

His True Colors Chapter 11-15

Chapter 11

Jiang Lan's greatest wish was to find a chance to kick Han 3000 out of the Su family, but now seeing Su Yingxia speaking for Han 3000 and accepting the matter of marrying Han 3000, she was furious.

"Su Yingxia, I'm warning you, don't get real feelings for her, if you follow this kind of wimp, you won't have a good life in the future, I'm a lesson for you." Jiang Lan said angrily.

Su Yingxia's feelings were submerged in the three years she had been with Han Qianqian, even without the matter of the Weak Water property, she would not divorce Han Qianqian, not to mention that it was Han Qianqian who was able to facilitate this cooperation.

The reason why Jiang Lan's attitude towards Han Qianxian is so bad is because she thinks Han Qianxian has no future, as long as she tells her about the Weak Water property, I'm sure she will be able to change her mind towards Han Qianxian.

But

Su Yingxia sighed, why don't you let me tell them about this?

"Mom isn't losing her temper with you, Mom just doesn't want you to follow in my footsteps." Jiang Lan sensed that she was being a bit too aggressive and softened her tone a bit.

"Mom, give him a year, he definitely won't let you down." Su Yingxia knew that Han Qianli was changing for her, although she wasn't sure exactly what kind of change it was, but she believed that Han Qianli would one day be able to impress those who looked down on him.

"Hmph." Jiang Lan snorted and said, "Just like your father, he's a wimp, so what if he's given ten years, look at your father, is he any good now?"

"Mom, all these years, Dad hasn't been great, but hasn't he been good to you? He also never went looking for a mistress, look at those people of uncle, who don't have a woman outside, happiness is not measured by money." Su Yingxia said.

Although Jiang Lan was angry, but she also knew that Su Yingxia was telling the truth, Su Guoyao was indeed poor and unproductive, but he never got involved with women outside, compared to many men, it was considered good.

"Fine, I'll give him a year to see how good he can be, but I'm warning you, you can't let him touch you." Jiang Lan said.

Su Yingxia nodded her head, although she faced up to her feelings for Han Giang, her heart wasn't ready to talk about that matter.

When Jiang Lan walked from Su Yingxia's room to the living room, she only saw Su Guoyao and Han Qianqiang.

"Where's Su Haichao and his son? Didn't we ask for it, why did you leave." Lan Jiang asked.

Su Guoyao looked at Han Qianqian with a hint of scruples in his eyes.

Just now at the door, Han Qianqian's strong attitude told Su Haichao to get lost, Su Guoyao had never seen Han Qianqian's fierce face of straightening his back, causing him to not have the courage to stop Han Qianqian at all.

This son-in-law, but nesting for three whole years ah, today why suddenly changed, and even Su Hachao dared to fight!

"I let them go, this matter should be resolved by grandmother herself since she changed the person in charge." Han Qianli said indifferently.

This sentence was like a thunderbolt that blew Su Guoyao and Jiang Lan out of their minds.

Having the old lady personally appear, this was like a mangy toad yawning ah.

"Han Qianqian, are you insane." Su Guoyao mischievously stood up.

Jiang Lan also looked frightened and said, "Han Three Thousand, do you have the right to speak in this house? Do you have any idea what the consequences of doing so would be?"

The old lady was a person like Empress Dowager Cixi, and although Jiang Lan was a shrew, she didn't even dare to breathe in front of the old lady.

"She'll come." Han Giangli was uncharacteristically calm and headed to the kitchen.

Jiang Lan suddenly had the feeling that she couldn't seem to see through this wimp, was he taking the wrong medication today, or was he suddenly going crazy?

"Guoyao, what's going on here is the wrong medicine?" Jiang Lan said in a low voice.

Su Guoyao shook his head and said, "I don't know, but today, he's not quite the same."

Jiang Lan was confused, thinking of what Su Yingxia had said before, could it be that he really had some real skills?

"Do you think Mom will come?" Jiang Lan asked.

Su Guoyao smiled helplessly and said, "How could Mom come to such a place, her old man has never been to any other place besides staying at her own villa, who wants to invite her to her home, unless she lives in the Genting Mountain villa area."

Jiang Lan nodded, the old lady had always wanted the Su family to have a place in the Genting Mountain villa area, after so many years, any relatives, the few children under her knee, but she had never been there.

The next day.

Su Yingxia has the habit of running in the morning, and every day she wakes up at 6 o'clock sharp.

After changing clothes, Su Yingxia walked to Han Qianqian's floor bunk and said, "Still pretending to sleep?"

Han Giangli sat up awkwardly, not expecting that she knew about going to see Su Yingxia off work every day, even if she followed the morning run.

The two of them went out together, Su Yingxia for three years, every day morning jogging the same route, will definitely pass by the Genting Mountain villa area.

After arriving at that road in the Genting Mountain villa area, Han Giangli asked Su Yingxia, "You'll look around here every day, why?"

"If I can run in the morning on this mountain road, the air must be better," Su Yingxia said with a yearning face, that gate at the bottom of the mountain, except for the residents of the villa area, no one can just go in, Su Yingxia knows that this is an untouchable place, so it's satisfied to look at it every day.

"My grandmother has always wanted to live here, because only when you live here can you be considered to have truly stepped into high society, and this cooperation with Weak Water Real Estate is likely to bring such an opportunity to the Su family, that's why she has such a tough attitude and asked Su Haichao to come to me."

Han Qianli looked at the villa on the mountainside and said, "I heard that the mountainside villa is going to be auctioned off, the previous owner went abroad many years ago and should not be planning to return."

"What are you thinking about." Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli helplessly and said, "In the entire Genting Mountain villa area, that villa on the mountainside is the most expensive and most reflective of status, this auction will definitely have many rich people, I heard that the sale price is estimated at 60 million, do you know how much this is?"

Sixty million is indeed a lot, but really isn't that much.

"Let's go." Han Giangli smiled.

Before going home, they ate breakfast together outside for the first time in three years, and shortly after returning home, Han Giangli made an excuse to leave the house.

Weak Water Property.

The boss's office on the top floor.

Han 3,000 stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window with a negative hand.

Zhong Liang's attitude was respectful as he stood behind Han 3,000.

"The auction of the Genting Mountain villa area, find someone and shoot it for me." Han Qianqian said.

Zhong Liang had a difficult face and said, "Young Master, the Han family's money can only be used by you to develop your company, this"

Han Qianli smiled coldly, threw a bank card on the desk and said, "Since I was twelve, I knew that the Han family was his, so I used my connections in the Han family to help me amass my own fortune, and at sixteen I had my own company, and you were in the Han family, in charge of working with Feng Qianli?"

Hearing this, Zhong Liang suddenly hyperventilated.

"Feng Qian Company's chairman, Qin Lin, has been a deep friend of mine for many years." Zhong Liang said.

"The chairman?" The corner of Han Qianli's mouth raised a wicked smile, "Just a puppet with strings."

Zhong Li was shocked and looked incredulously at Han Sanliang's back.

Qin Lin, who was the puppet of Han's young master, was the one who had controlled Qin Lin for so many years, and was he the true owner of Feng Qian Company?

"Do you know why it's called Toyotachi?" Han 3,000 asked.

Zhong Liang was so scared that he didn't know what to say.

"This vertical is a sword hanging over the Han family's head."

Zhong Liang's forehead broke out in cold sweat, he couldn't believe that Han 3,000 was paving his own way at twelve, shouldn't that be a young and carefree age? This calculating city is in no way comparable to the Han family's eldest young master.

Who could have imagined that while the Han family's eldest young master was spending his time in wine and wine, this young man in front of him had already hung a sword over the Han family's head.

With a cool breeze gusting at his back, Zhong Liang said, "Young Master, don't worry, I will never tell anyone about this matter."

"This villa, do whatever it takes to help me capture it, she wants to take a morning run on the mountain road."

What you want, even if it's this world, I, Han Qianqian, will do everything I can to give it to you.

Chapter 12

Old Mrs. Su is out!

It looks like the Su's old lady is going to Su Guo Yao's house!

When the news spread in the Su family, every relative was shocked beyond words, for how many years, the old lady never went to the place where her children lived, and she even once said that she wanted me to go to your house unless you were qualified to live in the Genting Mountain Villa area.

"Really?"

"Grandma is really going to Su Yingxia's house."

"No way, who rumored the news, how is this possible."

The WeChat group of the Su family's several juniors was bustling with excitement, and everyone expressed their disbelief at this matter.

However, after a picture of the old lady getting off the bus was sent to the group, the group quieted down.

They all knew clearly that the grandmother's personal appearance this time was considered to have sold Su Yingxia a great deal of face, and Su Haichao's position in the company would definitely be affected.

Su Guoyao and Jiang Lan were also shocked to the point of being unable to speak after learning about this matter, they had thought that it was impossible for the old lady to come, but they had never expected that she would actually appear.

The old lady's biggest wish in her life was to let the Su family live in the villa area of Cloud Peak Mountain while she was still alive, so when she heard that Su Yingxia was sick, she was so anxious that she was like ants on a hot pot, if Zhongliang found another partner, there was no way to salvage this matter, so she had to come to see for herself in order to feel at ease.

The old lady was old, and this matter of climbing the stairs almost killed her.

Su Guoyao and Jiang Lan were already waiting at the door, and when they saw the old lady, they rushed forward to assist her.

"Mom, why did you personally come, if there is anything to call, we will go to see you ah." Su Guoyao said.

"Yes mom, just call if you have something." Jiang Lan also followed and said.

The old lady was up and down, so tired that her face was white.

"I came to see Yingxia, I heard she's sick."The old lady said.

Su Guoyao's heart was shocked, Su Yingxia was simply faking her illness, what else would happen if the old lady knew?

Ruthlessly glaring at Han Three Thousand, it was all his bad idea.

Han Three Thousand looked like he didn't care, and after inviting the old lady in, he poured her a cup of water, but unfortunately the old lady didn't even glance at it.

"Where's Yingxia?"After sitting on the couch, the old woman asked.

"Sick, afraid of infecting you, so I'm in the room."Lan Jiang said.

"She's not sick." Han 3,000 suddenly said.

Flat thunder!

Han Three Thousand's words made Su Guoyao and Jiang Lan almost pee in fear, they tried so hard to hide this matter, but Han Three Thousand admitted it herself.

"Han three thousand, what nonsense are you talking, Ying Xia is obviously sick." Jiang Lan looked at Han Qianqian furiously, faking illness was suggested by this guy, and now he's the one who's actively admitting to faking illness, he's hurting people!

"Mom, don't listen to Han Marchant's nonsense, he doesn't know anything." Su Guoyao said in panic.

The old lady was dissatisfied and looked at Han Marchant and asked, "What do you mean you're not sick?"

"Ying Xia is the project manager, she took the cooperation of the Weak Water Property, no matter what Su Hachao said, the decision to change the project manager was made by you, this matter has Su Hachao's responsibility, but it's also your fault, don't you think so?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"Han Qianli, what kind of a thing are you to question grandmother?" Su Haichao said with a stormy look.

Su Guolin was also numb with anger, a mere son-in-law into the family, he dared to raise a fuss against the old lady, live impatiently.

"Han Qianqian, there's no place for you to talk here, you better disappear in front of me, or don't blame me for being rude to you." Su Guolin said.

"Grandmother, only Ying Xia can handle this cooperation now, don't you think so?" No matter how agitated they were, Han Qianli always looked calm.

The old lady took a deep breath and said, "What's the benefit of doing this, if you provoke me, aren't you afraid that I won't want this cooperation in anger and will also drive you out of the Su family?"

"Of course it's possible, but the losses the Su family faces are too great for you to do that," Han Giangli said.

"You're just going to eat me up?" The old lady said.

"Grandmother, I just want you to pay attention to Yingxia, nothing more than that, if there's anything that makes Grandmother angry, I'll make amends to you." Han Giangli said.

The old lady laughed, a slap a candy, this tactic is really well played.

"This was your idea? It's a good thing to be scraping the bottom of the barrel." The smile on the old lady's face was gradually replaced by gloom, Su Yingxia would never dare to play such tricks with her, as for Su Guoyao and Jiang Lan, who looked at her and didn't even dare to breathe, she couldn't think of anyone other than Han Qianqian who could come up with such an idea.

"My intentions are only for the good of the Su family," Han Three Thousand said.

The Su family?

It was hard to tell if it was her old lady's Su family, or Su Yingxia's Su family.

"Where's Yingxia?" The old lady asked.

At that moment, Han Three Thousand's phone happened to ring, and after picking up the phone, Han Three Thousand pressed the PA build.

"Three thousand, I just spoke with Zhong Liang, and he's willing to continue working with the Su family." Su Yingxia's voice came from the phone.

Su Guoyao and Jiang Lan were both confused, when did Su Yingxia leave the house, they didn't even know anything about it.

"Grandmother is at home, she must be very happy to hear this news." Han Giangli said.

The old lady managed to squeeze out a hint of a smile and said, "Yingxia, fortunately for you, come to Grandma's house for dinner in two days."

"Thank you, grandmother."

The old lady stood up, looked straight at Han Qianli and said, "Han Qianli, if you have the slightest covetousness towards my Su family, I advise you to give up this idea, I will never let you get away with it."

"Grandmother, don't worry, I have no interest in the Su family's property."With this amount of weight of the Su family, Han Qianli didn't even care about it, how much oil can a second-rate family have?

After the old lady left, Jiang Lan, who was kept in the dark, questioned Han Qianqian, "Han Qianqian, was this planned by you and Yingxia?Do you have any idea how dangerous it is to do that."

"Mom, don't you get a sigh of relief too?After all these years, don't you want to vent the humiliation you've suffered in the Su family?"Han Qianqian asked rhetorically.

Jiang Lan was stunned, today's incident did help her out as well, if it wasn't for Han Qianqian's arrangement like this, how could the old lady come to their home.

"And in the future, the Su family's relatives won't dare to underestimate you anymore, and the project in Yingxia's hands will at least put her on an equal footing with Su Haichao." Han Qianli continued.

Jiang Lan was speechless, and even if she wanted to egg on the bones, she really couldn't find an excuse.

This matter set off shock waves among the Su relatives, Su Yingxia got the identity of the project leader, his status in the company must rise, several Su women who had always looked down on Su Yingxia, a time of indignation, they did not want to be ridden by Su Yingxia on the head.

"Don't be afraid, we still have a chance to marry into a rich family, so many bridal gifts, even if it's not the Han family of Yanjing, it's certainly not a small family."

"That's right, our sisters can agree to be unanimous, no matter who is able to marry into this Han family, we must protect our sisters in the future, we cannot get too close to Su Yingxia."

"She's always a woman, the Su family can't fall into her hands alone, don't worry too much, Su Haichao will have plenty of ways to deal with her in the future."

A group of sisters without Su Yingxia set off a crusade against Su Yingxia for no reason.

When Su Yingxia returned home, Jiang Lan secretly called Su Yingxia back to her room.

"Yingxia, give mom an honest explanation, is there anything else you're hiding from me?" Jiang Lan asked.

"No, why did you suddenly ask that?" Su Yingxia was frightened in her heart, but on the surface, she was dripping with calmness.

"How do I feel, Han Qianli is like a different person, you didn't see that calmness today when he was talking to your grandmother, the entire Su family, who dares to talk to the old lady with that attitude ah." Jiang Lan said.

Su Yingxia smiled, although she didn't see Han Qianli's strength, she had been scared to death when she found out about the plan from Han Qianli's mouth, but she chose to trust Han Qianli, and it turned out that she was right to trust him.

"Mom, no matter what, it's just good for us."

Chapter 13

Three days later Su family villa.

The old lady threw a celebration banquet for Su Yingxia, and all the relatives of the Su family were present.

During the meeting, Su Yingxia said specifically about the cooperation with the weak water real estate matters, the old lady was very happy to hear, while those relatives of the Su family are all the ghosts in their hearts, Su Yingxia has become a fait accompli, Su Yingxia's future position in the company must be unshakeable.

After all, the weak water real estate to the west to build the main city, and this project must take a long time.

The project is not over, Su Yingxia's position, who can shake?

Su Haichao face is very ugly, he was originally the highest ranking younger generation in the company, and is expected to become the successor of the chairman of the Su family, but now Su Yingxia is in power, invariably will weaken his power in the company, but fortunately, Su Yingxia is a woman after all, Su Haichao believes that grandmother can not give the entire company to him.

In addition to the celebration banquet, there was another major event happening in Cloud City today, the Cloud Peak Villa District, the auction of the Hillside Villa.

Although the Su family didn't dare to think about such a fantasy, there was still a high level of concern about this matter.

"The mountainside villa is going to be auctioned off today, I don't know who will be able to win it."

"Cloud City has the strength to bid, but it's just three families, it depends on who is willing to spend more money to prove themselves."

"I heard that the estimated sale price is floating at sixty million, this is living in a pile of money."

"These top rich people, who cares about this amount of money for the sake of having face to shine."

Su Yeh Han, Su Ying Xia's cousin, who had shown very strong self-confidence the last time the Han family gave her a bride-price, thinking that the bride-price was given to her, said leisurely, "Maybe, this villa will be auctioned off by someone else."

"Yeh Han, you mean"

"Didn't the Han family give us a bride-price gift, it's slow to reveal its true face, and I don't know what it's pretending to be, maybe, he just wants to give me a big surprise." Su Yehan smiled, looking confident, as if she had already decided that the Han family was after her.

The other female descendants of the Su family were vaguely unhappy when they heard this.

But Su Yeh Han was indeed the prettiest among them, and the likelihood of seeing her was the highest.

"If that's the case, wouldn't our Su family have a chance to live in the Genting Mountain villa area?"

Hearing this, even the old lady was somewhat moved, although the cooperation with Weakwater Real Estate was likely to promote the Su Family to the first tier of families in Cloud City, but if this Han Family really made a move to buy the Hillside Villa, the Su Family would be able to follow suit and gain face, and by joining forces, the Su Family's position in Cloud City was likely to surpass that of the existing three major families, something the old lady didn't even dare to think about.

"It's just a pity that he hasn't shown his face even now."The old lady sighed, sending such an expensive bride-price, yet the master was slow to show up, the old lady was also a bit confused.

"A man like this is sure to make a splash, and when he's ready, he'll come for me."Su Yeh Han said.

At this time, Han Qianli buried his head in his food and did not participate in this topic.

Su Haichao looked at it with disdain and said, "Han 3,000, no one is robbing you, have you never eaten this kind of good food before?"

This statement made many people sneer, they didn't dare to casually squeeze Su Yingxia now, but this son-in-law still didn't have to give face.

"I'm almost tired of eating this kind of mountain and sea food."

"Some people are poor, it's normal that they haven't eaten it."

"I really don't know what it's like to be poor."

The old lady coughed, and only then did those sarcastic words stop.

Su Guolin received a phone call and said with shock in his eyes, "So high!! thought it was around sixty million?"

"Who won the bid?"

Hearing Su Guolin's words, the Su family knew that he was talking about the auction of the hillside villa, and one by one, they all looked at Su Guolin with rapt attention.

"I got it."

Su Guolin hung up the phone and looked impressed.

"Dad, what was the sale price?" Su Haichao couldn't wait to ask.

"Eighty-nine million." Su Guolin said.

This figure made everyone present gawk, the old lady was also emotionally unable to calm down, far exceeding the estimated price by more than twenty million, one could imagine how intense the bidding was, the most important thing was that the actual value of that villa was simply not worth that much, eighty-nine million, all spent on this aspect of saving face.

"And it really made Yeh Han right, it's a mysterious buyer, I don't know who it is." Su Guolin continued.

Su Yeh Han's heart surged, she was just saying it casually, she didn't expect it to be true!

If it was really that mysterious Han family that had bought her, and she was the one who was valued, it wouldn't be as simple as flying up a branch and turning into a phoenix.

"He should appear soon." Su Yeh Han said with an expectant face, although she didn't know what the other party looked like, but with such a large sum of money, even if it was an ugly man, Su Yeh Han could accept it.

"Grandmother, our Su family, we really have a chance to live in the Cloud Mountain villa area, and it's still the most luxurious hillside villa." Su Yehan said to the old lady.

The old lady was an old woman, at this time can't help but heartbeat, the villa is who bought it don't know, but the bride-price is tangibly down to the Su family, regardless of his fancy for the Su family that woman, for the Su family to say is a great good thing.

"I hope he can come out soon, I've been losing sleep for a long time over this matter."The old lady said.

After the meal was finished, Han Giangli and Su Yingxia went for a walk in the villa's back garden, a meter apart from each other.

"Would you be envious?"Han Giangli asked to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia knew that Han Qianli was talking about the bride-price and nodded, "I'm also a person, of course I'm envious, but it's not necessary, it's good enough for me now."

Su Yingxia's honest answer made Han Qianli smile gently, if she said she wasn't envious, Han Qianli would still think she was hypocritical, but Su Yingxia definitely couldn't give such an answer.

"To be able to spend eighty-nine million on a villa, these people, how rich must they be?" Su Yingxia asked Han Giangli with a curious face.

Han Qianli thought very carefully and said, "Perhaps, it's just his pocket money."

Su Yingxia blinked her mouth, her heart faintly shocked, wouldn't eight or nine million dollars of pocket money be a bit too exaggerated.

"Do you think it's really possible that the person who bought the villa is the one who placed the bride price?" Su Yingxia said.

"Maybe, after all, the bride-price is really not small," Han Giangli said.

"It seems that Su Yehan will be the best person to live in the Su family, and I wonder what kind of life it will be like to marry such a rich man." There wasn't any envy on Su Yingxia's face, it was just pure curiosity.

"Do you also think it'll be Su Yehan?" Han Giangli smiled.

"Even if you don't want to admit it, she's indeed the most beautiful person in our generation, and she's the only one such a rich person can look at." Su Yingxia said as if she was taking it for granted.

"You're even prettier." Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia glared fiercely at Han Qianli and said, "Are you insane, I'm already married, how can this matter have anything to do with me."

Han Qianqiang accosted Han Qianqiang and said no more.

Not long after, Su Yingxia was called away by the old lady, who should have something to explain to her.

Han Three Thousand was alone in the garden, the early summer season was full of flowers.

"Han Three Thousand, you didn't forget about beating me, right." Su Haichao walked behind Han Three Thousand and said in a gloomy tone.

Han Three Thousand Years turned around and looked at Su Haichao alone and said disdainfully, "If you want revenge, I advise you to find two more helpers."

Su Haichao shook his head, "How could I possibly be bothered with a wimp like you, you're the Su family's adopted son-in-law, aren't you clear on what status you have? Why should I pull myself down for you."

"Then why did you come to me?" Han Qianqiang was puzzled.

Su Haichao said, "I just want to tell you, don't think that just because Su Yingxia is in power, you can fox and tiger, you'll always be the Su family's incoming son-in-law, a waste in our eyes."

Han Qianli smiled faintly, showing off his tongue, he really wasn't interested.

Seeing that Han Qianqian wasn't angry and didn't contradict himself, Su Hachao gritted his teeth and said, "You're a wimp, you can only swallow your anger even after being scolded by me, look at what kind of dog pussies you are."

"Su Haichao, trying to provoke me to beat you up and then go to grandmother's place to sue, this is your outlook? And can you be a little smarter in the head, this little trick is useless in front of me." Han Marchant said.

Su Haichao gritted his teeth, not expecting that the method he had thought of to deal with Han Marchant at every turn would be seen through so easily.

Furthermore, this loser dared to call him useless!

"By the way, I'm going to beat you up, no matter where, not to mention the Su villa, even in front of grandma, I'm still not afraid, you want to be hospitalized?" Han Marchant stepped forward.

Su Haichao was so scared that he took two steps back, wimping out.

Han Qianli laughed and left the back garden.

Su Haichao was so angry that he stomped his feet in place, he hated that he had just taken two steps back, why was he afraid of this loser? Even if Su Yingxia had a position in the company, so what, it didn't mean that this trash also had a position.

"Han Qianqian, I will make you kneel down and kowtow to me to admit your mistake, I can't do it, my last name is not Su!"

Su Yingxia had talked to the old lady for less than half an hour, and Han Giang hadn't asked what was said, but judging from Su Yingxia's expression, he could probably guess some of it.

The old lady had told him before that he shouldn't covet the Su family's property, so I guess she was worried about that now.

"Anything this afternoon?" Su Yingxia asked Han Qianqian.

"No, what can I do." Han Three Thousand said.

"Go shopping with me, I've made a date with my sister to let you work as a drudge, okay?" Su Yingxia said.

In one breath, Han Qianli said, "Of course it's no problem."

Chapter 14

In front of the department store building.

Shen Lingyao's beautiful figure attracted the attention of many men, and in just a few minutes, there were already three men accosting her.

The printed T-shirt and a pure white jacket, with a pleated white skirt exposing her slender legs, has charmed many men.

As Su Yingxia's classmate and best friend, she was so surprised when she saw Su Yingxia coming from afar, with a man by her side, that she opened her mouth slightly.

Su Yingxia had been married for three years, and that legendary son-in-law she had only seen once at the wedding, and today Su Yingxia had even brought him out.

Is this a misreading of the eyes?

"What's wrong, what has surprised you so much." Su Yingxia asked with a smile to Shen Lingyao as she approached.

Shen Ling Yao pulled Su Yingxia aside and asked in a low voice, "Yingxia, this, the famous Han Qianqian, am I right?"

The entire Cloud City, even if they hadn't seen Han Qianli's original appearance, they had more or less heard of his name, because the incident three years ago was too big, and with Su Haichao deliberately fanning the flames, some ordinary people knew about it.

"En." Su Yingxia said with a nod of her head.

Get Su Yingxia's certainty, Shen Lingyao was even more surprised, when Su Yingxia married but full of grievances, she also for Su Yingxia to fight injustice, although three years have passed, but this matter is still mentioned as a joke.

"Are you out of your mind, how could you bring him out." Shen Lingyao said.

Su Yingxia knew that she was a very relatable sister, but it was already a fact that Han 3000 was her husband, and after facing up to her feelings, Su Yingxia felt that it was time to let Han 3000 truly integrate into her life.

"I'm not crazy, you'll be seeing him a lot from now on," Su Yingxia said.

"You you, you're not accepting him, are you?" Shen Lingyao was as if she had heard a ghost story, her face was full of fear, seeing each other often, didn't that mean that Su Yingxia would bring him out often?

Su Yingxia nodded without hesitation and said, "Although it's not all there yet, but I'm trying my best."

Shen Lingyao rolled her eyes and wanted to say something else, but swallowed back the words that reached her throat.

"As you like, who let you be my best sister." Shen Lingyao said.

Stealing a glance at Han Qianqian, Shen Ling Yao was surprised to find that if you discarded his identity as an incoming son-in-law, he still looked good, at least the whole person was still handsome and had an outstanding temperament, but unfortunately ah, the reputation was too stinky.

After the three people into the mall, the two women began shopping mode, buy or not to buy another, store by store, fancy clothes must be tried.

Han Qianli was also very patient, after all, it was the first time to accompany Su Yingxia to go shopping, and this feeling was very good for him.

Every time Shen Ling Yao changed into sexy clothes, she would deliberately take a look at Han 3000, she was very confident in her body and looks, every time she went out, she would be accosted, men were visual animals, in her opinion, Han 3000 was definitely no exception.

But after trying a few times, Shen Ling Yao found that Han 3000 would only smile when Su Yingxia changed her clothes, and as for her, she didn't even take a second glance.

This guy couldn't be face blind, could it be that he didn't have the slightest intention to take advantage of her beauty?

In disbelief, Shen Ling Yao deliberately wore a particularly revealing dress, a braless hip skirt that showed off almost all of her good figure, and she also deliberately walked up to Han Qianqian.

"You take a look for me, does it look good?" Shen Lingyao said.

Han Giang looked her up and down, her body was indeed not bad, her front and back bulging, where it wanted to be, and said, "Good looking."

The next moment after saying those two words, Han Qianli put his eyes back on Su Yingxia without stopping for a moment.

For men, Shen Ling Yao asked herself to have a very deep understanding, the eyes of Han Qianqian looking at her, without the slightest desire, incomparably clear, this is not something that can be faked.

So Shen Ling Yao was sure of one thing, Han 3000 was absolutely face blind, in his eyes, there was no distinction between beauty and ugliness.

At this time, the store into a man and a woman, the woman dressed in enchanting, while the man wide body, thick, neck hanging a very thick gold necklace, full of rich man's faction.

The woman into the store, but any valued clothes, not even try, directly let the guide installed up.

"I'll take this one too."When the woman walked up to Su Yingxia, Su Yingxia just took a dress that she intended to try on, but she didn't expect to be taken away directly.

To treat such a lofty customer, the guide was usually licking her service, but Su Yingxia had already tried on several pieces and had no intention of buying them, so naturally, she didn't put Su Yingxia in her eyes.

"Okay."

"What's going on, this thing was my friend's first look."Before Su Yingxia spoke, Shen Lingyao was the first to blow up and questioned the shopping guide.

The voluptuous woman looked at Shen Lingyao with a toe-curling look and laughed disdainfully, "I buy clothes and never try them on, because there are just people like you trying them on and trying them on, and I don't know how many germs they're covered in."

"It's not too much to buy clothes and try them on, how do you know if they fit without trying them on." Shen Lingyao retorted.

"Doesn't fit?" The woman laughed, "If it doesn't fit, throw it away, women buy clothes and look for the feeling of spending money. Sorry, you shouldn't understand."

Shen Lingyao was so angry that she was fuming.

Su Yingxia opened her mouth and said, "I want to buy this dress."

The woman looked at Su Yingxia with contempt, "Ask her if she's selling it to me, or to you."

After saying that, the woman looked at the guide again and continued, "If you want to sell this dress to her, I just asked you to wrap it up, so don't bother."

The guide didn't hesitate at all and said, "It was this lady who said she wanted to buy it first, you'd better go and pick something else."

"Don't be so snobbish, she's a customer and so are we." Shen Lingyao said unconvinced.

The corner of the guide's mouth turned up and lightly laughed, "Guests are also divided into three or six or nine classes, is this lady's purchasing power something you can compare to?"

Hearing this, the demonic woman smiled proudly and said, "Don't embarrass yourself, weigh the weight of your wallet and then see if you can compare with me."

At this time, the man wearing the gold necklace walked up to the demon woman, "What's the point of talking so much nonsense, money is the king, do you have it? If you want to be God, take some real money out too."

Shen Lingyao's face was livid, a glance at this demon woman was a small trifle, being stepped on by this kind of woman, she was not convinced, but the weight of her purse, how could it compare to this rich man?

Although Su Yingxia was born into the Su family, she had been receiving a salary like an ordinary employee, and her family background was not thick, although she was now the project manager, it had only been a few days, and her status hadn't translated into money yet.

"You"

Su Yingxia hadn't finished speaking when Han Giangli suddenly stood up and said, "Whoever buys more, sells to whom?"

The riff-raff looked disdainfully at Han Qianqian and said, "What, you want to play with me?"

Su Yingxia hurried to Han Three Thousand and whispered, "Three Thousand, don't get along with them."

She didn't want Han Three Thousand to show off her anger, this rich man was obviously a rich lord, how could he compare.

Han Qianli gently said to Su Yingxia, "As long as it's what you like, I'll let you have it."

Su Yingxia listened to Han Qianli's firm tone and wavered for a moment, like the time Han Qianli sent her a text message, like the time Han Qianli said that her grandmother would come to her house personally, she had chosen to believe Han Qianli, and today Su Yingxia also felt the same way.

Shen Lingyao didn't think that Han 3000 was really rich to compare with this rich man, and also walked up to Han 3000 and reminded, "Fake it and get struck by lightning, it's better if you compare money with him."

"Young man, I advise you to listen to your friend, otherwise the shame is on you."The profiteer said proudly.

The voluptuous woman was somewhat interested in Han Qianqian's looks, but unfortunately, he looked like a poor man, which didn't fit her criteria for choosing a spouse.

"Aren't you going to get rid of these obtrusive people?Interrupting my mood, be careful I don't buy from your store."The voluptuous woman said to the shopping guide.

The guide didn't want to lose this kind of big customer and would rather offend the three of Han Qianli.

"Please leave, you are not welcome in our store."The shopping guide said to Han Three Thousand.

"I'll take all the clothes in the store, but you can also help me get rid of these two eyesores." Han Three Thousand said.

Su Yingxia's heart shook when she heard this, I'll take them all! How much would this cost, how could Han 3000 be so rich?

"Three thousand, are you confused, do you know how much these clothes cost?" Su Yingxia quickly said.

Shen Lingyao also felt that Han Qianqian was crazy, he was just a son-in-law into the family, even if he hid his private money, he couldn't have so much ah.

The profiteer let out a loud laugh when he heard this and said, "Fine, I'll watch you pay the bill, if you can really pull out this much money, I'll get out of this store myself, how about it?"

The demonic woman laughed as if she was watching a joke, "I've never seen someone like you who is poor and wanting to save face, do you know what happens to bragging?"

The guide also didn't believe that Han 3,000 had this kind of power, because she had seen many rich people, and Han 3,000 was simply a loser in her eyes.

"We just took inventory today, if you want to buy all the clothes, you don't need to count them, a total of 463,800, I'll give you a discount, I'll pay for 800, how about it?"The guide said these words as if they were a joke.

Han Qianli smiled coldly and said, "All the performance is on her head."

The other guide Han Qianli was referring to, she was the only one who didn't show a look that looked down on anyone from start to finish.

When Han Three Thousand walked up to the bar, Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao were so nervous that they froze in place, and the violent and voluptuous women were looking at Han Three Thousand with such confidence.

He wouldn't really have the money to pay the bill, would he?

F*ck!

He gave his card to Jong-liang!

Chapter 15

Seeing that Han Qianqian couldn't take out his wallet in half a day, the riff-raff was relieved and his face showed arrogance again.

"Finished finished, this has blown the bull out of the water, the wallet didn't bring this kind of excuse, if you say it, but if you say it, but the joke is to die."The violent hairdresser said in a downbeat manner.

The demonic woman laughed in a yin and yang manner and said, "Poor pervert, can you leave me alone to buy clothes and get out of here, it's embarrassing."

Shen Lingyao quietly tugged on Su Yingxia's corner and whispered, "We'd better go, don't be humiliated with him, I can't stand this kind of humiliation."

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian puzzled, bragging for the sake of saving face? Han 3,000 was not this kind of person, but why would he do this?

Su Yingxia shook her head and walked over to Han Qianqian and asked, "Did you forget your wallet?"

Han Qianliang looked embarrassed, her wallet was with her, but her card was given to Zhong Liang, and she had just completely forgotten about this matter.

Hearing Su Yingxia's words, the outburst laughed and said, "You really have the face to say such words, who believes it."

Shen Lingyao's pretty face was hot, already red to the roots of her ears, she really wanted to walk away, but Su Yingxia was her sister, it would be too unrighteous of her to just walk away.

"Yingxia, listen to me and come with me, he bragged and embarrassed himself." Shen Lingyao walked to Su Yingxia's side and took her hand.

"Sir, if you don't have any money, it's not too late to leave." The guide didn't have the patience to continue wasting time with Han Qianqian and directly gave the order to evict the customer.

At this time, a panting young man came running into the store and handed over a bank card with both hands when he arrived in front of Han Three Thousand and said, "Mr. Han, here's your bank card."

Han Qianli was appalled at the young man in front of him, the bank card in his hand was indeed his own, and it seemed that Zhong Liang had it sent to him.

The riff-raff still wanted to ridicule a few words, but when he saw the face of the young man who sent the bank card, his face instantly turned pale.

He had gone to get together today and watched the auction of the hillside villa, and the person who had asked for eighty-nine million today was not him?

All the people at the bidding scene knew that the mystery buyer was unwilling to show up, that's why they found a runner, and now this young man handed his bank card to Han Qianli, and the profiteer, even if he was a fool, could guess that Han Qianli was the mystery buyer that everyone in Cloud City wanted to know.

Legs trembling, face fat as if fitted with an electric motor like beating, an astonishing price of eighty-nine million to buy a hillside villa, this young man's identity, don't even dare to think ah!

Richie Rich has only one thought now, go!Flee, to be precise, because he knew that the man in front of him was not someone he could mess with.

"Go."Riot whispered to the voluptuous woman beside him.

The voluptuous woman was good-looking, and she didn't believe that this card could really be used to swipe money, so maybe she was just looking for someone to put on a show, and said, "Where to go, the good show isn't over yet, I'd like to see if there's any money in this card."

The profiteer hated to strangle the demon woman to death, and holding a grudge against such a rich man, wouldn't that be seeking death?

When Han Marchand handed the cashier his bank card, Shen Lingyao clenched her fists so nervously that her palms sweated, and Su Yingxia was inexplicably nervous as well.

"Please enter your PIN."The cashier's hands trembled as she handed the POS to Han Qianqian, who was also a little nervous when she saw such a large order for the first time in her life.

Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia and said with a smile, "Why don't you enter the password?"

"Huh?" Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianlian in dismay, how could she be asked to enter her password, she didn't know what it was.

"Try it." Han Giangli said.

The first number that came to Su Yingxia's mind was the two of them's wedding anniversary, was it

"Hey, you can just embarrass yourself, do you have to embarrass Ying Xia along with you?" Shen Lingyao looked at Han Qianqian with dissatisfaction.

Su Yingxia stretched out her hand and entered a few numbers in her mind.

Swipe card successful!

The guide who looked down on Han 3,000 just now looked dumbfounded and really really paid!

Riot was not surprised at all, as he had bought the eighty-nine million dollar hillside villa, and over four hundred thousand was still nothing.

The demonic woman's soul was still waiting to see the joke, and he actually paid for it.

"Ying Xia, how do you you know the password?" Shen Lingyao is incredulous with two points, the first is that Han Qianli really has money, and the second is that Su Yingxia obviously doesn't know the password, so why would she enter it correctly?

Su Yingxia lowered her head and said, "It's our wedding anniversary."

When Shen Lingyao heard this, her face flickered with undisguised envy.

"Who just said to get out of here." Han Qianli suddenly spoke up.

The violent and voluptuous woman had just reached the door, ready to quietly slip away, and immediately froze in place when she heard Han Qianli's words.

"So what if I'm rich, I'm not poor, what makes you think I should get out?" The voluptuous woman looked at Han Qianli in disbelief.

Han Qianli smiled without saying anything.

The violent hair on his body stood up as he looked at Han Qianqian's smiling face, knowing that if he didn't do what he had just said today, Han Qianqian would definitely not let him go.

This kind of person, can't afford to offend ah!

The riff-raff walked back into the store and then rolled out like a meatball.

"I'm sorry for what just happened,"The riff-raff said.

The evil woman, feeling embarrassed, yelled at the riff-raff, "Are you out of your mind, you'll do whatever he wants you to do, are you a dog?"

The violent rich man's eyebrows flashed a hint of sardonic color, a slap on the face of the demon woman: "Where the f**k are you talking nonsense, what's a thing, woah woah."

Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao befuddled, the violent hair get out is just that, and now actually so much fire, brain cramps? Although he said that Han 3,000 yuan can pay and get out of here, but to break his word, no one would dare to do anything to him ah.

The voluptuous woman covered her face, not daring to have any more nonsense, she could lie down in the bosom of a violent man and be pampered, but she also knew that she was just a third child, and he could always kick her away if he was really angry.

"I'm sorry." The voluptuous woman said to the riff-raff.

"Mr. Han, if there's nothing else, I'll leave first?" The violent hairdresser asked Han 3,000 yuan in an obvious questioning tone.

Only after Han Three Thousand nodded did he leave with the demonic woman.

Shen Lingyao gulped, her intuition telling her that this matter was not simply as simple as Han Three Thousand paying the money, this violent rich man, was obviously very afraid of Han Three Thousand.

But he was the famous wasteful son-in-law of Cloud City, everyone treated him as a joke, so how could anyone be afraid of him?

"Mr. Han, I'm sorry for the way I treated you earlier, it was my fault."The guide from before bent over and said to Han Qianli.

Han Qianqian gave a cold look and said to Su Yingxia, "These clothes are all yours, what are you going to do with them?"

Su Yingxia was still like a dream, but she wasn't immersed in the matter of how much money Han Qianli had spent, but rather the bank card password, the wedding anniversary, which was coming up soon ah, something she hadn't put on her mind, Han Qianli had used it as the bank card password.

"I I don't know."Su Yingxia smiled bitterly, so many clothes, when will it take to wear all of them.

"You two aren't the same number, right?" Han Giangli looked at Shen Lingyao, and judging from the figure, the two should be different sizes.

Shen Lingyao nodded.

"Separate out the clothing sizes that fit the two of them, and as for the rest, don't." Han Qianli said to the guide.

No..... don't want it!

That made the guide laugh and cry, this is a real rich man, paying the money and saying no, she actually looked the other way.

"This, how can this be, the rest of the sizes, give me all of them." After Shen Lingyao said these words in excitement, only after reflecting that it was Han Qianli who paid the money, he was qualified to dictate the ownership of these clothes, and weakly asked Han Qianli, "OK OK?"

"No problem," Han Marchiang said.

After dealing with the clothes, the store would deliver them to the door, so it was a great fortune not to have Han Three Thousand working as a drudge, or else she would have to be exhausted today.

Bought the entire store, the rest of the no need to stroll, to the first floor of the department store ready to leave, Shen Lingyao pulled Su Yingxia to the bathroom, is not to go to the toilet do not know, there must be some private words to say.

Han 3,000 yuan waited on the first floor, there happened to be a piano training course enrolling students, leaning up to see the excitement.

"Sir, our school also has adult classes, are you interested?" A promoter walked up to Han 3,000 and handed Han 3,000 an advertisement.

Han 3,000 looked at the piano and had an inexplicable urge to play, it was his biggest interest as a child, but after leaving the Han family, he hadn't touched the piano in three years.

"Can I try?" Han Giangli asked, pointing at the piano.

"Of course."

Caressing the black and white keys, the familiar feeling came to life, pressing down a key, the action slightly jerky.

As the familiarity slowly found its way back and gradually got better, the melody's impassioned and high notes jumped out from the fingertips, and more and more people stopped by, all attracted by the sound of the piano, even a few piano workshop teachers were stunned.

The onlookers were soon crowded, watching the excitement from the inside and outside, as well as taking small videos with their mobile phones.

Croatian Rhapsody is Maxim's masterpiece, music with a bright rhythm to describe the war-torn Croatia after the ashes of the wreckage, the sunset reflected in the blood, tears and dust of the miserable picture.

Han 3,000, also with this song, ignited the passion of the scene.

After the song, a tidal wave of applause rang out.

"What's going on, why is it so crowded over there." Shen Lingyao, who came out of the bathroom, asked curiously.

Su Yingxia also found it strange how all those people were crowded together.

At this time, Han Qianqian squeezed out from the crowd, and even walked to Su Yingxia's side and said, "Let's go."