Ling'er, don't worry, Grandpa won't let you marry Luo Xuyao." Tian Changsheng said in a firm tone.

At this moment, Tian Ling'er couldn't help but sneak a glance at Han Qianqian, if the martial arts school really lost, would he be able to help?

But I've just told him that it's impossible to ask him for help, so wouldn't it be humiliating to go begging him?

"Fight quickly, there are so many people in the martial arts hall, if you don't fight them one by one, Changsheng won't be convinced." Luo Bin instructed the man in the ring.

The man nodded, smiled contemptuously, and struck again.

With another punch, the Martial Hall's number one expert flew out of the ring in response and crashed to the ground with a loud rumble.

Tian Changsheng's face was pale, losing again, and still losing so cleanly.

Luo Bin wasn't surprised by the result at all, as this was an expert he had spent a lot of money on, not only to win face, but also to win a wife for Luo Xuyao.

"Grandpa, we have lost again." Tian Ling'er's hand holding Tian Changsheng's hand was already sweating a lot.

Luo Bin smiled and said to Tian Changsheng, "Changsheng, let's hurry up and call out the real experts of your martial arts school, it's pointless to try this again isn't it."

A true expert?

Two of the best people in the martial arts school have now lost, where there are no real experts.

If you lose, you have to admit it.

But how could Tian Changsheng admit it, it was the happiness of Tian Ling'er's life.

"Grandpa, why don't we ask him for help?" Tian Ling'er pointed at Han Giangli and said.

"Him?" Tian Changsheng looked at Tian Ling'er unexpectedly, wondering why she had made such an offer.

"He just said that if we lose, we can ask him for help." Tian Ling'er said.

This young man, did he say something like that? But looking at him, he didn't look like someone who could fight, so where did he get the confidence to say such things.

"Ling'er, how can you believe anything, you look at him, does he look like an expert?" Tian Changsheng said.

Tian Ling'er sighed, it was also true that she didn't see where Han Qianxiang looked like an expert, but she couldn't accept the fact that she was going to marry Luo Xuyao.

She was not only afraid of marrying Luo Xuyao, but also ashamed because she had vowed not to ask for Han Qianqian's help.

When she walked up to Han Qianqian, Tian Ling'er lowered her head, but couldn't say anything to help.

Han Qianqian didn't say anything and just waited quietly.

"Can you you help me?"Tian Ling'er said with a voice like a fly.

Although Han Giangli heard her words clearly, her voice was too low, so she deliberately pretended not to hear and asked, "What did you say?"

Tian Ling'er's face flushed red, and this guy was pretending not to hear when it was obvious that he heard her.

"Can you help me?"The Celestial Spirit said with some increased volume.

"Sure, but what's in it for me?"Han 3000 said.

"What benefits do you want?! can give you a lot of money,"Tian Ling'er said.

Money couldn't mean much to Han Three thousand, of course, he couldn't do anything to Tian Ling'er, after all, there was a virtuous wife in the family, and although there hadn't been a real couple for three years, Han Three thousand could never betray Su Yingxia.

Today came to the martial arts hall, Han three thousand is looking for an opportunity to get on good terms with the Tian family, encountered this matter, is considered to be a heaven-sent opportunity, said to want benefits, is just to tease Tian Ling'er.

At this time, Tianchang Sheng also came over, although he didn't trust Han Three Thousand, but now there was really no other way, so he could only try to treat a dead horse as a living horse.

"This little brother, I heard from Ling'er that you can help me?"Tenchang Sheng asked.

"He took care of your man with two punches, so I can take care of him with one."Han Qianli said indifferently.

Tianchang Sheng's heart was even more disbelieving when he heard such arrogant words with such a tone, the other party was so strong that he was a pervert, so how could he be able to finish him off with one punch?

Young people nowadays, speaking big words was simply not considering the consequences of losing face.

"Little brother, you saw his strength just now, the two masters of my martial arts school are no match for him, what's the point of you bragging in front of me?"Tian Changsheng said.

"Two great masters?"Han Qianli was dumbfounded, if these two people were considered experts, that was an insult to the word expert, and said, "Two big losers is more like it."

"You "Tian Changsheng looked at Han Qianli angrily, the two most powerful people in the Martial Hall were actually called two big losers by him, wouldn't the entire Martial Hall be a waste in his eyes?

"Don't worry, old man, don't you know if what I'm saying is true or not, you'll know when you get on stage, won't you?" Han Giangli smiled.

Tianchang Sheng took a deep breath and said, "What are your conditions?"

"I remember Luo Bin just said that if he loses, half of the Luo family's assets will be given to you." Han Qianli said.

"As long as you can win, all of this half of the assets will be yours." Tian Changsheng didn't even care about his face anymore, so how could he care about money, now he just wanted to make Tian Ling'er well and not marry that loser Luo Xuyao.

"But this matter can't be known to outsiders, how about you keep the Luo family's assets for me?" Han Marchant said.

Tianchang Sheng frowned, not quite understanding what Han Qianli meant, but since he said so, there was no harm in doing so, after all, the most important thing was whether or not he could win the contest.

"Little brother, don't take him lightly, he's very strong," Tian Changsheng warned.

Han Giangli stood up and craned his neck, then walked towards the ring, saying as he did so, "If I say one punch, I'll never use two punches."

"Grandpa, he's so rampant, he'll die an ugly death." Tian Ling'er's mood was very complicated as she watched Han Qianqian's back.

She didn't like his arrogance and didn't want him to win. But if he lost, Tian Ling'er wouldn't be able to accept marrying Luo Xuyao in the future.

Tianchang Sheng sighed, he didn't know where this man got his confidence, but he could almost foresee Han Qianqian's downfall.

This kind of defiant young man should be from a privileged family and had never suffered a setback, that's why he was so arrogant, the great strength the other party showed, he didn't see it in his eyes at all, only if he fell down, perhaps he would come to terms with the truth.

"Ling'er, this person can't be counted on, but grandpa will find another way to solve it." Tian Changsheng said weakly, how could he have never thought that this contest would cause such serious consequences.

Tian Ling'er's face was ashen, grandpa had broken his word, this would definitely be a big joke, Luo Bin would definitely make a big announcement about this matter, their entire Tian family might be disgraced because of this matter.

"Grandpa, I can't bring shame to the family because of me, otherwise, I'd better settle down with Luo Xuyao." Tian Ling'er resigned herself to her fate, relying on him to turn the tide, this was something that was simply not feasible, so Tian Ling'er no longer had any hope.

Tian Changsheng didn't say anything, he was in pain because he knew the consequences of breaking his word, but he also knew the consequences of allowing Tian Ling'er to settle down with Luo Xuyao.

"Little brother, if you can help me win this match, I will agree to whatever you ask." Tian Changsheng said as he looked at Han Qianli, who had already walked onto the ring, although hope was slim, he could only try his best.

Han Giangli turned his head with a smile and said to Tianchang Sheng, "You old man, you talk too much, if I say a punch, it's a punch, is there anything to doubt?"

Tianchang Sheng sighed, high-minded and arrogantly ignorant, what kind of environment did such young people grow up in?

At this time, Han Qianqian's opponent laughed, "I've never met anyone as arrogant as you, since you presume to take care of me with one punch, don't blame me for being rude, from now on, be a vegetable."

The man's voice trailed off, the same old technique, his foot stomped on the ring, the other ring trembled, the speed of his fist like the wind.

Such speed in Han Qianli's eyes, slow as a snail worth mentioning.

The last time and knife twelve fist after, Han three thousand a week life can not take care of themselves, this time can not dare to play so, after all, Su Yingxia now will not personal care of him.

With his legs sinking, slightly bent, and a lifelong leap, Han Qianli jumped a height of three meters.

Tian Changsheng was stunned in shock as he saw this scene.

Tian Ling'er's beautiful eyes were also incredulous as she dumbfoundedly said, "He's jumped so high."

In the air, Han Giangli twisted his body, taking advantage of his opponent's old strength and sinking his center of gravity, falling down sharply and smashing the back of that man's head with a punch.

It was all but a moment of lightning, and after landing on the ring, Han Giangli clapped his hands and said, "Don't blame me for the end you chose for yourself."

It wasn't as horrifying as being blown out of the ring before, but Han 3,000 was indeed able to finish him off with a single punch.

The martial arts hall was silent, and not only the people from the martial arts hall, but even Luo Bin was too shocked to speak.

"How how is that possible!"

Tian Changsheng's eyes were about to fall out, the two biggest experts in the martial arts hall were both knocked out of the ring by Luo Bin's men, and such a powerful man was actually taken care of by this young man with one punch!

Previously, Tianchang Sheng felt that he was arrogant and ignorant, even unaware of death.

But now?

"One punch! Grandpa, he really did it." Tian Ling'er was so excited that she stomped her feet in place, her pretty face flushed red.

Tianchang Sheng took a deep breath and said with a bitter smile on his face, "Yeah, I didn't think he really did it, grandpa really underestimated him."

Luo Bin's face was ugly to the extreme, he had investigated Tianchang Sheng's martial arts school beforehand and knew the strength of these people, that's why he had spent a large amount of money to hire an expert, but he didn't expect that halfway through, he would kill a Cheng Bite Gold and ruin his plan.

Luo Bin's heart was dripping, half of the Luo family's property!!I'm going to give it all to Tianchang Sheng.

No way!

Even if you break your promise, you can't do that.

"Luo Bin, you've lost."Tian Chang Sheng finally raised his eyebrows and looked at Luo Bin with a smiling face.

Tian Ling'er sneaked a glance at Han Qianqian with a somewhat shy expression on her face before she turned to Luo Bin and said, "Grandpa Luo, you haven't forgotten what you said before, have you?"

Luo Bin snorted coldly and said, "Tian Changsheng, this person is not from your martial arts school, right?"

Hearing this, Tian Changsheng knew that Luo Bin wanted to play a trick on him and said, "You just made it very clear that as long as it's someone from the martial arts school, it's a win if you can win, are you going to go back on your word now?"

"I'm talking about the apprentices of your martial arts school, not the outsiders."Luo Bin said.

"Luo Bin, we're a year old, if you go back on your word, you're not afraid of losing face?"Ten-Chang Sheng smiled.

Face?

For Luo Bin, face was no more important than half of the Luo family's assets.

"Tian Changsheng, I'll be back."After Luo Bin said this, he angrily left the martial arts hall, and his men dragged away the unconscious man in the ring.

Tian Changsheng was in an extremely happy mood, it was already a sure losing situation, but he didn't expect to be saved by a person he had never met before, so this was a good thank you.

Three steps forward and two steps back, Tianchang Sheng walked up to Han Qianli with a grateful face and said, "Little brother, thanks to you this time, I apologize to you for my attitude just now."

Tian Ling'er, the ninny, suddenly didn't dare to look at Han Qianqian squarely anymore, and instead surreptitiously sized Han Qianqian up with her afterglow.

It was only then that Tian Ling'er realized that this poorly dressed man had such a handsome face, and unlike those so-called idols, he was filled with the masculinity of a man, with no unmasculine or feminine taste at all.

"Old Master is serious, how can I make you apologize to me."Han Giangli said modestly.

Tian Changsheng really didn't know how to describe Han Three Thousand, arrogant before, but now he was acting very humble.

Perhaps this was someone who was truly powerful!

"Luo Bin looks like he will break his promise, if little brother has any other requests, feel free to tell me, I will definitely satisfy you."Tian Changsheng said.

Han Qianli shook his head and said, "What belongs to me, he has to give it even if he doesn't, half of the Luo family's assets, I'll take it myself later, I can't allow him to go back on his word."

Tian Changsheng detected an extremely strong smell among Han Qianli's tone, as if he wanted to take it, the Luo family couldn't refuse to give it.

Who exactly was this young man, and why did he have such an air of strength?

Cloud City had never heard of any family scion being this outstanding ah.

"Little brother, you and I are also acquainted with each other, I wonder if you can tell me your name?" Tian Changsheng asked.

"It's not that I can't tell you, but how about the old man keeping it a secret for me?" Han Giangli said.

"Of course, little brother has helped me so much, I'll keep it a secret for you."

"Han Three Thousand Years."

After saying that, Han Third Thousand turned around and left.

Tianchang Sheng's expression was puzzled, Han Three Thousand Years, who is this person? Is there such a powerful Han family in Cloud City?

At this moment, Tian Ling'er suddenly covered her mouth, not daring to believe it, and at this moment, seeing Han Giang's back, she even had a very familiar feeling.

Why would it be déjà vu?

Why does it feel so familiar!

That's right, I think it's him!

The little piano prince who became so popular on the internet overnight was almost identical to his backstory.

There had been a Missy who paid to investigate the background of the little piano prince, and this was not an empty rumor, because the Celestial Spirits had done just that!

"Spirit, what's wrong with you?" Sensing that Tian Ling'er was different, Tian Changsheng asked curiously.

"Grandpa, he's Han Qianqian," Tian Ling'er said.

"Yeah, so what." Tian Changsheng was puzzled.

"Have you forgotten that in our Cloud City, there's a celebrity named Han Qianxiang? Su family's wasteful son-in-law." Tian Ling'er said, she was very unhappy because he could very well be the little piano prince, but how could the dream boy be the Su family's superfluous son-in-law!

Tian Changsheng was stunned, the Su family's trashy son-in-law Han Qianxiang!

No wonder no wonder he asked himself to help him keep it a secret, but he turned out to be that Han 3000 of the Su family.

Chapter 108

"Grandpa, why would such a powerful person join the Su family and be called a wimp by the entire city?" Tian Ling'er asked, puzzled.

Tian Changsheng couldn't think of a reason, but he knew that Han Qianli was by no means a simple person.

Since he possessed such a strong ability and was willing to hunker down in the Su Family, he would definitely have some sort of purpose.

"This person is not simple, I'm afraid that Cloud City will change in the future ah." Tianchang Sheng knew that he had completely misjudged Han Qianqian, he wasn't arrogant and was well versed in not showing his true colors, his previous attitude was all because he was able to do it himself, but Tianchang Sheng unilaterally thought he was arrogant and ignorant.

There must be a reason for a gentleman to hide his clumsiness.

What did he want to gain?

"Grandpa, do you think he's a very good man?" Tian Ling'er suddenly spread her face and smiled like a Grinch.

Tian Changsheng frowned and reminded Tian Ling'er, "Ling'er, don't forget that he's the son-in-law of the Su family and is already married."

"But the Su family doesn't even value him and treats him like a wimp, and he and Su Yingxia, shouldn't be having a relationship." Tian Ling'er said without a care in the world.

"Ling'er, you're only eighteen years old this year, it's not the right time to think about these things." Tian Changsheng laughed bitterly.

"But if you miss such an excellent person, can you still find him? Ling'er eighteen is already an adult." Tian Ling'er pursed her lips and said, so powerful, and there was a possibility that he was the little piano prince she had been longing for, Tian Ling'er didn't mind that he was already married.

After all, marriage was also capable of divorce, and excellent men were worth it even if it was a second marriage.

"But you have to know that no matter how beautiful the rose is, it still has thorns, and his excellence might leave you covered in scars." Tian Chang Sheng never forcefully intervened in Tian Ling'er's emotional matters, and as long as this granddaughter was happy, he would do as he was told.

Although Han Qianqiang was married, as Tian Ling'er had said, he was not heavily used and could not have a relationship with Su Yingxia, so the paper contract would have no real meaning.

If this young man could really become the son-in-law of the Heavenly Family, it might be a breakthrough for the Heavenly Family.

The chances of Tian Changsheng looking the other way were slim, and he believed that Han Qianqian's future achievements would be immeasurable.

How could such a secluded and dormant young man be able to go through life without any problems?

"Grandpa, I want to make friends with him." Celestia smiled.

"You can try to date him, but remember not to use too much affection." Tianchang Sheng said. Those who did great things never stuck to petty matters, and Tianchang Sheng would welcome Han Qianli's remarriage to the Tian family with both hands.

Han Three Thousand Thousand was treated as bad and as trash in the Su family.

But who in the Su family could have imagined that even Tian Chang Sheng, who held Han Three Thousand in such high esteem, would fall in love with Han Three Thousand, even a jewel in his palm like Tian Ling'er?

"Those who are favored by my lady, wait to submit to my pomegranate skirt." Tian Ling'er raised her pink fist and said with an air of conviction.

Tian Changsheng smiled with a spoiled smile, touched Tian Ling'er's head and said, "If you like it, go ahead, grandpa will fully support you."

Never in his wildest dreams did Han Qianqian imagine that just to take this opportunity to make a connection with the Tian family, he would be taken in by this little girl Tian Ling'er!

Back home, the days of not having to pick Su Yingxia up from work seemed especially empty.

Now that the family is rich, Jiang Lan and Su Guoyao spend almost every day at the mahjong table, never stopping, but it's also a good thing that Han Qianqian doesn't have to face them for long periods of time.

After chatting with He Ting for a while, Han Qianli went back to his room to rest.

Tomorrow, Zhang Ling Hua will be discharged from the hospital and will have to pick her up, and then have to arrange a job for her in the Weak Water Property.

This was perhaps his greatest weakness, although not overflowing with sympathy, but the bad things that happened in front of him, he could not be hard-hearted, or else he would feel guilty inside.

Of course, when facing the enemy, there was no doubting Han Qianqian's ruthless methods.

The next morning, Han 3,000 rode a small electric donkey to the hospital, as he couldn't drive either of the family's two cars now, and he didn't bother to buy another car.

In the hospital, while helping Zhang Ling Hua with the discharge procedures, Han 3000 was suddenly blindfolded from behind, and if he hadn't been quick to restrain himself, an over-the-shoulder fall move would have been used out.

"Guess who I am."

This kind of retarded game made Han Marchand smile helplessly, but listening to this voice, it was a little familiar and a little strange.

"You've mistaken me for someone else, haven't you?" Han 3000 said.

"It's so boring." The owner of the voice let go of his hand, and Han Qianli turned his head this way to see if it wasn't Tian Ling'er.

With his relationship with Tian Ling'er, he wouldn't play such an intimate game, but this little ninny was familiar with herself.

"Tian Ling'er, why are you here?" Han Marchand questioned.

"You mind me, you're not my boyfriend." Tian Ling'er muttered with a haughty face.

"That's true." After saying that Han Three Thousand was ready to leave.

Tian Ling'er blocked in front of Han 3,000 and said, "Grandpa said that a man should know how to repay his kindness."

"So?" Han Giangli was puzzled.

"That's why I'm taking you to dinner tonight, and I made it myself, yo." Tian Ling'er said with a smile.

This little girl, she's only eighteen years old, and she can cook?

Han Qianqian inevitably thought of Shen Ling Yao's dark cooking that time and waved his hands incessantly, saying, "It's better to forget it, if you want to poison me, then say it simply."

Tian Ling'er crossed her arms, her mouth bulging with anger, and said, "What do you mean, doubting my cooking skills? I've been learning to cook every summer since I was fifteen, even my grandfather says it's delicious, and you dare to dislike it."

Tian Changsheng was treating Tian Ling'er as a jewel in his palm, could he believe such nonsense when he said it was delicious? Even if Tian Ling'er gave him a dish of arsenic, he would still eat it with a smile.

So Tianchang Sheng's words were not judgmental, how could Han Qianli believe them.

"I still have things to do, so don't get in my way." Han Three Thousand said.

"How about we bet that if I make it delicious, you'll praise me more?" Tian Ling'er said.

Han Giangli couldn't help but laugh out loud, was it even a bet to praise her? This little girl is pretty cute, though.

"How about this, if I have time, I'll go." Han Giangli perfunctorily said.

"No, you have to promise me, or I won't let you go." Tian Ling'er opened her hands and looked like she was vowing not to stop.

Han Qianqian was still in a hurry to go process Zhang Ling Hua's discharge, and she was so determined, so he could only respond and said, "Okay, you tell me the location."

"Give me the phone." Tian Ling'er smiled and stretched out her hand, and also hooked her finger at Han 3,000.

Han Qianli hesitated for a moment and then sighed before giving his phone to Tian Ling'er, who had entered his number and had a name that made Han Qianli particularly speechless.

Invincible Explosive Cutie!

The little girls nowadays, Han Giangan really couldn't understand at all. They're all exploding, how can they still be cute?

"Well, you get busy." Tian Ling'er, who had achieved her goal, said with a satisfied heart.

After helping Zhang Ling Hua with the discharge procedures, Han Giangli rode a small electric donkey to the Weak Water Property, although the new environment was not sure if Zhang Ling Hua could adapt to it, but with her tenacity, she should have no problem in order to feed Zhang Tian Xin.

There was a Porsche parked across the street from the hospital, and Tian Ling'er was sitting in the car, smiling intensely when she saw Han Qianli riding away on the little electric donkey.

"Grandpa said you bought the hillside villa, so why are you still riding the little electric donkey when you're so rich, in that case, this lady will give you a car."

Yesterday, Tianchang Sheng investigated Han Qianqian, and although he didn't find out much, it was enough to surprise Tianchang Sheng.

The Su family's wasteful son-in-law was the owner who bought the hillside villa, because he rarely paid attention to the business side of things now, so he didn't deliberately try to understand, and his family wouldn't tell him, and at that time Tianchang Sheng felt even more that Han 3,000 was not simple, and after telling Tian Ling'er about it, he even kind of hoped that Tian Ling'er would be able to befriend Han 3,000.

"Go to the Lamborghini 4S shop." Tian Ling'er said to the driver.

"Okay, Miss."

Chapter 109

After arranging Zhang Ling Hua's work and residence, Han 3,000 yuan's phone rang at the right time, the invincible explosion of the little cutie's incoming call, watching Han 3,000 yuan's forehead appeared three black lines.

After learning the address on the phone, Han 3,000 rode a small electric donkey to go.

An upscale elevator apartment, but not all of the Heavenly Family lived here.

Tian Ling'er had many girlfriends, this place only came in handy for girlfriends' parties, and this home had never been visited by a man before, and Han 3000 was the first.

After waiting at the front gate, Tian Ling'er didn't mind sitting directly in the back of the electric car to give Han 3000 directions.

The fact that such a lady could ride in the battery car without any dislike made Han 3,000 yuan somewhat surprised.

Because Han 3,000 had seen too many gold-worshipping women, and the eldest misses of rich families tended to have high vision, not to mention electric cars, they didn't look down on even the next best cars.

"This is my home, how is it?" Arriving at home, the room full of furry toys and pink decorations was full of girly things.

Han Giangli definitely couldn't accept this style of decoration, but it wasn't unusual for a girl like Tian Ling'er.

"Do you live here?" Han 3000 asked.

"Of course not, this is the secret base of my best friend and I. Let me tell you a secret, you're the first man to come here." Tian Ling'er smiled.

Instead of having a sense of honor, Han Three Thousand frowned.

Even if that old man Tian Changsheng wanted to use Tian Ling'er to get closer to him, he didn't need to place such a heavy burden, right?

That's why Han Giangli had agreed to come to dinner, because in his opinion, Tianchang Sheng should make an appearance, and while he wanted to bring in the Tian family, Tianchang Sheng who had seen his skills should have the same idea as him.

But now it seemed that it was the wrong understanding!

"Sit down and I'll make dinner," Celestia said.

"Is it really you cooking?" Han Qianqian looked at Tian Ling'er in amazement, wasn't this just a casual letter?

"Of course La, am I even kidding you?" Saying that, Tian Ling'er walked into the kitchen.

Han Giangli walked to the door and knocked a few times, the way she was chopping vegetables was really decent, not at all like the style that a Miss of the Heavenly Family should have.

"You go rest, looking at me, is it because I'm pretty?" Tian Ling'er turned her head and smiled at Han Qianli.

She was indeed very pretty, not disobeying the rules, Su Yingxia couldn't compare, especially the lively enthusiasm, infecting Han 3000 like she was a few years younger.

Sitting in the living room, in a short time the sound of stir-frying was heard from the kitchen, followed by the aroma.

This can make Han three thousand three thousand not calm down.

It was just as well to be able to cut vegetables and pretend, but she really knew how to stir-fry, how was that possible!

Han Qianqian walked into the kitchen and was stunned as he watched Tian Ling'er's skillful movements.

This wasn't something that could be performed by a casual actress, Miss Celestial, who actually knew how to fry vegetables with her bare hands!

"What are you staring at, is it so rare that I can fry when my family is rich?" Celestia smiled.

"Rare indeed." Han Giangli said without concealing it, with a family as rich as Tian Ling'er's, and with Tian Changsheng treating her as a jewel in her palm, in Han Giangli's opinion, she should be the kind of woman who doesn't have ten fingers.

"My grandfather taught me from a young age that money in the family has nothing to do with one's own abilities, and that it's not money that can reflect if a person wants to become good," Tian Ling'er said.

"The values are quite correct, it seems that your grandfather spoiled you and didn't turn you into a brutal princess." Han Giangli said.

"That's for sure." Tian Ling'er said with her head held high and a proud face.

"Is it so forbidden to boast?" Han Giangli smiled.

"You should be happy to be praised, should I still be crying?" Tian Ling'er retorted.

Han 3,000 felt that he would definitely be at a disadvantage fighting with this little ninny and simply went back into the living room.

In half an hour's time, four dishes and one soup were on the table, and the taste was really good, showing that she was a good cook, Han 3000 couldn't stop eating, but Tianlinger looked straight at him without moving her chopsticks.

"What are you doing, why aren't you eating, you're not poisoning me, are you?" Han Giangli was stunned and asked Tian Ling'er.

"Did you forget something." Tian Ling'er said in a huff.

"Wash your hands?"

Tian Ling'er's mouth bulged like a toad's, disgruntled, "Whether you wash your hands or not, what does it matter to me."

"Then what did I forget?" Han Giangli was puzzled.

"You idiot, we agreed at the hospital that you had to praise me for my good cooking." Tian Ling'er rolled her white eyes that cut through the sky.

Han Qianli almost didn't have an internal injury, this ninny doesn't eat, so she's waiting to praise her?

"Okay, okay, how do you want me to compliment you."

"Of course, praise me for being pretty and cute and having a good figure." Tian Ling'er said without hesitation.

"But what does that have to do with cooking."

"Does it matter if it has anything to do with it? You promised me anyway, or you don't eat it." Tian Ling'er made a move to grab the chopsticks from Han Qianqian's hand.

Han Three Thousand ducked back and said, "Okay, okay, you're pretty and cute, you have a good body, you cook well, and you're the best woman in the world."

"More powerful than Su Yingxia?" Tian Ling'er fluttered her big eyes and looked hopefully at Han Giang.

"Of course not." Han Qianli didn't hesitate at all and took off.

Tian Ling'er wrinkled her nose in dissatisfaction and buried her head to eat.

The task of washing the dishes was given to Tian Ling'er, and Han Qianqian naturally took charge of it, after all, she was also a Miss of the Heavenly Family, and cooking for him was already giving him enough face, so how could she still be asked to wash the dishes?

After packing up everything, Han Qianli looked at the time, it was almost time to go, after all, a lone man and a woman shared a room together, it was fine for him to be a well-known wimp, but he couldn't ruin Tian Ling'er's reputation, and she was still a little girl.

"How about you play me a tune, as a way of repaying me for cooking for you?" Tian Ling'er said to Han Qianqian.

"Aren't you cooking just to repay me? Why do you want me to repay you again." Han Giangli felt baffled.

"My kindness is greater than yours, so you'll have to repay me a little more."

Although Tian Ling'er could see the resemblance between Han Three Thousand and the little piano prince's back, she couldn't be 100% sure that they were the same person to make such an arrangement, and even the piano was only bought today.

Reasoning with a woman was a death wish!

Han Qianqiang, who was well versed in the art, sat in front of the piano, caressed the piano with both hands, and asked Tian Ling'er, "How did you know I could play the piano."

"I just know, what are you wasting your words." Tian Ling'er couldn't wait to say, the little piano prince passed away like a comet, and there had been no news since then, this moment to see him again, Tian Ling'er was very excited, if she didn't restrain herself, she couldn't help but wave her hands.

"Alright." Han Giangli smiled.

With the melodious sound of the violin, Tian Ling'er found an angle to observe Han Giang from exactly the same angle as on the video, which was playing silently on her phone, exactly the same, without deviation!

He really is the little piano prince!

To think that Tian Ling'er teared up in order to find him, I never thought that fate would be so amazing that she would meet him in a martial arts school.

Tian Ling'er felt that this was a chance given to him by the heavens, and even though he was now married, he should take this opportunity.

After all, he was just trash in the eyes of the Su Family, but it would be different when he arrived at the Heavenly Family.

When the sound of the violin ended, Han Giangli stood up and found Tian Ling'er looking at him with eyes transfixed.

"What's wrong with you?" Han Qianli asked.

Tian Ling'er came back to her senses and said evenly, "I didn't expect you to be so good at playing the qin, you're my friend, I'm bound to make friends."

Being able to make friends with Tian Ling'er was good news for Han Three Thousand, so he didn't refuse.

"I have to go home, the next time I have the chance, I'll show you my cooking skills, but you have to call your grandfather." Han 3,000 said.

"Okay."

Tian Ling'er sent Han Three Thousand to the door of the elevator, in the past when Tian Ling'er waited for the elevator, she hated for it to arrive right away, but today she wished that the time would pass a little slower.

But no matter how slow it was, what should arrive would still arrive.

"There's a big surprise waiting for you tomorrow." Han Qianli walked into the elevator, and when the doors were about to close, Tian Ling'er said.

Chapter 110

Surprise?

Han Qianqian prayed that it wouldn't be any kind of scare, after all, Tian Ling'er was ghostly, who knew what she would get up to.

Back home, except for He Ting who was still cleaning, everyone else went back to their rooms to rest, Han 3,000 chatted a few words and also went back to his room.

The next morning, still woke up at six o'clock on time, but Su Yingxia no longer needed him to accompany him on his jog, so Han Qianli did not get up, but stayed in bed until nine o'clock, hearing noises coming from outside the villa, which is why he got dressed.

Outside the villa, a red Lamborghini was parked, with a man standing next to it.

The three members of the family looked at the Lamborghini in a daze, especially Jiang Lan, whose eyes were burning hot, hating the Lamborghini to be hers.

If she could drive this car to a party with her sisters, she would be the envy of all!

"Ying Xia, this is our private property, why did he park his car here?" Jiang Lan asked to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia was also puzzled, the rules of Genting Mountain villa area were very strict, who dared to break this rule!

"Who the hell are you and what do you want?" Su Yingxia asked again to the man next to the car.

But he still didn't say anything and just kept a smile on his face.

"Yingxia, this man can't be a mute, can't speak at all." Jiang Lan said.

Su Yingxia also thought that it was very likely, as she had asked many times, but the other person hadn't even said a word.

At this time, Han Qianqian walked out from the villa and was also a bit shocked when he saw the Lamborghini.

"What's going on?" Han Giangli asked to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia gave a faint glance at Han Three Thousand, before speaking, the man beside the car, bent slightly and spoke, "You must be Mr. Han."

Jiang Lan unexpectedly drove Han three thousand, this guy is not dumb, but waited until Han three thousand out to speak!

"It's me nice, but do we know each other?" Han Giangli was confused.

The man laughed and said, "Of course Mr. Han doesn't know me, I was just ordered to bring this car over to Mr. Han."

Jiang Lan instantly jumped to her feet, this man was sending a car to Han 3000?

Did he buy a Lamborghini again?

This loser thing, his money is Su Yingxia's, how can he spend it so casually?

Jiang Lan could expect Su Yingxia to ask for all of Han Three Thousand's money, which was another few million to spend, she couldn't accept it.

"Han Three Thousand, you've got a lot of nerve now, buying such a big thing like a car and not even discussing it with us in advance." Jiang Lan's angry expression was hideous, as if Han Qianqian had spent her money.

"I didn't buy this car, and I don't know what's going on." Han Three thousand was full of pulp, he didn't buy a car, and the Lamborghini wasn't his taste, the sports car was something that looked quite powerful, but it wasn't comfortable to sit in, and it was just pretending to be in front of others, these flashy things were never Han Three thousand's favorite.

"This is a gift from our lady to Mr. Han." The man said.

Miss?

Han Qianqian suddenly thought of the surprise Tian Ling'er said last night, it couldn't be this car!

Miss Tianjia, the shot is truly heroic, a Lamborghini as a gift, this surprise is really not a small one.

Jiang Lan was stunned when she heard this, but it was a woman who gave Han Qianli a car.

This car was several million na, how could she casually give him something so expensive.

"Han Three Thousand Year, you're hooking up with the wrong woman outside again?" Jiang Lan's cold voice.

At this time, Su Yingxia's expression wasn't too good, she was willing to believe that Han Marchioness hadn't done anything to cheat on her when she went to Jinqiao City, but what about this car, the so-called lady in his mouth, if she wasn't related to Han Marchioness, how could she send him such an expensive thing.

When that man heard Jiang Lan's words, his smiling expression was instantly replaced by an icy cold one as he said in a cold voice, "I advise you to speak more politely."

"What kind of a thing are you, hooking up with a married man, how much more polite do I have to be, your lady must cost a lot of money for one night." Jiang Lan said.

The man with a frosty face, and with some hidden killing intent, said, "Who are you again, who dare to slander my lady like this."

"Who am I? Oh." Jiang Lan thrust in her waist and said, "I'm the owner of this villa, do you know where this is? Hillside Villa, can your lady afford to live in such a place?"

The owner of the villa is not Jiang Lan, but it is now Su Yingxia's, so Jiang Lan thinks there is no problem in claiming the villa as her own.

Living here, but it was a reflection of her noble status, what Miss or not Miss, she didn't take it seriously.

"Mom, you'd better cut the crap." Han Qianli persuaded.

Once Jiang Lan heard this, she became even more unhappy and said in a cold voice, "You still have to speak for the wild woman, Han Qianli, you really aren't a thing, hooking up outside, it's a pity that I wanted to treat you as a real son-in-law, you disappoint me too much."

A real son-in-law?

These words were simply heavenly sarcasm.

"The wild woman you speak of is the Miss of the Celestial Family, Tian Ling'er, I will tell Miss about this matter, and the Celestial Family will never allow Miss to be slandered." That man said in a cold voice.

Miss Tian Heavenly Family!

Jiang Lan was confused, the person who gave Han Qianqian a car was actually Miss Tian Ling'er.

And she, in fact, referred to Miss Celestial as a woman who wasn't three or four!

Gulping down his saliva, Jiang Lan's arrogance just now dissipated.

Offending the Celestial Family in Yun City could be the same as offending the King of Hell ah.

Su Guoyao was busy saying, "I'm sorry, she doesn't know that your miss is Tian Ling'er, that's why she's talking nonsense."

Even Su Yingxia was not calm, the Su family was now flourishing, if the Heavenly Family was offended at this time and the Heavenly Family wanted to target the Su family, this was a disaster of extinction.

"I'll apologize for you on behalf of my mother, my mother didn't mean it." Su Yingxia said.

"I don't know, isn't it possible to malign our Miss if you don't have a heart? What the Heavenly Family means in Cloud City, you won't not know." The man said.

Jiang Lan was a typical bully and fearful person, and having offended such a big person like the Heavenly Family, she was now so scared that her legs were weak, she even fanned herself and said, "I'm sorry, I'm talking nonsense, don't tell Tian Ling'er about this, or else I'll give you some money."

The man's eyes looked at Jiang Lan as if he was looking at an idiot, how could there be such an ignorant woman.

"Mr. Han, my Miss said that this car, only you are qualified to drive it. As for abusing my lady, you don't need to plead for them because it's useless to plead, I'll report it to my lady as it is." The man said to Han Qianqian.

Jiang Lan was stirred, if this was really known by Tian Ling'er, how serious the consequences would be wouldn't even dare to think about it.

Since Han Qianqian and Tian Ling'er were friends, his plea should be useful.

"Han Three Thousand, I'm your mother, won't you put in a few good words for me?" Jiang Lan gesticulated to Han Qianqian.

If she had a better attitude, Han Giang might have been able to help say a few words, but even at times like this, she still acted like she was above it all.

Han 3000 was a soft tomato that could endure for Su Yingxia, but it didn't mean that he could always be taken advantage of by Jiang Lan.

And Han Three Thousand had already decided that he wanted to teach Jiang Lan a lesson, and this was the perfect opportunity.

"What can I do to help you? Do you expect the Celestial Family to give face to a wimp like me?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Jiang Lan was anxious and said angrily, "Han Qianqian, what do you mean, this matter was started because of you and you are also responsible."

Shameless woman, it was obvious that she was the one with a bad mouth cursing people, but now she was blaming Han Qianqian instead.

"Oh." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Jiang Lan saw that his words weren't working and shook Su Yingxia's arm, obviously hoping that Su Yingxia would say something for him.

But Su Yingxia was having trouble with Han Qianli, so how could she give Han Qianli a bow, and she was even more psychologically angry that Han Qianli was involved with Tian Ling'er when the previous matter hadn't been resolved.

"Mom, what right do I have to order him to do anything." Su Yingxia said faintly.

Han Giangli smiled bitterly and shook her head, walking towards the man.