

## His True Colors Chapter 116-120

### Chapter 116

The old man's name was Wang Mao, he was the president of the Cloud City Go Association, the man and woman following behind him were his disciples, the man's name was Xie Fei and the woman's name was Xu Huan.

When Han Qianqian saw him, he was a little surprised, Wang Mao had a great reputation in the Cloud City Go world, and was a highly respected old man, the Go school he himself founded was also famous in Cloud City, many rich people would send their children to the school, not only to cultivate Go, but also to have a good relationship with this old man.

The current big leader of the city bureau could be his disciple, and would definitely bow and call him teacher when they met.

Han 3,000 yuan didn't expect Wang Mao and Tian Changsheng to have such a good relationship.

"You old thing, where have you been, you're killing me with anxiety." Tian Changsheng couldn't wait to walk up to Wang Mao with a disgruntled look on his face.

Wang Mao laughed and said, "What are you anxious about, the yellow earth is burying your neck, take it easy."

"Bah, what kind of jerk words are you saying." Tian Changsheng scolded.

Seeing the way the two exchanged words, Han Qianli was a bit dumbfounded, Wang Mao but that big leader of the city council had to be respectful, but in front of Tian Changsheng, he didn't refute even after being scolded, and he was also full of smiles.

The relationship between these two before, in fact, is hostile, Pro old only to turn a dry war into jade, and there is a feeling of heroic compassion, the dialogue naturally appears a bit vulgar.

"You're the one who killed this old brother of mine in a hurry?" Wang Mao walked up to Han Qianqian and asked with a smile.

Han Qianqian quickly stood up, he couldn't be the slightest bit lenient towards such a big man, and out of respect for his senior, he couldn't be bullying.

"Grandpa Wang Mao, I didn't expect that Master Tian's friend would be you." Han Giangli said.

"I heard that you're not only good at chess, you're also strong at Go?" Wang Mao looked up and down at Han Qianqian, an ordinary young man, he had never seen him participate in a tournament before in the Go world, probably because he had bragged a lot in front of Tian Changsheng.

"How dare the brat dare to play in front of you, he only learned a few moves." Han Qianli said modestly.

"Come on then, if I don't win against you today, this old man won't let me go." After Wang Mao finished speaking, he sat down across from Han Qianqian.

Han Three Thousand looked at the time, it was almost time for the birthday banquet to begin, and Go was in a stalemate, a game that would take several hours, to say the least.

"Grandpa Wang, it will soon be time for the birthday banquet to begin, so let's eat before we come back," Han Giangli said.

Wang Mao looked at the time and said, "There's still more than twenty minutes left, that's enough."

At this moment, Xie Fei behind him looked at Han 3,000 contemptuously and said, "It's impressive that you can last twenty minutes under my master, do you still want to win?"

Wang Mao softly scolded, "Xie Fei, how did I teach you that you can't be too arrogant."

Han Qianqian could hear that although Wang Mao was saying that Xie Fei was not, the arrogance in his bones was not concealed at all.

But with Wang Mao's position, it was only natural for him to be arrogant.

"Since that's the case, I'll be respectful." Han Giangli sat down.

Wang Mao played white, this was his habit, never changing against anyone.

It so happened that Han 3000 liked black chess, so the two weren't mutually exclusive.

The moment Han Three thousand held the chess, the atmosphere changed abruptly, and Tianchang Sheng even felt a grandmaster style on him.

This guy is really different when he's serious.

But Wang Mao took a light-hearted attitude towards this, nowadays there are too many young people pretending to be something else, just in his Go school, that bunch of rich kids didn't learn anything, they learned how to hold an aura, this kind of appearance is empty, without real strength, sooner or later they will reveal themselves.

"Master, I'm hungry." Xu Huan said petulantly, the meaning of these words was clearly for Wang Mao to win over Han Qianqian quickly.

"Fine, fine, Master will settle it as soon as possible so you can eat." Wang Mao smiled.

The game of Go was like fighting on the battlefield, this was something that Yan Jun had warned Han Qian from the time he first came into contact with Go, so even if the person sitting in front of him was Wang Mao, a respected old gentleman in Cloud City, Han Qian did not have the slightest thought of being merciful.

The opening game Wang Mao felt like flying, because he didn't put Han 3000 in his eyes at all and didn't show his true strength, when the chess was in the middle of the game, Wang Mao was suddenly awakened, the young man in front of him was not simple.

Sitting sideways, Wang Mao straightened his body, and his eyebrows also revealed the color of gravity.

Seeing this scene, Xie Fei and Xu Huan were somewhat appalled, Master had never treated a young chess player so seriously, and this guy in front of him had made Master so solemn!

The two looked at each other and saw incredulity in each other's eyes.

Although Tian Changsheng wasn't good at Go, he knew a few things about it.

Looking at Han Qianqian's scorching eyes, as if he was in a battlefield at the moment, completely throwing himself into it, it was really hard for Tian Changsheng to associate him with that waste son-in-law of the Su family.

"I didn't think I'd underestimate you, but the disadvantage in the middle game, with my strength, it won't be difficult to wrestle back, so be careful." Wang Mao smiled with a confident face.

Han Qianqiang was immersed in the chess board and didn't speak, recalling in his mind the famous game he had played countless times.

This attitude of his made Xie Fei very unhappy and said unhappily, "What are you pretending to be, you really think you're an expert, my master is letting you off the hook for this."

Xu Huan fluttered her eyes and looked at Han Qianqian, she didn't look down on Han Qianqian, she was just very surprised that this man could actually make his master's attitude serious, no matter how badly he lost in the end, this was already considered an honor, you know that in the entire Yun City, in this matter of Go, but Wang Mao never had a rival.

And even in the national level tournaments, Wang Mao had very bright results.

"Ahem, Go Watching is a true gentleman, don't disturb them." Tian Changsheng coughed twice and reminded Xie Fei.

Although Tianchang Sheng had asked Wang Mao to come here to extinguish Han 3,000's prestige, but at this time, he suddenly wanted to see how powerful Han 3,000 was, and even somewhat hoped that Han 3,000 would win the game.

The more the game was pushed back, the more scorching the position became, and Wang Mao, who had vowed to move back into the position, didn't let his disadvantage grow any further, but there was no hint of moving back into the position at all.

The chess game into the closing, Han Qianli's serious expression suddenly showed a relaxed color, seeing this scene, Tianchang Sheng's eyebrows jumped, is it going to win!

"Grandfather Wang, accept the offer." Han Gianli landed his last move and Bai Zi no longer had a place to live, losing the entire game.

"This ..... "Xie Fei couldn't believe it as he looked at the defeated Bai Zi, losing! Wang Mao would actually lose, and it was still in the hands of a young man.

Xu Huan's eyes were gleaming as she looked at Han Qianqian as if she wanted to strip him of all his clothes. He had even won against his master, so powerful and handsome, he was simply the Prince Charming of her heart.

Wang Mao was stunned for a long time, looking at the chess board with no way back, although he did take the opening game lightly, but at the beginning of the middle game, he was almost trying his best to save the position, but under Han Qianqian's steps, he had no chance, only to close the game with a defeat.

Wang Mao had to admit that this was an opponent worthy of his undivided attention, and that even without the opening drop, he might not have won.

"My master was letting you win, how else could you have won." Xie Fei was unconvinced by the winning chess Han 3000, in his opinion, if it wasn't for Wang Mao's initial carelessness, it would never have led to a disadvantageous position, so it was just luck that he won.

"One more game, this time my master won't let you." Xu Huan watched the fun, she wanted to see if the person in front of her really matched her heart's candidate for Prince Charming.

"It's been more than an hour since this ..... birthday banquet started, and there are still many people waiting for Master Tian to congratulate him on his birthday, or maybe next time." Han Qianli looked at the time and said with a difficult face, too engrossed just now and completely forgetting about the time passing by minute by minute.

"Yes, yes, yes, next time next time, today is my birthday banquet, if I, the old birthday boy, don't attend, they should be anxious." Tian Changsheng smiled.

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Wang Mao, who had been silent, opened his mouth and said in a deep voice, "After dinner, let's have a serious game."

Wang Mao did not believe that he would lose, his attainments in Go were higher than many others, how could he lose to a young man?

For this kind of request, Han Qianli would not refuse, otherwise it would be too disrespectful to Wang Mao.

As for who would win or lose when the time came, that was another matter.

"Grandpa Wang, let's eat, drink and fight again." Han Qianli smiled.

Wang Mao, with his two apprentices, was the first to leave the room.

Tian Changsheng didn't care at all that he was a few rounds older than Han Qianli, and put his hand on Han Qianli's shoulder and said, "Kid, you're good, when you're serious, even Wang Mao isn't an opponent. But then, he's not serious either, how sure are you about the afternoon game?"

"Old Master, I remember it seems like someone wants to pay homage." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Tian Changsheng's expression curled, this guy still remembered this.

He was a year old to pay homage to a teacher, it was disgraceful to say out, and he was the head of the Tian family, although he didn't care about the business under the Tian family, no matter what, he was still the first person in the Tian family, what was wrong with giving a young man a disciple.

"Old Master, you're such a big man, you wouldn't keep your word, right?" Han Qianqiang grabbed Tian Changsheng's throat with a single word, so that he didn't even have a chance to retort.

Tianchang Sheng laughed awkwardly and said, "Of course I won't keep my word, but then, Wang Mao didn't do his best, so you won't be able to win, and you want me to worship him, unless you can still win this afternoon."

This old man, was changing his ways to try to escape.

But this apprentice, Han Qianli has accepted.

"Don't you want to know how sure I am that I can win against him?" Han 3,000 said.

"Yeah, how many?" Tian Changsheng was curious.

"Ten percent." Han Qianli's firm tone without hesitation left Tian Changsheng dumbfounded on the spot.

It was only when he watched Han Three Thousand's back walk out of the door that Tian Changsheng came back to his senses and hurriedly chased after him.

"Stinky brat, don't brag, but if you lose this afternoon, you've damaged your own face."

In the birthday banquet venue, it was almost two o'clock, and Tian Changsheng hadn't appeared yet, which made the people in the venue very puzzled, of course, there were also people who had quite a few grievances, but they all held it in their stomachs and didn't dare to vent, after all, this was Tian Changsheng's birthday banquet, even if he was late, no one dared to say a word about it.



"Why hasn't Master Tian come yet, it's past the auspicious time, nothing could have happened, right?" Su Guolin said looking over his head, there was no movement at all, and the Tian family wasn't in any hurry at all.

"It doesn't matter if Tian Changsheng is here or not, Han Qianqian didn't come anyway, this idiot doesn't know what mood he's in right now, hey, I don't even want to eat, go see how cool it is for him to kneel for me." Su Haichao smiled.

Su Yehan hid her mouth and laughed lightly, saying, "What are you in a hurry for, seeing you once has to kneel once, and you're not in a hurry for such a day ah."

"That's true." Su Haichao proudly nodded his head and exclaimed, "The day is still long, if he dares to go back on his word, I'll break both his legs."

At this time, the venue was suddenly bustling with activity, and many people stood up with smiling faces to greet each other.

"Hello, Master Tian."

"I wish Master Tian a long life and a long life."

"I wish Old Master Tian good health and good health every year."

Amidst the rising and falling voices of blessings, there were also many voices of questions, as the young man who followed Tian Changsheng into the venue was also a young man, and he looked raw, not like a member of the Tian family.

"Who is this young man, actually entering the venue with the old man."

"It seems that Master Tian holds him in high regard, otherwise, how could he have gotten so close."

"Hey, I don't know which young and handsome man it is, but he's lucky to be valued by the old master."

Among the many puzzled voices, only the Su family didn't speak, as they had been stunned.

The old lady of the Su family, Su Hachao, Su Yehan, including Su Yingxia, all had jaw-dropping expressions.

Because the young handsome man in those populations was precisely Han Qianxiang!

Not only had he come, but he had entered with the old man-what a high treatment!

"How could it be, how could it be Han 3000!" Su Haichao's face was livid, not wanting to believe it, he had already thought of how to make Han 3000 kneel in front of him, but the truth gave him a headbutt.

The old lady took a deep breath, her expression and eyes were particularly heavy.

She didn't want to know why Han 3000 was able to walk beside Tian Changsheng, because the reason didn't matter at all, what mattered was that such an honor had actually happened to Han 3000.

"What's going on here? Han Three Thousand Years of this wimp, what does he deserve!" Su Yeh Han said unwillingly, although she didn't have to kneel down to learn how to bark, she couldn't accept that the wimp in her eyes was now high up next to Tianchang Sheng.

Su Yingxia's eyes were also puzzled, although she knew that Han Qianli was not simple, she had never thought that Han Qianli would be able to stand at such a height and sturdy to a top figure like Tian Changsheng.

When Han Qianli reached the throne and settled down next to Tian Changsheng, the entire audience was shocked, a person with a foreign name that didn't belong to the Tian family was able to sit on the throne and alongside Tian Changsheng, what was this!

Han Qianli and Tian Ling'er were one on the left and one on the right, a situation that quickly made many people think of a certain possibility.

Could it be that this young man, the future son-in-law of the Heavenly Family, was Tian Ling'er's boyfriend?

"Tian Ling'er has a good eye, this young man has an extraordinary temperament, he's definitely a talent."

"Well groomed and handsome looking, and Tian Ling'er is simply a golden boy and jade girl, a match made in heaven ah."

"I just don't know which young master he is, it seems that our Yun City, will soon put a new family."

These words were particularly harsh to the ears of the Su family, because for the past three years, Han Qianli was nothing more than a wimp in the Su family, but now he was being touted by the entire crowd, making the Su family feel very uncomfortable.

"It's obviously just a wimp, what airs and graces, these people are all blind." Su Yehan gritted her teeth and whispered.

Su Haichao was not in the mood to say anything wrong about Han Marchant at this time, he now only hoped that Han Marchant didn't see him and could treat it as if nothing had happened, otherwise he would become the joke of the entire Cloud City if he knelt down in this banquet hall to learn how to bark.

Su Yingxia's hand leaned on his chin, propped up on the table, smiling bitterly.

Everyone treated him as a talent, but the Su family treated him as trash.

It was simply a great irony that the Tian family's old man held him in such high esteem, yet the Su family had never put him in their eyes.

"Yingxia, you're Han Qianli's wife, so why don't you go and toast the old man."The old lady of the Su family said, she didn't dare to easily go and refute those people's words for fear of causing the Heavenly Family's discontent, but having Su Yingxia appear as a wife, this would not be a problem, and it would also be an opportunity to let outsiders know that the Heavenly Family valued the Su family's son-in-law, so that the Su family's status could also rise.

The old lady's good plan was loud and clear, but Su Yingxia had no intention of doing so.

"Grandmother, are you sure that by using him, you can help the Su family raise their social status?Are you still not clear on whether the Heavenly Family has him in their sights or the Su Family in theirs?We can come, but it's just an accessory."Su Yingxia said indifferently.

"Nonsense, how can we be an accessory."The old lady reprimanded and retorted at the first opportunity.

"There are many people who want to interfere in the west side of the city project so far, but the Tian family is the only one not among them, which says that the Tian family doesn't even take the west side of the city project seriously, not even the entire project, will they look at us differently just because the Su family is the supplier of building materials for the west side of the city project?"Su Yingxia shook her head, all of this was just an illusion of the Su family, she was sure that the reason she was able to come

to Tianchang Sheng's birthday banquet was because of Han Qianli, and largely because Tianchang Sheng had given Han Qianli face.

The old lady wanted to retort, but she couldn't say anything for a moment, and her face was extremely ugly.

Did the Su family even expect this wimp to elevate their social status?

This was to embarrass her old face in front of Han Qianli.

"No matter what relationship he has with the old man of the Heavenly Family, in my eyes, he's still a waste after all, and if you want me to acknowledge him as excellent, unless he can make the Su Family a first-tier family in Yun City."The old lady said in a cold voice.

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Su Yingxia's words to the old lady, a sudden feeling of extreme disgust, so that the Su family to become a first-line family before acknowledging Han Qianli's excellence?

But it didn't seem to occur to her that Han Giang didn't even need her to admit it ah.

How could someone who could sit next to Tian Changsheng care what others thought?

Halfway through the banquet, Tian Ling'er threw her ponytail and arrived at the Su family's table.

When the old lady saw Tian Ling'er, she hurriedly got up, but she didn't dare to have the slightest idea of leaning on the old man.

"Hello Miss Tian, I'm from the Su family ....."

Before the old lady could finish her sentence, Tian Ling'er rudely interrupted, "Which one of you is called Su Hai Chao, I heard there's a show to watch?"

Tian Ling'er wasn't a rude person, but she just didn't have the slightest bit of affection for the Su family right now, which was why she didn't put the old lady in her eyes.

Her dream lover, being called a wimp by this family, could this feel good?

Hearing Tian Ling'er's words, the Su Family's crowd's gaze involuntarily fell on Su Haichao.

The so-called performance was probably Su Hachao kneeling down to learn how to bark a dog!

Su Haichao bit his teeth and said, "Miss Tian Ling'er, I am Su Haichao."

Tian Ling'er looked at Su Haichao with a smile on her face, looking up and down and said, "It's you, kneeling down to learn dog barking, I've never seen it before, why don't you let me have a long look?"

Su Hachao thought he could escape this, but he didn't expect that it would be Tian Ling'er who would appear, the afterglow stared viciously at Han Qianqian, it was this trash thing, he must be the one who told Tian Ling'er about this.

But Su Haichao was a man who wanted to save face, in this kind of high class gathering, if he knelt down to learn how to bark a dog, tomorrow the entire Yun City would be his joke.

"Miss Tian, I was just joking with him." Su Haichao said.

Tian Ling'er frowned in dissatisfaction and said, "You won't let me take a ride and return in defeat."

"Miss Tian Ling'er, it was really just a joke, if you don't believe me, just call him over and ask him." Su Haichao could only think of ways to deter Han Qianqian now and make him put an end to this matter.

But since Han Qianqiang had told Tian Ling'er about this, he hadn't thought of letting him off the hook.

After all, he wasn't a living Bodhisattva, and if Han 3000 didn't show up, would Su Hae Chao let him go? The answer was obvious.

"Do you need to ask? It's fine if you don't kneel, I'll take down this debt and I'll settle it with you later." Tian Ling'er said.

There were two very important words in this sentence, Tian Ling'er was talking about you guys, not you, which meant that she would not only find trouble with Su Haichao, but also with the entire Su family.

When the old lady heard this, her face sank, although she hated Han Qianqian for letting outsiders interfere in his and Su Haichao's affairs, but to be remembered by Tian Ling'er, she didn't dare, this was the Miss of the Heavenly Family after all.

"Hai Chao, you still won't do what Miss Tian said." The old lady coldly said.

Su Haichao's face was ashen, even the grandmother had spoken, it looked like there was no escape from this disaster today.

"Don't rush, don't rush." Tian Ling'er suddenly waved her hand, then ripped out her voice and said, "Everyone stop for a moment and be quiet."

The banquet hall wasn't noisy, everyone was whispering, and after hearing Tian Ling'er's voice, they all quieted down.

"There's a special performance today, I hope to get a smile from the gentleman, don't you guys miss it." Tian Ling'er said.

"Miss Tian Ling'er, how can we let you give us a show."

"Yes, you have an honorable status, how can we have this honor."

"Miss Tian, why don't I do it for you and amuse you all."

"I'll do it for me."

"I I I, Miss Heaven, I'll do it."

There were quite a few people competing to be the first, all hoping to be able to show off in front of Tianchang Sheng, even if it was good to make Tianchang Sheng remember having a hint of goodwill.

Tian Ling'er shook her head and said, "There's no need for you guys, you just need to watch well."

Seeing that there was no part for themselves, the enthusiasm of the group of passionately excited people just now instantly waned.



I don't know which lucky person it was, but if they could amuse Tianchang Sheng, it would also be a chance ah.

Su Haichao was so uncomfortable as if he had eaten two pounds of shit, it would be fine if it was a normal performance, but he was kneeling down to learn dog barking ah, this would be laughed off.

"Su Hachao, start your performance, so many spectators can't wait." Tian Ling'er said to Su Hae Chao.

Su Hachao looked at the old lady, he was embarrassed, which meant that the Su family would also be embarrassed, and hoped that the old lady could help him think of something.

But the old lady didn't even look at Su Hachao, humiliation is nothing, it's much better than upsetting Tian Ling'er.

Resigned to his fate, Su Haichao kneeled on the ground, woofing and barking.

After an instant of silence, the banquet hall erupted in laughter.

The head-buried Su Haichao's face was red and his eyes vicious.

Han 3,000 yuan, all of this is your harm, I, Su Haichao, vowed not to take revenge, you wait and see, one day I will make you kneel before me and return the humiliation of today tenfold.

You're a wimp, when you have no use for the Heavenly Family, what are you going to fight me with?

In Su Haichao's eyes, Han Qianqian was able to climb this relationship, it must be because the Heavenly Family wants to use him for something, and after using him, it will definitely kick him out, and that's when he will take his revenge.

It's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge, I, Su Hae Chao, can endure!

"Miss Tian, that's a really good performance, who is he, it's quite like learning how to bark a dog."

"He seems to be called something like Su Haichao, he lost a bet with someone, that's why he learned to bark like a dog." Tian Ling'er explained.

Many people at the scene had never heard of the name Su Haichao, and only after asking each other some questions did they realize that Su Haichao was originally from the Su family.

This made Su Hachao feel even more humiliated, at least he was considered a second-tier Yun City's male brother, but so many people didn't even know who he was.

Was the Su family so lacking in influence in Yun City?

The Su family was a very arrogant family, especially since the old lady had made a lot of rules for the Su family to think they were nobility, but in terms of Cloud City, before joining forces with Weakwater Real Estate, not many people really knew about it, and the so-called second-tier family was also quite barely known. Not to mention the name Su Haichao, which was not known at all except for his circle of friends.

"Miss Tian, Su Haichao is not too close to you."

"We made a note to never give him face when we meet this kid in the future."

"Please don't worry Miss Tian, in the future, this Su Haichao and I will be absolutely inseparable."

Many people stated their positions in front of Tian Ling'er, and anyone with a clear eye could tell that Tian Ling'er was targeting Su Hai Chao, so it was an opportunity to use this incident to make Tian Ling'er feel good about herself.

But when Su Hachao heard these words, he wanted to die.

The people present could all be big figures of Cloud City, if he was targeted by them, would he still have a chance to live in Cloud City in the future?

Tian Ling'er didn't admit it, but didn't deny it either, and returned to Tian Changsheng with a vague attitude.

The old lady's face was pale, she thought that attending the birthday party today was an opportunity for the Su family, but what happened now was a disaster of extinction.

In the future, Su Haichao would become the director of the Su family, but today, Su Haichao became the public enemy of the whole city, if the company was handed over to Su Haichao, who else would be able to work with him?

The Su family can't rely on the City West project to last forever!

Something had to be done, something had to be done to salvage this matter.

The old lady looked at Han Qianqiang, since he was the son-in-law of the Su family, he should rightfully do something for the Su family.

Moreover, this matter was also caused by him, so if he wasn't to be blamed for it, who else could he be blamed for?

As the feast drew to a close, Wang Mao eagerly stood up and said to Han Qianqian, "Little brother, have you had enough? If we're full, let's go upstairs."

During the meal, Wang Mao replayed the game with his memory, and although it was incomplete, he found some self-perceived flaws, and he was confident that he could find face by playing against Han Qianqian again.

Han Giangli took a glance at Tianchang Sheng and asked, "Old man, have you eaten yet?"

"Alright, alright, dinner anytime is fine, a wonderful chess game isn't something you can watch anytime, let's go."

The group of people left the banquet hall, Han Qianli once again accompanied with Tianchang Sheng, the Su family crowd all looked at him with vicious eyes.

## **Chapter 119**

It was still the same room, this time Wang Mao didn't take anything lightly, this game was a fight for face, he had to win against Han Qianqiang in order to re-establish his position in the Cloud City Go world.

Although not many people knew about the loss of the game, it was a very big psychological blow to Wang Mao because Han 3000 was too young, so young that Wang Mao thought that he could never have such strength.

"Now my master is going to be serious, you can be careful, don't blame me for not warning you." Xie Fei, who was standing behind Wang Mao, said to Han Three Thousand with a smile.

Han Three Thousand nodded, his solemn expression clearly engaged in the chess game.

With thirty-eight crisscrossing lines and three hundred and sixty-one landing positions, from the moment the chess game was played, this was not simply a chessboard, but a battlefield.

Xie Fei didn't watch the two people play against each other because he felt that the result was clear and the process wasn't important at all.

But Tian Changsheng and Xu Huan were watching very carefully.

Tian Changsheng knew from Han Qianqian that he was ten percent sure that he could win against Wang Mao, so he wanted to see if Han Qianqian was really that powerful or just bragging.

And although Xu Huan didn't think Han Three Thousand could win, she was curious what kind of strength Han Three Thousand could show and whether he could become her prince charming or not.

As the game went deeper, Wang Mao's appearance became more and more serious, he was sure he was serious enough and took out a twelve-point attitude, but the game was still against him, and even in the middle of the game, Wang Mao felt powerless.

To be able to cause him so much pressure on the chess board, only a few top experts could do it, but this young man in front of him was clearly only twenty years old.

Wiping a handful of sweat from his forehead, he had rarely felt this level of intense pressure while playing chess in recent years, and even if he could win, he would still be impressed with Han Qianli.

Xie Fei originally had a contemptuous expression, but seeing Wang Mao's face getting uglier and uglier, his heart was especially unpleasant, had this person really won Master?

Carefully looking at the situation on the chess board, Master was really at a disadvantage, the game in the morning could be considered as Master taking it lightly, but this game, he was very serious.

If he even lost like this, wouldn't Master's reputation be ruined in his hands?

No, never allow this to happen.

Xie Fei bit his teeth and walked to Wang Mao's side, saying with an act of concern, "Master, if you're tired, take a break."

Wang Mao shook his head, he could lose the chess game, but his character must not lose.

Xie Fei looked at Han Qianqian with cold eyes, pushed one hand towards the chess board, the pieces scattered all over the floor, and said, "My master is tired, I'll play with you another day."

"Xie Fei, what are you doing."Tianchang Sheng said in an angry voice.

Wang Mao also miserably stood up and looked at Xie Fei with an angry face and snapped, "What are you doing, it doesn't matter if you lose the chess, do you want me to lose my character?"

Usually Wang Mao liked Xie Fei very much because Xie Fei was the one with the highest Go attainments among all his disciples, although there were some flaws in his character, it was not unpolishable in Wang Mao's opinion.

As the saying goes, jade cannot be polished, Xie Fei was a very good material, but Wang Mao never expected that he would do such a thing.

"Wang Mao, did the elders in your family give you this kind of upbringing? If they won't let you know what respect is, the old man I don't mind going out of my way to help educate them." Tian Changsheng was very dissatisfied, this was a wonderful game, although he was only a spectator, but it was very enjoyable to watch, this was ruined before he saw the end, his mood was like eating half a worm out of the food.

Xie Fei turned pale, if Tian Changsheng was to hold a grudge against the Xie family because of this, the mistake he had made would not just ruin a game of chess, but the entire Xie family.

"Grandpa Tian, I'm sorry, I just saw that my master was tired, that's why I was impulsive, please forgive me." Xie Fei said in a panicked voice.

Tian Changsheng didn't even look at Xie Fei, instead he took out his phone, at his age, it was hard for him to find a funny thing, Xie Fei was so ungrateful, how could a mere apology make him feel better?

"Get the Xie family upstairs." Tian Changsheng said into the phone.

Xie Fei was directly scared to death and knelt down in front of Tian Changsheng, "Grandpa Tian, I'm sorry, I'm sorry, please forgive my impulsiveness, I deserve to die."

Xu Huan originally had great respect for Xie Fei, the big brother, but at this point couldn't help but look at him with contempt, what a dirty man, using such shameless tactics to ruin the chess game, did he really think that he would lose face by being able to make his master not lose the game? What an idiot.

"Master, please, please save me." Xie Fei saw that Tian Changsheng didn't pay any attention to him and knelt to Wang Mao again, he was at least Wang Mao's close disciple, Wang Mao shouldn't see death and not save him.

But Wang Mao now felt that his face had been disgraced by Xie Fei, losing chess was really hard for him to accept, but he couldn't accept even more to avoid losing chess in such a way.

"Xie Fei, I originally thought your heart was worth carving, but I didn't expect you to be so confused." Wang Mao said through clenched teeth.

Looking at this tone, was Wang Mao not going to save himself?

Xie Fei's heart was about to collapse, he had never thought that this little matter would have such serious consequences.

The Xie family soon arrived in the room, and when they saw Xie Fei kneeling on the floor, they knew that something big was wrong, this was upsetting the old man of the Heavenly Family!

Xie Fei's father walked up to Xie Fei and slapped two slaps on the face, scolding him, "You rebellious son, what kind of bastard thing have you done!"

The Xie family's status in Cloud City was not bad, a little stronger than the Su family, but being able to get an invitation to the birthday banquet was still because Xie Fei was valued by Wang Mao, usually Xie Fei's status in the family was very high, no one dared to speak out loud with him because all the hope for the development of the Xie family was on him.

But today, he had offended Tian Changsheng, Xie Fei's father wouldn't dare to be half as conniving.

"Xie Fei, from today onwards, you are no longer my disciple." Wang Mao said.

Xie Fei's father was directly blinded!

This is what happened, to be expelled from the divisions by Wang Mao.



Without this relationship, what status would the Xie family have in Cloud City?

"Take your son and get lost, from today onwards, you Xie family members don't appear in front of me, or else I won't let you go." Tian Changsheng said coldly.

Xie Fei's eyes were dumbstruck, there was a saying in chess, "One wrong move, one wrong move," and he now realized how wrong his move was.

The intention was to please Wang Mao, but now he couldn't even keep his identity as a disciple.

After the Xie family dragged Xie Fei out of the room, Wang Mao sighed and said to Han Qianqian, "Let's start another round."

Knowing that it was very likely that he would lose, but Wang Mao was not willing to lose his character.

"Grandpa Wang, you're not in good spirits today, another round wouldn't be fair to you, let's do it another time, when you're in better spirits, I'll definitely pay you a visit." Han Qianqian said.

Wang Mao knew that Han Qianqian was giving him a step down, if he insisted, he would lose this face today.

"Tianchang Sheng, you old man, you've made a good friend instead." Wang Mao exclaimed.

Tian Changsheng looked proud and said, "Of course, can anyone who can be looked at by me be an ordinary person?"

"Little brother, next time there's a chance, I'll definitely fight you again." Wang Mao cupped his hands and said to Han Giangli.

"I'm looking forward to it." Han Giangli said.

Wang Mao took the lead in stepping away, but Xu Huan was still frozen in place, and when he saw that Xu Huan wasn't leaving, Wang Mao reminded him, "What are you waiting for?"

Only after hearing this did Xu Huan reluctantly follow Wang Mao's pace.

After walking out of the room, Xu Huan said coquettishly, "Master, I don't even know what his name is, what are you so anxious about."

"Little girl, can't you see that he is Tian Changsheng's intended granddaughter-in-law? What right do you have to compete with the Celestial Spirit?" Wang Mao said with a bitter smile.

Xu Huan pursed her lips and said unconvinced, "I haven't tried, how do I know I can't compete, her family is rich and powerful, but it doesn't mean she's more pleasing to men than me ah."

"You, you, really don't hit the south wall and don't turn back." Wang Mao was helpless.

Xu Huan's expression suddenly became serious and asked, "Master, if that game of chess just now continues, you ....."

Wang Mao took a deep breath and said, "It's lost."

Losing!

These three words stunned Xu Huan.

### **Chapter 120**

In the room, Tianchang Sheng looked Han Qianli up and down, the more he looked, the more satisfied he was, simply the perfect candidate for his granddaughter's son-in-law, but unfortunately, such a person had joined the Su family.

Tianchang Sheng's eyes made Han Qianli get goosebumps, and quickly said, "What are you staring at me for, you're a year old, you won't have any special fetishes, will you?"

"You jerk, what nonsense are you talking about, how could I have thoughts about you, old man." Tianchang Sheng glared at Han Qianli and said.

"Hey hey hey, can't you show some respect for your master, is this the way you talk to your master?" Han Qianli crossed his arms and looked at Tianchang Sheng with a proud face, he hadn't forgotten about this matter of worshipping his master.

Tian Changsheng was stunned, his old face reddening slightly.

"You're the head of the Tian family, the number one person in our Cloud City, and that spit on the ground doesn't taste good." Han Qianli reminded with a smile.

Tian Changsheng's expression could be described as wonderfully shifty and cloudy, and it was almost twisted together.

"Is it hard to believe that you want me to give you worship tea at one age?" Tian Changsheng said with dissatisfaction.

"That's not necessary, but you have to remember that I'm your master just fine." Han Qianli said, worshipping his master tea such an excessive thing, of course he would not do, and Tianchang Sheng is age but elder, Han Qianli does not want to be struck by lightning.

"Count on you kid to be sensible, calling you master, it's not impossible, but you have to promise me one thing." Tian Changsheng said.

"My good disciple, do you still need some face? What kind of disciple makes demands of his master." Han Three Thousand smiled bitterly.

The one who could talk to Tianchang Sheng like that and not let him get angry, Han Three Thousand was the first person in Cloud City.

"You're just going to be so cocky, when I catch you in the act, see if I don't fix you." Tian Changsheng threatened.

At this time, Tian Ling'er ran all the way to the room, but if her father hadn't insisted that she follow along to serve the guests, Tian Ling'er would never have missed the game between Han Three Thousand and Wang Mao.

"How about it, did you win? I was not in a good mood when I saw Grandpa Wang leave just now." Tian Ling'er looked expectant as she asked Han Qianli.

"Didn't win, but I didn't lose either." Han Three Thousand said.

"A draw? But it's impressive, Grandpa Wang is the titan of our Cloud City Go world, I didn't expect you to be able to draw even with him." Tian Ling'er smiled.

"This Tai Dou has now been stepped on by Han Qianli."Tianchang Sheng smiled, not having anything to do with him, but he was in a good mood, in a proud mood with him.

"What do you mean?"Tian Ling'er looked at Tianchang Sheng in puzzlement and asked.

"If it wasn't for that brat Xie Fei who deliberately destroyed the chess game, your grandfather Wang would have lost."Tian Changsheng said, pointing at the chess pieces scattered all over the floor.

Tian Ling'er stared at Han Qianqian with wide eyes, not daring to believe it.

Her initial thought was that it would be good if Han Saniang could lose without too much trouble then, and then seeing the way Wang Mao left, she thought that Han Saniang might have shown the strength to impress Wang Mao, but she had never dreamed that Han Saniang would be able to win against Wang Mao.

That was the president of the Go Association, the most powerful person in Cloud City's Go world!

"Really ..... really?"Tian Ling'er's eyes were about to fall out.

"Kid, being overly modest can be hypocritical."Tianchang Sheng smiled.

Han Qianli shrugged helplessly and said, "Give him ten more chances and he'll lose, that doesn't count as being modest, does it."

Tian Changsheng couldn't laugh or cry, how much of a blow would he take if this sentence reached Wang Mao's ears.

Tian Ling'er was like a fan girl, seeing her idol with peach blossoms in her eyes and a spring in her heart, playing the piano was great, fighting was also great, and even playing chess was so great, he seemed like he could do anything.

In Tian Ling'er's eyes, Han Qianqian is nearly perfect, his only flaw being that he's married.

But that didn't matter, after all, marriage was also divorceable.

"Han Three Thousand, when are you getting divorced?" Tian Ling'er unconsciously spoke out of his mouth.

Han Giangli was stunned and said, "Why do I want a divorce?"

Tian Ling'er's uncontrollable words made her feel a little disoriented, how can a girl be a little more reserved, and quickly said, "It's nothing, just a casual question."

"There's nothing else, I'm leaving first." Han Giangli said and headed out the door.

"Be careful, Su Haichao should be looking for you." Tian Ling'er warned.

Han Three Thousand waved his hand without turning back and said, "I've never put him in my eyes, and he doesn't deserve to be my opponent."

After Han Giangli left, Tian Ling'er suddenly sighed and slumped her shoulders, drooping her head as if her essence had been emptied.

"What's wrong? Think he's too good for you and afraid you're not good enough?" Tian Changsheng smiled and said.

"Grandpa, he's so powerful, can he see me?" Tian Ling'er pursed her lips and said.

Tian Changsheng kindly touched Tian Ling'er's head and said, "You're a member of our Tian family, no matter how powerful he is, how can he be powerful enough, how can there be anyone in Cloud City that you're not worthy of?"

Tian Ling'er was comforted a little better by this comforting words, in the entire Cloud City, the Tian family was the highest status, if she was looking for a husband, the moat could be filled, how could there be someone she couldn't match.

"Grandpa, have you made him your apprentice?" Tian Ling'er smiled.

Tian Changsheng's expression stiffened, he didn't expect Han Qianli to tell Tian Ling'er all about it, wasn't this an intentional attempt to humiliate him?

"Grandpa, but you've taught me since I was a kid that you can't lie, yo." Tian Ling'er said.

Tianchang Sheng gritted his teeth, then nodded his head.

"Dang."

Tian Ling'er's silvery laughter came out of her mouth, grandfather worshipping his master, this was big news in Cloud City.

"Little girl, you have to keep it a secret for grandpa, otherwise, where else will this old face of grandpa be put." Tian Changsheng reminded.

"Fine, but you also have to help me create more opportunities to meet with Han Giang, otherwise I'm a girl, I can't always take the initiative to ask him out."Tian Ling'er said.

"It's a deal."

The old and young wolves came to an agreement, and even made a special hook.

After Han Giangli left the hotel, Su Haichao came up to him in anger.

The banquet had already ended, and the guests had long since left, so Su Hachao was deliberately waiting for him.

"Han 3,000 yuan, you fucking caused me to lose face on this occasion, I won't let you off today."Su Haichao gritted his teeth and said to Han Qianqian.

"I've harmed you?"Han Giangli smiled faintly and said, "This is a bet you brought up yourself, as if it has nothing to do with me, right?"

"If it wasn't for Tian Ling'er's appearance, how could I have kneeled down to you, you don't think you can do whatever you want just because you're close to the Tian family, a trash like you can kick you out at any time when they're done using you."As he spoke, Su Haichao swung his fist at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqiang smiled coldly, "Can you beat me with just you?"

Su Haichao was furious, but didn't care that he had suffered twice at the hands of Han Qianqian.



Before the swinging fist reached Han Three Thousand's face, Su Haichao covered his abdomen in pain and fell back a few steps to sit on the ground.

"Han Three Thousand Years, sooner or later, I will step on you and ravage you under my feet, I want you to die!" Su Haichao roared in anger.

Han Giangli was emotionless, the threat of trash like Su Haichao was like scratching an itch to him.

"One day you'll find out how stupid your words are, and hopefully then, you won't be too afraid." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Looking at Han Three Thousand's departing back, Su Haichao hated Han Three Thousand so much that he almost gritted his back teeth, all along Han Three Thousand had always been the image of a wimp in his eyes, and Han Three Thousand's reputation in Cloud City was also spread by him, what kind of person was qualified to be able to step on his head.

"I will never let this happen, when I take the position of Su Family Chairman, I want you and Su Yingxia to all get out of the Su Family." Su Haichao stood up with clenched teeth and patted the dust on his body clean.

Grandmother, you old immortal, when exactly will you be in the coffin!

Han 3,000 yuan did not go home, but called Mo Yang and drove to the nightclub after learning that he was in the Magic City nightclub.

The Lamborghini drove on the city roads, absorbing almost a hundred percent of the eyes, but who would have thought that the owner of this luxury car would be Han Qianqian, the famous wimp of Cloud City?

In front of the Magic City nightclub parked the car, those passing by the sexy woman involuntarily to Han three thousand throwing charming eyes, which Han three thousand disdain, straight into the nightclub, broke the hearts of many flowers and plants.