

His True Colors Chapter 1281-1290

Chapter 1281

When Tian Chang Sheng arrived at the villa area, the bodyguard who had intended to stop Han 3,000 appeared to be walking on thin ice, as he had failed to handle this matter properly, which was why it had resulted in such a bad outcome if Tian Chang Sheng wanted to hold him accountable.

"Boss, I'm sorry, I was useless, that's why I let him break in." The security guard knelt down and apologized directly in front of Tian Changsheng.

Tianchang Sheng didn't mindlessly scold, the other party was just a kid, there must be a reason why he didn't stop him.

"You couldn't beat him?" Tenchansheng asked.

"It's is it, I guess." The security guard fidgeted, as he wasn't even sure how he fell down.

"Rubbish, I'll find you for questioning after I solve this matter." After saying that, Tianchang Sheng quickly walked towards the hillside villa.

Han Qianli was still waiting very calmly.

The middle-aged man had always felt that Han Qianli was stating his calmness, so he wanted to find out what was wrong with Han Qianli, but after staring for so long, he hadn't noticed that Han Qianli's expression showed the slightest bit of worry, and his calmness was beyond the middle-aged man's imagination.

At this moment, the doorbell rang.

The middle-aged man had a shallow smile on his lips and said to Han Three Thousand, "The person you've been waiting for has arrived."

Han Three Thousand stood up, stretched his waist, and said, "Made me wait a bit too long, Tianchang Sheng's efficiency isn't high."

The middle-aged man smiled with a smile full of coldness, this guy is dying and still thinks that Tianchang Sheng is not efficient, is this committing stupidity bent on death?

After opening the door, Tianchang Sheng first said some words of apology, judging from his attitude, this middle-aged man did have some status, after all, in Cloud City, it wasn't too much to call Tianchang Sheng the number one person, to be able to make him apologize, it must have some weight.

"This little brat is waiting for you, and he's but he's not putting you in his eyes half the time." The middle-aged man said to Tian Changsheng.

Tianchang Sheng's face was pale.

Waiting for him?

How arrogant would this have to be for someone to dare to do such a thing.

"Don't worry, no matter who he is, he won't get out of the villa area alive today." Tian Changsheng said.

"Don't get my place dirty." The middle-aged man warned.

Tian Changsheng came to the living room and was still a bit startled when he saw Han Qianqian, as he was just a green kid who didn't look anything powerful on the surface and had a faint smile on his face and didn't look as arrogant and domineering as he thought he would.

"That's what you looked like when you were young." Han Giangli said with a smile.

This comment was absolutely baffling to Tian Changsheng, as if this little kid had seen what he looked like when he was older.

"Do you know what this place is, little friend?" Tian Changsheng asked Han Qianqian.

"Of course, Genting Mountain Villa District, your Tian family's territory." Han Qianqian said.

The corners of Tianchang Sheng's mouth rose, revealing a hint of coldness, and said, "Since you know this is the Tian family's territory, you still dare to mess around here, looking for death?"

"Alive and well, why are you looking for death, I came, just to discuss with him and buy this villa." Han Giangli said.

Tianchang Sheng's mouth twitched, this little kid's brain circuit, why is it so strange, this Genting Mountain villa area, is it just something that can be sold? And is he eligible to buy it?

At this moment, the middle-aged man spoke to Han Qianli, "If you can leave here alive today, I'll give this place to you for free."

Han Three Thousand's eyebrows raised, this was a good thing, taking a villa without spending money.

Although money was just a string of numbers to Han Three Thousand, it was naturally better to get it for nothing.

"That's what you said." After Han Qianli smiled, she turned to look at Tianchang Sheng and asked, "How many people did you bring with you, is it enough?"

Tian Changsheng instantly burned with anger, in Cloud City, he had never felt the feeling of being ignored, and Han Qianli's words were clearly not in his eyes.

"Stinker, you're dead today." Tian Changsheng gritted his teeth and said.

Han Qianli smiled and said, "Go out and fight, don't ruin the place, although I'm not happy with the decoration here, having blood is not a good sign."

After saying that, Han Qianli took the lead in walking out of the villa.

Arriving at the front yard, the nearly twenty thugs that Tianchang Sheng had brought with him were already ready to start, seeing this battle, Han Qianli didn't panic in the slightest, after all, no matter how many there were, they were just ants in his eyes.

The middle-aged man asked Tianchang Sheng, looking at the posture of Han 3,000 with his hands behind his back, "Do you have any details about this kid? Look at him, he doesn't seem to be scared at all, it's not going to be you and me who are embarrassed today, is it?"

Tian Changsheng shook his head emphatically, the people he brought with him were all elite level thugs, retired and boxers, all of whom could fight three to one, let alone face a little kid.

"Don't worry, if I lose my face here today, how will I still be able to hang around in Cloud City?" Tian Changsheng said.

Hearing this, the middle-aged man was a little more relieved.

"One at a time, or together?" Han Third Thousand suddenly closed his eyes.

Tian Changsheng was furious when he heard this, and at this point, he was finally able to feel just how arrogant Han Qianli had become.

Close to twenty adults, couldn't they still bring down a small child?

"Go on, let this little guy know the dangers of society," Tian Changsheng said.

As soon as the words fell, one of them was the first to take on Han Qianli.

They didn't intend to go together, as this kind of little brat was enough for them alone, and going together seemed a bit bullying.

The man waved his fist and leapt up, and even a strong man wouldn't feel good if the punch hit.

But the closed-eyed Han Qianli stood still, not even a dodging jade lookout.

Tian Chang Sheng smiled faintly and said to the middle-aged man beside him, "This brat is just pretending to close his eyes and accept his fate."

Although the middle-aged man felt that it was a matter of course that Han Three Thousand was beaten down, Han Three Thousand's reaction at this moment gave him a bad feeling.

He even felt that Han Three Thousand simply didn't take these people seriously, which was why he closed his eyes.

"I don't feel quite right." The middle-aged man said.

Tianchang Sheng said with a look of certainty, "What else could be wrong, do you see if he has a chance to fight back, this punch is enough to kill him."

The middle-aged man shook his head, he couldn't say exactly what was wrong, but his intuition told him that this matter wouldn't be so simple.

Han Giangli hadn't acted like a child from start to finish, much less someone bent on death, so if he was really so incompetent, why was he causing so much trouble?

Chapter 1282

Tianchang Sheng and the middle-aged man had completely different ideas, because he knew his men better, and in his eyes, the provocation of a little kid like Han Qianqian was asking for death, how could he be a match for these people?

First of all this was the age split, and then these men, those were professional-grade thugs, even an ordinary adult would only be put down in front of them, let alone a child.

But soon, the smile on Tianchang Sheng's lips solidified, and when the first thugs took the initiative to attack, expecting Han 3,000 to be seriously injured by a single punch, but it was the thugs who screamed, and Tianchang Sheng didn't even see how Han 3,000 was attacking, just felt Han 3,000 move a little.

The thugs fell to the ground after a howl and soon fainted, falling to the ground without moving at all.

The people at the scene were all confused!

What's going on here!

How could he fight back with such precision when his eyes were clearly closed, and still be able to knock out a person who was twice as big as him.

The middle-aged man's expression was frozen, although he had felt this way for a long time, the fact that it happened was still a bit hard to accept inside, after all, this person in front of him was just a child!

"What are you waiting for, let them go together." The middle-aged man gritted his teeth as he said to Tianchang Sheng, with the strength displayed by Han 3,000, if they continued the wheel fight, Tianchang Sheng's men would definitely be defeated by each and every one of them, so in the middle-aged man's opinion, the best way to deal with Han 3,000 was to attack in groups, leaving Han 3,000 in a two-fisted situation.

Although this was bullying the small with the big and the many with the small, it was the best way.

Tian Changsheng was awakened by the middle-aged man's words and took a deep breath, he never thought that this little kid would still have such amazing strength, and he could also see that by going on one by one, his men would indeed not be able to gain any advantage.

"Give me a go." Tian Changsheng gave an order.

The gang of thugs howled as if they were cheering themselves up or scaring Han Qianli, and then they swarmed up.

Han Qianqiang was still in a closed-eye stance with his hands behind his back, and at the moment, he was like and unmatched in the movies, his style unmatched.

Tian Changsheng unconsciously clenched his fist and said, "This brat is so arrogant, he must be taught a painful lesson today."

The middle-aged man's face was already very ugly, as he feared that even with so many people together, he was no match for Han Qianqian, if that was the case, was the villa to be sent or not?

Of course, the villa didn't matter to him, with his strength and status, even if he wanted to buy the entire Genting Mountain villa area, there was no problem.

What mattered was that face could not be lost, and even more so that it could not be trampled on like this in front of a little kid!

Unfortunately, from the moment he met Han Qianqian, everything was already set to end.

The current Han Qianqian was a God Realm powerhouse in the Xuanyuan World, and even in the Xuanyuan World, he couldn't find any opponent other than the Lin Long, let alone the humble Earth.

Nearly twenty thugs were attacking from all sides, and although Han Qianqian's eyes were closed, their every move was like a dynamic picture in his mind, and it wasn't any different from what he saw with his own eyes.

The corners of Han Qianqian's mouth rose slightly, and this was the second time he had encountered a fight of this level after being reborn.

The first time, it was still at the Wang Family, and Han Qianqian hadn't spared a single one of those Poe Country killers, and the images were extremely bloody and horrifying.

Of course, in the villa area of Cloud Peak Mountain, in front of Tian Changsheng, Han 3000 wouldn't do that, after all, Cloud City was a place where he needed to stay for a long time, he didn't need to scare Tian Changsheng with such tactics.

Howls of lamentation followed one after another, but any thugs who took a face-to-face with Han Three Thousand would surely be knocked back by a single punch and would be completely lost after falling to the ground.

Less than twenty people, and even less than a minute, were all lying on the ground, and not a single lucky one could escape.

And all of them, without exception, fainted, which made the forecourt of the hillside villa seem strangely quiet.

Tian Changsheng only felt numb when he saw this scene.

In his imagination, Han 3,000 should have been on his knees begging for mercy and had been beaten to a pulp.

But now?

But nothing happened to Han Giangli, and instead, all of his thugs fainted and died.

What was going on!

This is what's happening!

A group of adult professional thugs couldn't even beat a single child.

"How is this possible, how is this possible!" With a stunned expression on his face, Tian Changsheng kept repeating the four words how could it be.

In Tian Changsheng's life experience, fights** were frequent, or else he wouldn't have created his own martial arts dojo in the future.

He was a naturally belligerent person, but after meeting Han Qianqian, this belligerence seemed to disappear instantly, and he didn't even have the jade hope to fight.

The middle-aged man's clenched fists slowly unclenched, this was the outcome he feared the most, but now that it had happened, there was nothing he could do, and with so many thugs being no match for Han 3,000, what could he do?

"The villa, it seems, belongs to me now, doesn't it?" Han Giangli smiled at the middle-aged man.

To the middle-aged man, these words were greatly humiliating, which made him angrily turn around and return directly to the villa.

Tian Changsheng saw the situation and hurriedly followed and, upon entering the villa, immediately closed the door.

"Tian Changsheng, this is your men, so useless that they can't even beat a child?" The middle-aged man questioned Tian Changsheng.

This question made Tianchang Sheng not know what to reply, because the people he had brought with him were definitely the best in the Heavenly Family, and I'm afraid that no one in the entire Yun City could be found to be their opponent.

He was never expected that such a group of people would lose to a child.

"I'm afraid that this little guy's origin is not simple." Tianchang Sheng said with a serious expression, having such skills and being so young, in Tianchang Sheng's opinion, it was likely that he was born into a martial arts family and that was why he was so powerful.

"No matter how uncomplicated he is, I want him dead, if you can't do it, from now on, Cloud City will have to change its surname." The middle-aged man said resentfully.

Tian Changsheng was walking on thin ice, what this middle-aged man in front of him said, he definitely had the strength to be able to do it.

And the fact that the Tian family was able to have today was actually because he was behind it, otherwise, with Tian Changsheng's status in Yun City, how could he be treated with such an attitude?

Just as Tian Changsheng was about to speak, a voice that sent chills down his back suddenly rang out, "Trying to kill me?"

Chapter 1283

The appearance of this voice caused Tianchang Sheng and the middle-aged man's backs to instantly run cold and sweaty.

When they looked along with the source of the voice, it was actually Han Qianxiang sitting on the couch, but the two of them were unaware of it.

"You how did you get in here!" Tian Changsheng stared at Han Qianqian incredulously as he followed the middle-aged man in and closed the villa door at the first opportunity, and at that time, he could still see Han Qianqian standing outside the door.

How could this time be in the villa at this time, and it was still so silent.

The middle-aged man was so frightened that he took two steps straight back, his eyes flickering with fear.

He knew that his desire to kill Han Marchant was only the power of his mouth.

But if Han Qianxiang wanted to kill him, he was immediately able to do so.

"There's no need to explain to you how I got in here, I'm worried that you'll be scared." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Tian Changsheng had never felt such a fast heartbeat in his life, it felt like his heart was about to pop out of his body, and he couldn't calm down, much less calm his emotions.

Explained the fear?

Without explaining, Tanchang Sheng was even more afraid.

Because he appeared out of nowhere like a ghost, and that was with the door closed.

"What exactly do you want?" Tianchang Sheng asked.

"Don't you know what I'm doing, I just want to buy this place." Han Qianli said indifferently, then looked at the middle-aged man and continued, "But he also just said that he wants to give it to me, this gentleman's word is a promise, you won't deny it, right?"

The middle-aged man subconsciously swallowed his saliva, which was a bit dry from being overly frightened.

If he denied it now, in case Han Qianqian made a move on him, there was a good chance that his little life wouldn't be saved.

But if he really gave him the villa, wouldn't that be admitting defeat, and where else could he put this face?

"Do you know what kind of person I am, if you offend me, you won't have a good end, even if you can kill me now, the person behind me will not let you go, he will chase you to the ends of the earth, so that you will never have another peaceful day in your life." The middle-aged man didn't choose to concede, after all, his position didn't allow him to do so, and still in front of Tianchang Sheng, if he chose to compromise, I'm afraid that even Tianchang Sheng would look down on him.

"Behind?" Han Qianli frowned, he hadn't understood the identity of this middle-aged man, so he didn't know his background, but from the meaning of his words, he had a boss behind the scenes, and his position was backed up by this boss behind the scenes.

Han Qianli thought of a possibility that made him laugh and cry, could it be that this person, too, was a puppet of Nangong Boling, although the probability of this happening was extremely low, with Nangong Boling's innumerable puppets spread all over the world, this possibility also existed.

Seeing Han Qianli smile bitterly, the middle-aged man mistakenly thought that his threat had worked and continued to threaten, "His position is beyond your imagination, he has an extremely strong global presence, no matter where you hide, he won't let you go."

A global power.

Qualified for such a description, other than Nangong Boling, Han Giang couldn't think of a second such figure existing in this world.

Han Qianli said tentatively, "The person you're talking about, it can't be Nangong Boling, right?"

The middle-aged man's face changed drastically, and even his body trembled, his eyes no longer frightened, but shocked.

Nangong Bo Ling, he actually knew Nangong Bo Ling.

In this world, those who were qualified to know this name, other than Nangong Boling's puppets, other than the members of the Nangong family's own clan, there would never be more than ten!

"You you know him?" The middle-aged man's voice trembled as he asked.

Hearing him ask, Han Qianli knew that his guess was correct, this guy really was Nangong Boling's puppet, and didn't expect to meet in this way by such a coincidence.

"I not only know each other, but I'm also a good friend, if you don't believe me, you can call and ask, I'm Han Three Thousand." Han Qianli said with a smile.

The middle-aged man shook his head straight, he was just a puppet, he could only listen to Nangong Boling's calls and orders, how could he have the qualifications to contact Nangong Boling of his own accord.

And the fact that Han Giangli could know the name Nangong Boling was already proof to a large extent that he did indeed know Nangong Boling.

"You, you should be his puppet, right?" Han Giangli continued to ask.

At this moment, the middle-aged man no longer doubted any of what Han Qianqian said; he could know that he was Nangong Boling's puppet, so his relationship with Nangong Boling must be extraordinary.

The scene that followed left Tianchang Sheng shocked and confused.

The middle-aged man knelt on both knees in front of Han Qianli.

As a puppet, what qualifications did he have to offend Nangong Boling's friends.

So for him, kneeling down to apologize was the only option and the only chance he had to live.

Tian Changsheng was confused.

He was well aware of this middle-aged man's status, but who exactly was this Nangong Boling they were talking about that he had never heard of before, but one thing Tianchang Sheng knew very well, this little kid in front of him must have a higher status than this middle-aged man, otherwise, he wouldn't be kneeling in front of him.

"I'm sorry, I'm the one who has eyes but can't see Tai Shan." The middle-aged man said, not wanting to lose everything he had now, he could only pray for Han Qianli's forgiveness.

Han Marchan stood up and walked straight to the middle-aged man and said condescendingly, "Even if I killed him, he wouldn't dare to blame me and could only clap his hands, do you believe that?"

The middle-aged man trembled with fear and quickly said, "Believe, I believe."

Friend or puppet, who is more important?

The middle-aged man knew full well, so he was clear that Han Qianli's words were in no way half joking or scaring him.

"Your life is worthless to me, but I'll take this villa," Han Marchian said.

The middle-aged man nodded repeatedly and said, "Yes yes yes, I'll transfer the villa to your name in the shortest possible time, and as long as you don't kill me, I'm willing to do anything."

Han Qianli looked up and looked at Tian Changsheng.

How could Tianchang Sheng dare to make the slightest contact with Han Qianli's eyes, and quickly lowered his head as if he was listening and taking orders.

"I don't like the style of decoration here, so help me find a decoration company to replace it, and as for how much it will cost"

Before Han Qianli finished his words, Tianchang Sheng quickly said, "Tianjia has a decoration company that will never let you pay a penny, please don't worry."

Han Qianli smiled faintly, this time around, he had saved a large sum of money ah.

Although he didn't place any importance on money, it was always a good thing to be able to not pay out of pocket anyhow.

Chapter 1284

"Is it appropriate for me to inspect the place in a month's time?" Han Qianli asked.

There was no such thing as appropriate or inappropriate, even if Han Giang gave only ten days, Tian Changsheng would definitely do everything he could to complete it, after all, he was a man who could make middle-aged men kneel, a position that Tian Changsheng already couldn't imagine.

"Of course you can, I will definitely do my best." Tian Changsheng said.

After Han Qianli nodded, he left.

The middle-aged man who was kneeling on the ground was slow to get up until he heard the sound of the door closing, which made him tremble.

Tian Changsheng couldn't understand what he was feeling, but he himself knew very well that his life was on the line just now, and if Han 3000 really wanted to kill him, he had only one option, and that was to stick his neck out to make it easier for Han 3000 to do it.

"Phew" The middle-aged man breathed a long sigh of relief, then slumped down on the couch.

Tian Changsheng had many doubts in his heart, but he didn't dare to ask questions easily, after all, he couldn't afford to provoke Han Giang, and this middle-aged man was not something he could provoke.

"You must be wondering why I'm kneeling." The middle-aged man took the initiative to say.

Tian Changsheng didn't know what to reply and could only shut up.

The middle-aged man continued, "A word of advice to you, even if you offend the King of Hell, never offend him, otherwise, you will suffer more than death."

Tianchang Sheng's eyelids jumped straight, to be able to make him say such words, that child's identity must be incomparably astonishing.

"Don't worry, I will definitely keep your words in mind." Tian Changsheng said.

"I will be leaving Cloud City today, and in this lifetime, I probably won't come back here." The middle-aged man said.

"As long as you come, you will always be a guest of my Tian family." Tian Changsheng said.

In a sense, this was a good thing for the Heavenly Family; if he didn't appear in Cloud City, Cloud City would completely become the Heavenly Family's world, and it wouldn't be subject to anyone else.

Of course, Tian Changsheng wouldn't ignore Han Qianli's presence, but he was clear that Han Qianli wouldn't interfere with the Tian family's development even if he remained in Cloud City, so there wouldn't be any conflict between these two things.

The middle-aged man smiled faintly and said, "There's no need to say such polite words, if I don't come, then no one can threaten your position, you should be glad that I'm leaving."

This was not something Tianchang Sheng dared to take lightly, after all, the man was still following, and disrespectful words could not be said.

The middle-aged man stood up and walked to Tianchang Sheng's side, patted his shoulder and continued, "If you can serve this young man well, the future development of the Heavenly Family can exceed your imagination, his position is beyond the reach of even me."

This didn't come as too much of a surprise to Tian Changsheng, after all, the scene of him kneeling down earlier had already fully explained the issue.

After Han Qianli left the villa area, he went straight to a school somewhere in Cloud City.

With Su Yingxia's current age, she was still in elementary school, and this feeling was somewhat strange to Han Qianli.

After all, she was still just an elementary school student, yet Han Qianqian wanted to take her as his wife, how it felt like abducting a minor.

Of course, Han Three Thousand was a minor himself, but he knew more than a minor.

School hadn't even let out yet, so Han 3000 squatted opposite the school entrance, the anticipation in his heart slowly became stronger, this was after all the first time he met Su Yingxia after being reborn, this feeling was even more nervous than the first bridal shower back then.

"I don't know what you look like now, can I recognize you?" Han Marchand talked to himself and rubbed his hands in such a way as to ease his tension.

Not a moment later, a group of social youths with airplane heads were also squatting on the street across from the school entrance, looking like some of the fringes of society.

"Dude, where's the girlfriend waiting for you?" A young man with a tattoo on his arm walked up to Han 3,000 and asked with a smile.

Han Qianqiang didn't have much affection for such people, as they weren't really Daoists and would only do bullying things, living social tumors, so he didn't bother to talk to them.

But for this gang, not taking care of him meant disrespecting him.

The man saw Han Qianqian's lack of response and became slightly angry, "Laozi is talking to you, are you deaf?"

"I don't want to cause trouble, so I advise you not to provoke me either," Han Giangli said.

The man unconsciously laughed when he heard this, and it was a very contemptuous laugh.

"Dude, do you know who I am? Ever heard of Bruce's name?" The man said in a cold voice.

"Bruce, it's you, isn't it? Is that great?" Han Giangli asked curiously.

The one named Little Dragon looked smug, then the person next to him said, "This is Brother Long, who doesn't know him in this area."

The little kid, who actually called himself Brother Dragon, made Han Qianli want to laugh, but Han Qianli knew the tricks of these little blind rascals, didn't they just like to give themselves names and then pretend that they were above the rest?

"I don't know." Han Qianqian said dryly.

Xiaolong's expression changed as he scolded Han Qianli, "Dog thing, since you don't know me, I'll let you get to know me properly today."

As soon as the words fell, a few blind stragglers surrounded Han Third Thousand.

Even those top thugs of Tianchang Sheng were no match for Han Three Thousand, so what threat could these blind streamers pose to Han Three Thousand?

Han Qianqiang, who was originally squatting, stood up and said with a helpless face, "This physique of mine that invites trouble, it looks like I'll never be able to change for the rest of my life."

"Give me a fight." Little Dragon roared.

A few people rushed to the ground, and Han Qianqian was not willing to show weakness, provoking all of them to the ground in three strikes, then as if nothing had happened, he continued to squat down and wait for Su Yingxia to finish school.

Xiaolong and the others didn't expect Han 3,000 to be so strong, and looked at Han 3,000 with fear for a moment, wanting to take revenge and not having the guts to do so, but they left so ashamed and humiliated.

"Brother Long, what should we do, we can't fight." A certain little brother asked to Little Dragon.

Xiaolong sneaked a glance at Han Qianqian, he didn't expect this guy with a small head to be so good at fighting, he easily provoked them, and by the looks of it, he hadn't put out his full strength yet.

Suddenly, an idea was born in Little Dragon's mind, if he could follow this guy, with his skills, he would definitely be able to bring himself forward, right?

The expression on Xiaolong's face changed for a moment, and his smile was actually a little flattering, then he cautiously walked up to Han Giang and asked, "Brother, do you want little brother? How about a couple of buddies to be your buddies?"

Han Qianqian couldn't laugh or cry, just now he was punching and kicking each other, and now he was going to let himself take him as his little brother?

Chapter 1285

"Can't you see that I'm still underage, and where do you lose face by making me the big brother?" Han Three thousand smiled and said, his future men, but Mo Yang's stream, these small blind children, Han Three thousand will not put in his eyes.

Xiaolong was busy nodding, but Han 3000's skills could completely ignore age, he didn't care that Han 3000 was younger than him, with how much he could fight, so what if he was underage, even if he was an adult, I'm afraid he wouldn't be able to stand up to it ah.

"It doesn't matter, you're so good at fighting, you'll definitely be able to make a name for yourself in Cloud City." Xiaolong said.

Other than that, Xiaolong's eyesight was still very good, once upon a time, the Han 3000 could be said to be known by everyone in Cloud City, from being a loser in everyone's eyes, hardened the entire Cloud City to be scandalized.

But now Han Qianli was no longer pursuing this, he wished to spend more of his heart on Su Yingxia.

Of course, Han Qianli also knew in his heart that it was impossible to completely sever the ties in this regard, and the people of the road would eventually come in handy for him.

At this time, school was finally over, and students were coming out of the school entrance one after another.

Han Giangli concentrated on each student leaving the school, not even daring to blink an eye for fear of mistaking them for Su Yingxia.

Finally, Han Three Thousand's gaze stopped on a girl with three school bags hanging from her body.

The current Su Yingxia was still not as attractive as she had been as an adult, and from now on, it was not at all clear that Su Yingxia had the potential to be the number one beauty in Cloud City, but Han Qianli knew that this was his future wife.

How could one person have three school bags?

Han 3,000 was confused, Su Yingxia was followed by a man and a woman behind him, making Han 3,000 suddenly realize.

Su Haichao and Su Yehan, these two people he would also never forget, back then after he entered the Su family, Su Haichao tried to ruin his reputation in Cloud City, the reason why Han 3000 had the name of waste son-in-law was because of Su Haichao's hand.

Su Yeh Han, on the other hand, was all-pervasive in finding trouble for Su Ying Xia, a woman who definitely didn't have any good feelings for Han 3000.

Unexpectedly, these two had been bullying Su Yingxia since she was a child, which caused Han Three Thousand's anger to rise.

Han 3,000 looked at Xiaolong and the others, originally he had no intention of taking them in as his little brothers, but at a time like this, this kind of blind streamer was the one that could be most useful, and was definitely the most effective for scaring Su Hai Chao.

"Don't you want to be my little brother, help me with one thing, and when it's done, I'll bring you guys to eat and drink." Han Giangli said to Xiaolong.

Xiaolong nodded repeatedly and said, "Big brother, what is it, I will help you do it."

"See that guy? Help me teach him a lesson and warn her to never bully a girl who is bagged by three books." Han Giangli said in a cold voice.

Bullying elementary school students was what Little Dragon was best at, so he nodded his head without the slightest hesitation.

Immediately, Xiaolong brought a few of his buddies with him and walked towards Su Haichao and stopped the three of them.

The first time Su Yehan hid behind Su Haichao, she was naturally afraid of these people with tattoos.

But Su Yehan blocked in front of Su Haichao is no better, he is even more afraid, and he also knows that Xiao Long is a bad person to mess with in this area.

"Dragon, Brother Dragon, what do you want?" Su Haichao asked to Little Dragon with trepidation.

Little Dragon didn't expect the other party to still know him, couldn't help but reveal a proud pride, and said to Su Haichao, "Little friend, you are quite upstanding, you actually know me."

Su Haichao had the potential to skate since he was young, which was also the reason why the old lady of the Su family valued Su Haichao after growing up, because the entire Su family's descendants, the one who could please the old lady the most was Su Haichao.

"Brother Long, who doesn't know you in this area, you're the most powerful." Su Haichao said.

This remark made Little Dragon feel extremely comfortable, but he was not so dizzy that he forgot what he was doing.

Walking in front of Su Hai Chao, he punched Su Hai Chao in the chest.

Su Haichao crumpled to the ground in a moment, the intense pain almost made him feel like he couldn't breathe.

Su Yehan was so frightened that his legs were weak and he sat on the ground, tears falling straight from his eyes.

Su Yingxia was also a child, and she was frightened to face this situation.

But at this time, Han Qianqian walked to Su Yingxia's side and said to her, "Don't be afraid, these people won't hurt you."

Su Yingxia turned her head and looked at Han Three Thousand in confusion, he wasn't much older than herself, but looking at him, he seemed to be very familiar with these blind streamers.

And Su Yingxia had a very strange feeling that he wasn't even afraid after he appeared.

"Who are you?" Su Yingxia asked in confusion.

Han Giangli reached out with a smile, took off Su Haichao and Su Yehan's school bags, then threw them on the ground and said, "From today onwards, you don't have to carry their school bags for them."

Su Yingxia had been bullied by Su Haichao and Su Yehan since she was very young, after all they had moved out of the Su villa, Su Guoyao was almost the most incompetent and least valued by the old lady in the Su family at the moment, so she knew that her status couldn't be compared to Su Haichao and Su Yehan, and when she was bullied, she could only keep quiet, and even more so when she had to do hard work like this.

Su Yingxia also tried to resist, but the end was even worse, so from then on, Su Yingxia could only obey, what Su Hachao asked her to do, she must do.

After hearing Han Giangli's words, Su Yingxia subconsciously shook her head, because she knew what the consequences of resisting Su Hai Chao were, and this stranger in front of her couldn't be by his side anytime soon.

"Why are you shaking your head?" Han Giangli asked.

Su Yingxia didn't dare to speak, afraid that some of the words would be overheard by Su Haichao, and even more so that he would hold a grudge.

"Don't be afraid, with me here, he would never dare to hurt you." Han Giangli glared at Xiaolong.

Little Dragon understood and punched and kicked at Su Hae Chao.

Su Haichao screamed in pain, and Su Yehan was even more frightened to cry out.

But in the face of this situation, Su Yingxia didn't feel at ease, but rather would feel afraid.

Because she believed that Su Haichao's current result was caused by herself, and once Su Haichao retaliated against her, the aftermath would be even more unimaginable.

"You won't be there at any time, so you can't protect me." Su Yingxia said with a hard scalp.

Han Qianli faintly smiled, the reason he was in Cloud City was because he wanted to be close enough to protect Su Yingxia from harm, so how could he leave?

"Don't worry, I'll be there at any time except when you're sleeping." Han Giangli said in a firm tone.

Chapter 1286

Su Yingxia didn't know Han Qianqian, and didn't even know if she should trust Han Qianqian.

But when Han Qianqian said this, Su Yingxia had an inexplicable feeling that she trusted Han Qianqian, and that she trusted the stranger in front of her completely, and the sense of security she brought to herself was unprecedented, something that neither of her parents had ever let her feel.

Why was this?

Confusion arose in Su Yingxia's mind, why would she trust a stranger she had never met before?

"What are you?" Su Yingxia asked.

Speaking of this matter, the corner of Han Qianli's mouth slightly raised, but he was Su Yingxia's future husband.

Of course, this kind of thing Han Three Thousand couldn't say it now, otherwise, Su Yingxia would only take him as unkind, Han Three Thousand didn't want his image in Su Yingxia's mind to become

obscene, after all, in this life, Han Three Thousand had to rely on his own means to be able to catch up with Su Yingxia, and not the kind of forced marriage he had once been in.

"It doesn't matter what kind of person I am, you just need to know that I won't hurt you, let's go and take you home." Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia looked back at Su Haichao and Su Yehan, Su Haichao's face full of pain was not good, while Su Yehan's pearly weak appearance would make people feel sorry for her.

But these two bullied Su Yingxia too badly, so Su Yingxia wouldn't sympathize with them.

Nodding her head, she said to Han Giangli, "Let's go."

The reason why she would agree to Han Qianqian sending herself home was because Su Yingxia wanted to get to know Han Qianqian better and was eager to figure out why she would trust this stranger in front of her.

When Little Dragon saw that Han 3,000 was leaving, he quickly stepped forward and asked, "Boss, what do we do?"

"Wait for me here and I'll come find you," Han Three Thousand Years said.

Xiaolong was busy nodding his head, and for some reason, he wasn't worried at all in his heart that Han Marchant wouldn't show up, Han Marchant was able to give people a feeling of trustworthiness.

On the way home, Su Yingxia kept her head buried, not daring to talk to Han Three Thousand, even though she wanted to ask some questions to get her doubts answered, but Han Three Thousand was a stranger to her after all.

Han Three Thousand Year noticed a small detail, Su Yingxia looked up several times and then hung down weakly, this was clearly something she wanted to say but didn't have the courage to say it.

"If you have something you want to say, just say it, no worries." Han Giangli said to Su Yingxia.

Hearing this, Su Yingxia took a deep breath and finally gathered enough courage to ask, "Why did you help me, who are you, what's your name, why would I trust you?"

Four questions in a row, making Han 3000 smile helplessly, but the first three questions, he was able to give answers, but the last question, that was Su Yingxia's own feelings, he couldn't explain.

"Why I helped you, you will know the answer in the future, even if I tell you now, you won't believe it, as for who I am, my name is Han Qianqian, from Yanjing." Han Marchant said.

"Yanjing?" Su Yingxia was appalled as she looked at Han Qianqian, she knew that Han Qianqian was not much older than herself, also a minor, why would he travel all the way from Yanjing to Yuncheng?

"Did you come to Cloud City to study? But isn't Yanjing's bad situation better than Cloud City?" Su Yingxia asked.

Studying this kind of thing, Han Qianli couldn't bring up the slightest interest, even though he had once thought about studying in the same school as Su Yingxia after coming to Cloud City, so that he would be able to protect Su Yingxia more closely.

But the moment the thought occurred, Han 3000 vetoed it, and with his current state of mind, having him sit in class with nothing to do was something he couldn't stand.

"I came to Cloud City for something more important," Han Giangli said.

"What else could be more important than studying?" Su Yingxia was curious, in her opinion, at this age, it was the time to study, it was not only learning, but it was also a responsibility that should be taken, because at this age, they were playing the role of students, weren't they?

"Of course I have, but I can't tell you." Han Giang said with a smile.

Su Yingxia suddenly felt like she had asked a whole bunch of questions, but other than knowing what Han Giang's name was, the questions weren't answered, and instead made her even more confused.

And at this time, Su Yingxia was almost home, even if she wanted to ask, there was no chance for her to do so.

Su Yingxia suddenly froze in place as she was surprised to find that Han Qianli had been walking in front of her, so to speak, and that Han Qianli had brought her all the way home, which meant that Han Qianli knew where she lived!

"How did you know where my house was?" Su Yingxia's eyes were a little frightened as she asked Han Giang, this was the first time she was afraid of Han Giang, because if this boy in front of her knew where her house was, maybe he was plotting all this.

"Is your home almost here?" Han Giangli looked around in confusion and pretended to be puzzled as he continued, "You live near here?"

Su Yingxia's eyebrows were clearly furrowed, she thought Han Qianli knew where her home was, but looking at his confused appearance, it all seemed like a mere coincidence.

Gradually, Su Yingxia let down her guard and said to Han Qianli, "My home is here, you don't need to send it."

Han Qianqian was relieved at the sight, if he made Su Yingxia suspicious of him on the first meeting, it might be a bit difficult to get close to Su Yingxia in the future, but fortunately his reaction was quick enough and he immediately thought of how to solve this problem.

"Okay, you go home first, remember what I told you, don't be bullied by the two of them again in the future, I'll protect you." Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia didn't know what to say, so she could only nod her head and run away quickly.

"I'll have to be more careful with what I say in the future, but I can't let my future wife become hostile to me." Han Giangli said to himself.

Immediately, Han Three Thousand returned to the school entrance.

Xiaolong's men were indeed still waiting here, and they hadn't let Su Haichao and Su Yehan leave.

"Boss, what to do with these two?" Xiaolong immediately ran forward and asked after seeing Han 3,000.

Han Giang walked up to Su Haichao, who, despite being the son of the Su family, still felt afraid when facing such a socially marginal person and subconsciously curled up.

"From today onwards, if I find out about you bullying Su Yingxia again, I will never forgive you lightly." Han Qianli said in an icy tone.

Su Haichao nodded his head like a chicken pecking at rice, at a time like this, he wouldn't choose to resist.

But Su Haichao was the type of person who would definitely keep this hatred in his heart and seek revenge.

Chapter 1287

After releasing Su Haichao and Su Yingxia, Han Qianli asked Xiaolong, "Where is the most famous nightclub in Cloud City?"

Xiao Long was impressed, although he claimed to be the most powerful person in the area, he actually didn't have much power, bullying was just enough to get by, and he never dared to dream of a high consumption place like a nightclub, but he had just found a new boss, and he had the chance to go to such a place?

But Han 3,000 was a child after all, so Bruce was a little skeptical of his financial strength.

Having seen the body, he hadn't seen Han Three Thousand's wallet after all.

"Boss, the most famous nightclub is not something that just anyone can afford to play in, I don't have any money." Xiaolong said.

"No need for you to spend money, someone will naturally pay for us." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Nowadays, Cloud City was still Mo Yang's domain, which meant that the most famous nightclub in Cloud City would definitely be related to Mo Yang.

Although Han 3000 didn't intend to contact Mo Yang too early, after seeing how Su Hachao treated Su Yingxia, Han 3000 decided to let this line be established as soon as possible, after all, Mo Yang was a figure that could be of great use when facing unknown situations in the future.

No one in Yanjing knew about Han Three Thousand, but in Yun City, he was just a nameless minor character, once there was a conflict with the Su family or even other business families, Han Three Thousand still had to rely on Mo Yang's power in order to solve the problem more easily.

"Boss, what does that mean, who will pay for us?" Bruce said doubtfully, he wouldn't dare to hope for this kind of pie in the sky.

"Cut the crap, just take me there." Han Marchant said.

Xiaolong fixed his mind, seeing how leisurely Han Qianli spoke, he must have a way, and even if something happened, Han Qianli still had a means to fight, so there shouldn't be too much of a problem.

"Boss, I have to remind you that the place we're going to is the territory of the most powerful people in Cloud City right now, and I'm afraid it won't work if we want to go through the overlord routine." Little Dragon reminded.

"Do you see me as someone who eats tyrannical meals?" Han Giangli smiled, the most powerful person would have to be Mo Yang, which meant that his vision was completely correct.

"Let's go."

The group of several people headed towards the Sunshine K Bar.

On the way, Han 3,000 asked Little Dragon, "Do you have a driver's license?"

It was extremely inconvenient to not have a car, and although Han Qianli could drive, he wasn't old enough to have a license, so it would be much more convenient for Han Qianli if he could find a driver.

"Boss, it's useless to have a driver's license, but I don't have a car." Little Dragon said with a bitter smile on his face, although he made his reputation quite loud and clear, he didn't even have a substitute car, he, Brother Dragon, was miserable enough to get around.

"Meet me in front of the school tomorrow." Han Giangli said.

Little Dragon's eyelids jumped, and from the meaning of the words, it seemed that Han Qianqian was going to give him a car, which made Little Dragon unconsciously excited.

"Boss, are you buying a car?" Bruce couldn't wait to ask.

"Good, it's a hassle to go anywhere without a car, so I won't begrudge you being the driver, will I?" Han Marchant ridiculed.

"No, no, of course not, why would I be aggrieved, a car to drive, how facetious." Little Dragon said excitedly.

Han Qianlian smiled helplessly, this mentality of Little Dragon, a glance could tell how low his class was, and he called himself a boss, really not afraid of flashing his tongue.

But the fact that he had met Han Three Thousand was his luck, as long as Han Three Thousand was willing, he would soon be able to make Little Dragon sit in the position of the real boss.

After walking for almost half an hour, a few people finally arrived at the entrance of the Sunshine K Bar.

Once inside the nightclub, the lights and music made Little Dragon and the others sway uncontrollably, while Han Qianqian, on the other hand, was the first to observe the badlands of the place.

It was still early, and there were only a few scattered customers waiting for the nightclub to open, with more service staff than customers.

The nightclub marketing saw the guests and hurriedly welcomed them, asking a few people, "Dude, did you guys order a card?"

"Let's arrange a place anywhere, you want the best view, how much is not a problem." Han Marchian said.

The marketing couldn't help but be happy when they heard this, it seemed like this was the big customer of the night, they had to be greeted carefully, immediately following Han Qianli's request, they were brought to the card seat with the best view.

Each of the card seats in the nightclub had different consumption requirements, and Han Qianli demanded the best view, and the consumption here, naturally, was not low.

"May I ask what you'd like to drink?" Marketing asks.

"What's the most dazzling package you have here?" Han Marchant asked.

Upon hearing this, the smile on Marketing's face grew even wider and he also knew what Han Qianli was up to, but he hadn't expected that the one who looked the youngest of the group would be the most fun to play with.

"Dude, the flowing lottery gold will definitely make you the prettiest boy in the room," Marketing said.

Han Giangli nodded and said, "When will it be on, I don't need to tell you, right?"

"Understood, understood." Marketing nodded repeatedly, generally speaking, the flowing year jackpots were used to support the scene and attract eyeballs, so naturally, they had to be served when the atmosphere in the venue was at its highest.

"Alright, you go busy, we'll take a break, just serve some snacks now." Han Qianli commanded.

Faced with this kind of luxury guest, Marketing didn't dare to slack off a bit and immediately went to prepare.

For Xiaolong who had never been to such a high-class place before, he was now completely befuddled, of course, there was still some shock inside, Han Qianqian was obviously an old player, that's why he was so familiar with the nightclub routine, but his age and the fact that he was so old really made Xiaolong unable to imagine that he could be so experienced.

"Boss, you know so much, you should be a regular at the nightclub, right?" Little Dragon asked curiously.

Han Giang had always disliked the nightclub environment, it was too noisy for him, but Han Giang was definitely familiar with the routine of it, after all, he had his own nightclub before he was reborn.

"I don't like this kind of environment," Han Three Thousand said.

Little Dragon couldn't help but leave his mouth open, in his opinion, Han Three Thousand was completely faking it, if he didn't like this kind of environment, how could he know so much about it.

Time passed seven into eight, and the nightclub was gradually getting more customers, but the nightclub was still really lively at midnight, so this was still a bit early.

Han Qianli closed his eyes and rested his mind, not knowing if Mo Yang would show up tonight, if he didn't come, Han Qianli's plans would be foiled, but with Mo Yang's current age, he probably hadn't found his true love yet, so the probability was that he wouldn't miss this kind of hunting time.

Chapter 1288

As it got later and later, the number of customers in the nightclub increased, and it was obvious that Xiaolong's few people had been somewhat unable to resist their impulses, as if their eyes were locked onto the dance floor, unable to even blink.

A few voluptuous girls in sexy and voluptuous dresses, swaying their exquisite body postures, almost making Xiaolong's lungs flow out.

Although Xiaolong called himself Brother Long, he was actually the bottom of the social fringe, and his daily bullying was only for three subsistence meals, so how could he have the qualifications to come to such a high-class place to consume, and even less likely to come into contact with a nightclub girl of this level.

"Boss, aren't you going to bounce on the dance floor?" When it was close to ten o'clock, Little Dragon finally couldn't help but say to Han 3,000 because just sitting on the card table was too boring for him and his restless heart couldn't settle down.

Han Qianqian smiled, naturally understanding what his words meant and said, "If you guys can't help yourselves, go ahead, don't mind me."

"Boss, that's not too good, but you're the one paying for tonight, it's not appropriate for us to go have fun and leave you alone." Bruce said with a reluctant face.

"Did you touch your conscience when you said that? If that's the case, I'll let you sit here with me all night, will you?" Han Gianli said with a raised eyebrow.

Xiaolong subconsciously made a move to shake his head, sitting here all night, then what's the point of coming to the nightclub.

Coming to a nightclub was definitely for trampolining, to get to know a lady, not to come here to act deep ah.

"Boss, why don't we go have some fun first?" Bruce asked cautiously.

"Go on, I'm waiting for someone." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Mo Yang hadn't shown up yet, but Han Three Thousand wasn't worried, midnight hadn't really started yet, and the atmosphere of the bar, which hadn't been fired up to the max, wasn't the best time to hunt for women.

But with Mo Yang's current status, there should be a large number of women who would take the initiative to get close to his bosom, so there was no need for him to take the initiative at all.

Thinking of this, Han Qianli was still a little worried that if Mo Yang didn't come, the night would really be wasted.

After Xiaolong and the others entered the dance floor, they were like wild horses out of control, staging a dance of the gods and demons, not caring at all about other people's eyes.

At this time, Han Qianli found a booth in the corner with a few young people sitting there, and their posture didn't seem like ordinary people, and they were all wearing designer clothes, so their family background wasn't simple.

They weren't like ordinary customers, they wouldn't look around to find their target, and there were all kinds of expensive liquor on the table, waiting for their prey to come to them.

This nightclub culture Han 3,000 or quite understand, no matter what the men and women there is such a kind of people, rub card rub drinks, that is to say, they enter the shop from not holding the idea of consumption, but can take advantage of it, especially some girls, in this regard more has an innate advantage, a penny not bring into the bar, but also can drink a broken piece.

Those young men should be the girls who are waiting for the scroungers, and the benefit of this waiting for the prey to come to them is that they can screen them casually, and if they are not satisfied with the other person's posture, they can just politely refuse and wait for the next wave to approach them until they are satisfied before they are allowed to sit down.

Of course, there was also the credit of the bar's marketing, like this person with spending potential, he would usually take the initiative to help introduce some girls, after all, the more drinks he drank, the higher his commission would be.

In the case of Han 3,000, marketing has long been taking the initiative to help Han 3,000 contact girls, after all, a set of flowing lottery money down, but a lot of money, and find a few girls who can drink, a set will be able to drink up in no time.

But Han three thousand this kind of guests, marketing also dare not casually find a few women perfunctory, must be beautiful, and good figure, the wine capacity of the line.

At eleven o'clock in the evening, Xiaolong and the others finally returned to the card table to rest, and in less than a short while, Marketing led a few girls to Han Three Thousand and others.

The eyes of Xiaolong's few people were about to fall into the arms of these women, but Han Qianqian, who was not even interested in looking at them, continued to close his eyes.

"Dude, these girls want to get to know you guys, do you see a chance?" Marketing said to Han 3000.

Only then did Han 3000 open his eyes, he still knew a lot about this kind of routine for nightclubs, and the fact that Marketing could take the initiative to introduce girls to them meant that he was already considered a very potential consumer, as such, naturally, he couldn't let Marketing down.

"Let them sit down, the flowing year colored gold can be served, let's have three sets." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Marketing was delighted and quickly let a few girls sit down, then went to prepare Han 3000's wine.

In a short while, a few female nightclub staff, the wine will be delivered, and on the way here, held up overhead, so that everyone can see, this scene, will undoubtedly become the focus of the whole field, this small dragon only understand what is called the most beautiful boy in the whole field.

At this moment, his vanity also began to act up, taking the initiative to stand up, so that those customers could also see him.

Han Qianli had no interest in this kind of fight for face, so he let Little Dragon go, and the reason why he brought Little Dragon here tonight was to make him play the role of a thorn in his side, and it was a good thing for Han Qianli that he was so high-profile now.

After the wine came, those girls became even more enthusiastic, throwing their arms around him, taking the initiative to pour the wine, and serving Xiaolong and the others with a smile on their faces.

One of the girls even wanted to approach Han Qianqian, but a look from Han Qianqian stopped her.

With her eyes closed until twelve o'clock, the atmosphere of the bar was nearing its climax, and it was packed, which was enough to show how popular the place was.

At that moment, Han Qianli suddenly opened his eyes and had a faint smile on his lips.

By now, the person he was waiting for had finally arrived.

The young and energetic Mo Yang couldn't escape the beauty after all ah.

After Mo Yang entered, he went straight to the private room, which was similar to what Han Qianli had imagined; with Mo Yang's status, he couldn't possibly play in the lobby, and his status would put some pressure on the other guests.

But Han 3,000 had already thought of a way to deal with it, and could make Mo Yang show up of his own accord.

At this point, Little Dragon, the prick, came in handy.

Making trouble in Mo Yang's territory, I'm afraid no one in the entire Cloud City would dare to do it casually, right?

But the wine into the seventh, Bruce, should now be able to strengthen his wimpy nerve.

"See those few girls over there, you go hook up over here." Han Qianli said to Xiaolong.

Xiaolong looked in the direction Han Three Thousand's pointing, and that corner booth was where Han Three Thousand had found a few young men of unusual status.

Chapter 1289

Xiao Long, who was already a little drunk, heard Han Qianli say this and walked over without thinking, after all, the boss had rested for the entire night, and it was rare to find a woman he liked, as a little brother, he naturally had to help the boss meet these small requests.

Han Giangli couldn't help but touch his nose, thinking to himself that he hoped this guy wouldn't get beaten up too badly.

After Little Dragon walked to the corner booth, he directly said to those girls, "My boss has taken a liking to you, come with me."

A few young people suddenly looked up at Little Dragon with unhappy faces, the woman in their hands, this idiot also dared to come and grab, he didn't know how to live.

"Kid, hurry up and get out, don't look for death." One of the young men said to Little Dragon.

Xiao Long was a blind streamer, and now with Han Qianqian backing him up, he was even more lawless, how could he be willing to be scolded.

"Fury, what are you talking about, am I looking for death, or are you looking for death? Do you know who I am?" Little Dragon said in a cold voice.

The young man smiled coldly, he was a frequent visitor here, and anyone who came here regularly should know who he was, but this guy in front of him was like an idiot.

"Do you know who I am? How dare you shovel my corner even though you don't know what I'm all about?" The young man said.

"Whoever the f*ck you are, my boss wants these women, and if you have a problem with that, you're not walking away from here tonight." Little Dragon threatened.

When a few people heard this, they all laughed.

This was Mo Yang's venue, even they didn't dare to make trouble here, this idiot said such words, he wasn't afraid of being destroyed by Mo Yang?

"Boy, when you say that, do you think about whose territory this is?" The man stood up and arranged his clothes in a very dapper manner, whether it was in terms of temperament, looks or clothing, he was ten blocks behind Xiaolong.

Although Xiaolong was a little confused from drinking, but he still knew whose venue this place was.

After being reminded, Xiaolong only felt bad about this.

This was Mo Yang's place, making trouble here, if Mo Yang knew about it, being buried alive was a possibility.

"This kind of small matter, Boss Mo isn't going to interfere yet." Little Dragon's demeanor became visibly a bit muffled, these young people he dared to provoke, but Mo Yang really didn't dare, give him a hundred more guts and he wouldn't dare to do so.

"What? You're afraid? If you're afraid, just kneel down and apologize to your brother, and we won't hold you responsible for this fury." The young man said.

The few women in the card seat also couldn't help but be happy, thinking to themselves that they don't know where the idiot came from, but they even dared to mess with these dudes, they could all be the young masters of those families in Cloud City, which one of them wasn't from a prominent background, just a little punk, but he actually dared to steal women from them, it was a joke.

Little Dragon's best thing in life was to save face, kneeling down to apologize, and in such a public place, this was never something he could do.

"What kind of sh*t are you farting about, you actually want me, Brother Long, to kneel down for you, what are you?" Little Dragon provoked.

The young man's face changed, a rich second generation like him also wanted to save face, being looked down upon so much by a yakuza, if he didn't do anything, how could he meet people in the future if this was spread out?

"Fury, you had it coming." After saying that, the young man manipulated the beer bottle and hit Xiaolong directly on the head.

The beer bottle shattered with a sound, and Xiaolong held his head and yelled in pain.

The young man was still not relieved and kicked Xiaolong again.

Nightclub fights were a common occurrence, and the other customers were not surprised, treating it as an impromptu extravaganza, and those who came here often knew the identity of these young men, so in their opinion, Xiaolong deserved to die even if he was killed.

From afar, Han Qianli, who saw this scene, shook his head helplessly, he was just thinking that Xiao Long didn't want to be beaten too badly, this beer bottle down, the brain was blown away, the key is that Xiao Long actually didn't even dodge a bit.

It wasn't that Xiaolong didn't want to dodge, but being numbed by the alcohol, it was too late for him to dodge.

"Boss, what should we do if Brother Long is beaten?" When the others saw their former boss being beaten, they all stood up one by one.

Han Three Thousand waved his hand at them and said, "You guys sit here, I'll go."

They were relieved to hear Han Qianli say that, after all, they had personally learned Han Qianli's skills, and with Han Qianli's presence, they would definitely be able to save Little Dragon.

But those girls, there was clearly something not quite right with their faces, they were also regulars here, so they naturally knew the identity of those young men, and if this group of people provoked those people, they themselves could be in danger as well.

Han Qianlian walked up to Little Dragon and asked, "How is it, can't die, right?"

Bruce touched the hot blood running down his forehead, although it was blossomed, it wasn't a big problem, and said, "Boss, I'm fine."

"Boss?"

"You're the boss?"

"Pfft, hahahahahaha."

"Such a little kid, but he's the boss, you're killing me with laughter."

Several young men laughed out loud after hearing Xiaolong's title to Han 3,000.

A few women in the card seat also covered their mouths to hold back their laughter after their eyes contemptuously sized up Han Qianli.

"Are you happy to have beaten my man?" Han Giangli said indifferently.

"Little brother, your people, who don't have eyes, insist on messing with me, and I can't do anything about it." The young man said with a helpless face.

"What are you, something you can't mess with?" Han Qianli coldly said.

The young man's expression instantly froze, being mocked like this by a little kid was something he couldn't endure.

"Little brother, take my advice and get out of here or you won't live to adulthood." The young man said.

"What can you do to me, you piece of trash?" Han Qianli provoked.

The young man was seething with rage, he was the young master of the family and he was being called trash by a little kid!

"You had it coming, little thing." After saying that, he picked up another beer bottle.

Han 3,000 was not a small dragon that would let a beer bottle hit him on the head.

When the other party swung the beer bottle, Han Three Thousand was as fast as lightning as he kicked out, sending him flying straight into the corner.

It all happened very quickly, causing the spectators, who were watching the event, to not react one by one.

In their opinion, Han Third Thousand should have ended up in the same situation as the Little Dragon Society, but now, such a little kid had directly kicked an adult into the air!

"F*ck, this little guy has so much strength!"

"I didn't see it wrong, he actually kicked Chen Shao flying, what kind of power is that."

"Power is of no use, what kind of person is Chen Fei, can you get a good end if you mess with him?"

Chapter 1290

From everyone's point of view, Han Three Thousand's beating up on Chen Fei will never end well, but Han Three Thousand, however, has no intention of letting Chen Fei off the hook.

Little Dragon had taken a beer bottle, and things had gotten heated, so Han Three Thousand naturally wanted to make this matter more valuable.

If she couldn't attract Mo Yang to come forward, Xiao Long's beer bottle wouldn't be worth it.

So Han 3,000 yuan, walked back towards Chen Fei.

"What does he want, isn't kicking Chen Fei enough!"

"This guy wants to die, how can he still hang around in Cloud City when he's so disrespectful to Chen Fei."

"A newborn calf isn't afraid of a tiger, this brat really doesn't know how to die."

Chen Fei was the most powerful among the group of dudes, and the others saw Han Qianqian coming forward and immediately stopped him.

They couldn't let Chen Fei continue to be injured, and as friends, they couldn't just stand by and watch Chen Fei get beaten up.

A mere kid couldn't be defeated by himself, so could they all join forces together and still be unable to defeat him?

"Little thing, do you know what kind of trouble you've gotten yourself into."

"No matter what family you are, in Cloud City, if you mess with the Chen family, you're dead."

"I suggest you better kneel down and confess your sins and let Chen Fei have a good time, or else not only you, but also your family, all of them will be finished."

Several people threatened Han Qianli.

But these words didn't constitute any threatening element at all to Han Qianqian, how could he put it in his eyes when it was just a few families from Cloud City.

The three great families of Yanjing!

The Nangong family, the world's largest privately owned economy.

Why did Han Qianqiang ever care?

"If you guys want to help him, feel free to do so." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

In the face of Han Three Thousand's deathless vigor, the few people didn't bother to persuade him and just started fighting.

At this time, the lobby manager of the nightclub, hurriedly went to Mo Yang's box.

It was necessary to inform Mo Yang that something so big had happened, after all, those young people's families were not ordinary.

"Boss Mo, something has happened, something has happened." Running to the compartment, the lobby manager said with a head full of sweat.

Mo Yang didn't even raise his eyebrows, now he was in his youthful prime and the entire Cloud City was his, nothing could mess him up.

"The sky is falling?" Mo Yang said faintly.

"There's a fight going on outside." The lobby manager said.

Mo Yang raised his head in disdain and said, "If you can't handle such a small matter, what use do I want you?"

"Boss Mo, on one side is Chen Fei, the Chen family's young master, and a child I've never seen before." The lobby manager said, if an ordinary customer was causing trouble, he would just find security personnel and throw them out, but Chen Fei's identity wasn't simple after all, how could he, a lobby manager, have the guts to take matters into his own hands.

"Has Chen Fei now been reduced to bullying children, it seems like the Chen family will be finished sooner or later ah." Mo Yang said disdainfully, he knew the Chen family well and had dealt with them a few times, as for Chen Fei, he had also heard of him, an uneducated young master who was addicted to alcohol, if the Chen family was handed over to him in the future, I'm afraid that in less than two years, the Chen family would go bankrupt.

"Boss Mo, it wasn't him bullying the kids, it was him getting beaten up." The lobby manager explained, if it was Chen Fei's side of the advantage, he wouldn't have come to inform Mo Yang at all, after all, in his eyes, Han Qianqian was just an ordinary kid, no background, no influence, he could casually think of something to do.

But now, it was Chen Fei who was being beaten!

When Mo Yang heard this, his eyebrows furrowed unconsciously, Chen Fei was at least an adult and had several brothers around him, how could he be beaten up by a child?

"You're confused, aren't you? How can a kid beat up Chen Fei?" Mo Yang said.

"Boss Mo, this is true, if you don't believe me, go out and take a look." The lobby manager said.

Mo Yang looked at a few of his men, if Chen Fei had beaten someone up, he wouldn't be interested at all, but Chen Fei was beaten up, he really wanted to go out and see, and the other guy was a kid, which made him even more curious.

"Let's go out and take a look." After saying that, Mo Yang stood up.

The few men who followed closely also walked out of the box in a row.

By the time they arrived at the hall, the music had all stopped, and almost everyone's eyes were focused on Han Qianqian, and the expression on everyone's face carried a strong sense of incredulity.

Just a moment ago, Han Qianqian's dazzling operation had beaten several people to the ground, which no one had expected, no one had expected that several adults would be defeated by a child, and it was still so painfully resolved.

At this moment, Han Qianqian was even stepping on Chen Fei at his feet.

After all, Chen Fei was the Chen family's young master, he was humiliated like this, and there was no telling what kind of tactics he would use to retaliate afterwards.

"Boss Mo is here!"

"I didn't think that Boss Mo would show up in person!"

"This brat, daring to cause trouble in Boss Mo's territory, he really doesn't know how to write the word death."

The first time Mo Yang saw Han Qianqian, his eyebrows locked, this little guy, he did look young, but Chen Fei as well as his companions, were all on the ground at the moment.

This made Mo Yang somewhat unbelievable, was it really this little kid who had done it all by himself?

And he stepped on Chen Fei, so he really doesn't care at all about the consequences of making this matter worse?

Seeing Mo Yang, a faint smile appeared on Han Qianqian's face.

The reason why he had to meet with Mo Yang in such a troublesome way was because Han Qianqian knew that Mo Yang's current status was not something that a casual person could meet, and if he went directly to Mo Yang, he was afraid that he would be blown away by Mo Yang's men and would be treated as a joke.

"Do you know who the person you're stepping on is?" Mo Yang walked up to Han Giang and asked.

"Looking at his attire, he should be a young master of some family." Han Qianqian said indifferently after glancing at him.

Mo Yang was even more confused, since this brat knew that Chen Fei's identity wasn't simple, but he still dared to cause trouble, could it be that his background was even more powerful than Chen Fei's?

But Mo Yang had been in Cloud City for so many years, but he had never seen Han Qianqian before, let alone heard of such a person who was so powerful at such a young age.

"Since you know, you still dare to beat him, you've got some guts." Mo Yang said.

"If I don't make trouble here, how can I see you, you're the boss of Cloud City, it's not easy to see you." Han Giangli said.

"You're doing this to see me?" Mo Yang's eyebrows were almost furrowed with a Chuan character, as he didn't think that this little kid in front of him had done everything to see him.