

His True Colors Chapter 1291-1300

Chapter 1291

This move by Han Qianqiang made many people feel baffled, because no one in Cloud City was willing, or had the guts to take the initiative to mess with Mo Yang, no matter what the reason was based on, once they were targeted by Mo Yang, it would never end well.

Those on the road had no choice but to submit, while those in the business world chose to stay as far away as possible.

Take Xiaolong for example, although he was a very humble character in the Dao, he also knew very well what kind of status Mo Yang had in Cloud City, this was someone that no matter what status or role he had, he wouldn't want to mess with.

He even wanted to draw a clear line with Han Qianqian now to avoid being inflicted.

But where was a minor character like him who still had the right to speak now?

"Boss Mo, I'm Chen Fei, a member of the Chen family, who was beaten in your territory, and I want you to give me an explanation for this matter." At this time, Chen Fei, who was stepped on by Han Qianqian, said to Mo Yang.

There were still some people at the scene who didn't know Chen Fei, so after hearing this, they began to talk about it.

Daring Mo Yang to give him an account, this so-called Chen family member must not be simple either.

"Chen Fei, who is it?"

"The Chen family doesn't even know? You've always heard of Chen's Huaye, it's their family."

"Chen's Huaye!"

Those who originally did not know Chen Fei's identity, revealed expressions of wonder after they were clear about his background.

The Chen Clan Huaye's status in Cloud City was only a little lower than the Tian family, and it was definitely a top tier family in Cloud City.

Xiaolong was frightened, he didn't expect to get into trouble with the Chen family, and this Chen Fei was famous for being a Jaius, he would definitely not let him off the hook this time.

Xiaolong's face was as pale as paper, he didn't expect that his first nightclub experience would cause him such a big trouble.

At this time, he was already fully sober, and it was because of his sobriety that he was able to feel even more intense fear.

"The Chen family?" When Mo Yang heard this, he laughed disdainfully, even if it was Cloud City's top family, the Tian family, he would dare to fight, let alone the simple Chen family.

If it were a normal time, Chen Fei would never dare to speak to Mo Yang in such a tone, after all, his family was from the business world, but Mo Yang was a man of the road, it wasn't a simple thing for the Chen family to find trouble for Mo Yang.

But it would be too simple for Mo Yang to find trouble for the Chen family instead.

But now the disgraced Chen Fei couldn't care less, he just wanted Mo Yang to step in and help him get back some ground, that's why he used the Chen family's reputation, hoping to make Mo Yang scrupulous.

But Mo Yang, apparently, didn't give that face.

"What the hell Chen Fei, this is the first time I've heard of it, as for the Chen family you're talking about, if you want me to account for it, let Chen Bishan come to me personally, maybe I'll give him two cents of face." Mo Yang said.

Chen Bi Shan was Chen Fei's father and the current head of the Chen family, but how would Chen Fei dare to let his father know about these things, not to mention the shame, he was fooling around so recklessly in the nightclub, Chen Bi Shan had already seen it coming, if it wasn't for his mother's protection, he would have been cut off from his financial resources and caused trouble, so how would he dare to let Chen Bi Shan wipe his ass?

Mo Yang clearly had no interest in Chen Fei and turned his head to look at Han Qianqiang, he was more interested in knowing on what basis Han Qianqiang dared to mess around here and how he didn't take Chen Fei into his eyes in the slightest.

Mo Yang didn't put Chen Fei in his eyes because he was the boss of today's Cloud City Dao and had nothing to fear but the Heavenly Family.

This little kid in front of him, however, could never have his kind of energy, and with Mo Yang's familiarity with the Celestial Family, the Celestial Family didn't seem to have such a junior presence either.

"Who are you, and what is the reason for wanting to see me?" Mo Yang asked to Han Three Thousand.

Before Han three thousand rebirth, the two were forgetful brothers, Mo Yang scrounged for food and cigarettes, that relationship was very iron.

But now, to Mo Yang, Han 3,000 was just a stranger, if he told him what happened before he was reborn, he would probably only treat Han 3,000 as a second fool.

"I heard that you're very powerful, and I want to meet you." Han Qianqian smiled faintly.

Mo Yang's expression was slightly angry, hearing that you're powerful and want to see it, this was clearly ridiculing him.

In Cloud City, whoever spoke to him had to be careful, whoever saw him had to go around the bend, this little kid had such a lot of nerve.

Mo Yang guessed that he must have a very deep background of power, otherwise, he would never dare to act so recklessly.

At this time, a little brother standing beside Mo Yang said, "Brother Yang, this brat looks familiar."

"Oh?" Mo Yang was confused and asked, "Where have you seen this before?"

The little brother frowned tightly at the memory and suddenly had a flash of wisdom and said to Mo Yang, "Brother Yang, you still remember when we came back from Yanjing to get off the plane, we were blocked by a little kid, and I even scolded him."

Yanjing!

Mo Yang unconsciously raised his eyebrows, did this little kid come from Yanjing?

It was a place of power, so if his background came from Yanjing, he would have to be more careful.

Although Cloud City was far away from Yanjing, it wasn't difficult for Yanjing's power to reach out to Cloud City.

"Young man, you're from Yanjing?" Mo Yang asked to Han 3,000.

Han 3000 nodded his head, not denying the matter, his main purpose tonight was to befriend Mo Yang in order to facilitate future business in Cloud City, as for how he befriended him, it didn't matter to Han 3000.

If he had heard of his name when he was in Yanjing, it would save Han 3000 a lot of trouble in explaining it.

It would also be a good thing if he hadn't heard of it, but was a bit scrupulous about his Yanjing background.

As expected, after seeing Han Qianqian's admission, Mo Yang's attitude became noticeably more cautious, and he would never want to provoke this little prick until he knew Han Qianqian's true background.

"It's too noisy here, why don't we talk in a different environment?" Mo Yang suggested.

These words caused the crowd at the scene to be stumped, having provoked Mo Yang, this guy wasn't even thrown out by the nightclub security staff, instead, Mo Yang wanted to chat with him for a change, this was enough to show that Mo Yang didn't seem to dare to do anything to him easily.

This inevitably caused the bystanders to speculate about Han Giang's identity, and even Chen Fei, who had been stepped on by Han Giang, didn't dare to take it lightly anymore.

Mo Yang's attitude just now was clearly not even in the eyes of the Chen family, yet he would suddenly ease up on this little kid, which was a clear indication that this little kid carried more weight than the Chen family in Mo Yang's mind.

"Good." Han Marchiang lifted her foot and took the lead in walking towards the entrance of the nightclub.

Mo Yang looked at Han Three Thousand's back and thought to himself how this little guy's behavior and way of speaking could seem so old, but this was not like a child's behavior at all.

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After Han Qianqian left, Chen Fei was finally able to get up from the ground with a grizzled look, disgracing the Chen family's son, but although Chen Fei was angry, he didn't lose his mind.

He was an uneducated dude, but knew how to judge the situation, that little kid could make Mo Yang not even dare to mess up, he naturally didn't dare to act rashly, after all, he didn't dare to make too much trouble, if he let Chen Bi Shan wipe his ass, he would probably be expelled from the Chen family and have his father-son relationship severed by Chen Bi Shan, this wasn't what Chen Fei wanted.

"Old Chen, what should we do, this brat seems to have a bit of an edge." Chen Fei's friend said with a face of reluctance, such a humiliating thing happened to them, if it were the usual situation, they would definitely have to get back their face, but today, this was clearly a bit troublesome.

Chen Fei patted the dust on his body, the reputation of his Chen family's grandson was considered completely ruined tonight.

But if he wanted to get back his face, he would have to seek opportunities and wait for the right moment.

"Check out his background first." Chen Fei said.

Hatred in his heart, as long as there was a chance for revenge, Chen Fei would definitely not let go, but the current situation, Chen Fei still had to think twice, although the family had his mother as his protection, if things got too big, even if his mother stepped in, it wouldn't change anything, after all, the family was still in charge of Chen Bishan.

After leaving the nightclub, Han Giang and Mo Yang went to another venue close by, which was Mo Yang's underground boxing ring.

Cloud City has many years of underground boxing history, it is rumored that this is left over from the late Qing Dynasty, of course, the truth is unknown, but this industry can produce profits is very appalling, and involves huge amounts of gambling, so all the people who have some face in the road, will engage in their own underground boxing arena.

Han Giangli still remembered that he had once met Knife Twelve in the underground boxing ring, and he didn't know what Knife Twelve, who was doing now, was still attached to some mysterious force, I guess.

"Here, does it make you feel more secure?" Han Qianqian suddenly said to Mo Yang.

Mo Yang was stunned at the sound of the news, although Han Qianqian had beaten Chen Fei and his skills were indeed somewhat uncomplicated, but Mo Yang was not yet ready to put a little kid in his eyes, not to mention Chen Fei's few losers who had their bodies emptied by alcohol, it was a reasonable situation to lose a fight.

"Do you really think I would be afraid of you to this extent?" Mo Yang said with a smile.

"I don't know if I'm afraid or not, but all the people here, all together, are no match for me." Han Qianli faintly said.

Mo Yang laughed even louder and happier, it was like an international joke.

A little kid dared to say such a thing.

These black boxers could be ruthless, deadly moves, and his small body, which couldn't even carry a single punch by estimation, dared to speak out.

"Little friend, you're not afraid of flashing your tongue when you say that?" Mo Yang spoke in a disdainful tone.

Han Marchan shrugged his shoulders, but he was telling the truth, as for whether Mo Yang believed it or not, it was none of his business.

After all, Han Qianli's three words became famous in the Yanjing martial arts world and carried a lot of weight.

With a normal person's intelligence to see Han Qianqian, and he was from Yanjing, it was very likely to connect the two, but Mo Yang obviously didn't have any awareness of this.

This made Han Giang sure of the idea that Mo Yang didn't know his identity, but that wasn't surprising, Mo Yang had a high status in Cloud City, but in Yanjing, he was just a minor player.

And still, most of the matters of the Martial Arts Summit were circulated among the family and high society, and the people were only able to spread some bits and pieces of news, so it was normal for Mo Yang not to know.

"You're really that capable, I'll help you arrange a match for you to play in the ring?" Mo Yang said.

"No need, these people are not qualified to be my opponents." Han Qianli declined.

Mo Yang smiled faintly, even the men who followed him made snickering noises, it was clear that they thought Han Three Thousand was bragging and wimped out when it came to getting on stage.

"It's okay, since they're not qualified, I won't tear you down, I'm more interested in knowing why you want to see me." Mo Yang asked.

At this time, several people had already entered Mo Yang's office in the underground boxing ring.

Although this topic had been mentioned before, Han Marchan only said that she had heard that Mo Yang was powerful, so she wanted to meet him.

But Mo Yang wouldn't think of it that way, and it wasn't as simple as that.

A little kid meeting him would definitely have some sort of purpose, and he wouldn't take that risk if he didn't.

"Next, I'll be staying in Cloud City for a long time, and getting to know you will help me solve a lot of unnecessary problems." Han Giangli said.

"Hahahahahaha." Mo Yang laughed out loud, in Cloud City, there would be no trouble for him, and knowing him would indeed solve the trouble.

But why would he need to help him out?

Who is Mo Yang?

The number one person on the Cloud City Dao, even if those upper class families asked for his help, they would still have to pay a monetary price.

And how could there be such a whimsical good thing as Han Qianqian, who was just a little kid, wanting to go through him once and for all and never have to worry about causing trouble in Cloud City?

"Little friend, do you know how much it costs for an outsider to find me to do something?" Mo Yang said.

Mo Yang did all the business of seeing the light of day, taking people's money to take the place of others, naturally there was a considerable price to pay, this Han Qianqian knew this very well, but as long as the relationship was in place, money would naturally not be a problem.

"Looks like it's not that simple to become friends with you, ah." Han Qianli smiled.

Before wanting to be reborn, getting to know Mo Yang was just a cigarette deal, but now, I didn't expect to have to mention money.

"I, Mo Yang, have never had friends, only interests." Mo Yang said in a cold voice.

When it came to money, Han Qianqian couldn't help but think that before his rebirth, Mo Yang could still owe him a large sum of money, and every time he mentioned paying back the money, Mo Yang would be so concerned about it that he would even shamelessly treat it as if it wasn't even a thing.

Thinking of this, Han Qianqian's face unconsciously revealed a faint smile.

This kind of smirk was seen by Mo Yang as if he was humiliated.

This guy, was he laughing at him for placing too much importance on his interests?

"What are you laughing at, little one?" Mo Yang gritted his teeth and said.

"It's nothing, I thought of something from the past and didn't hold back, I'm really sorry." Han Qianqian said.

Mo Yang clapped his hands, what past can such a little kid have, this was clearly ridiculing him.

"Little kid, do you know what kind of territory this is, do you know that if I want you to die here, you have no chance of living."

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When Mo Yang said these words, Little Dragon who came with Han Qianqian instantly went weak in the knees, he knew very well that to say such words with Mo Yang's identity was definitely not a joke, and he was able to do it easily.

Xiao Long followed Han Qianqian, but he hoped that he would be able to eat and drink, but he didn't expect that he would have to take his little life so soon, which made him regret.

If he had the choice, Little Dragon definitely wouldn't have recognized Han Three Thousand as his boss, but unfortunately now he didn't even have the chance to go back on his word if he wanted to.

"I told you before, all of your boxers here combined are no match for me." Han Third Thousand's performance was quite calm, not even the slightest hint of panic showing in his eyes.

Mo Yang bit his back groove teeth, he really wanted to find some traces of panic on Han Three Thousand, but this little guy was so calm that he couldn't find any flaw.

Mo Yang was also considered someone who had experienced great storms, and at Han Three Thousand's age, he was already floating around in society.

But in retrospect, Mo Yang at Han Qianqian's age was still very timid and fearful, compared to Han Qianqian's calmness, it was not at the same level at all.

It was hard for Mo Yang to imagine what had given Han Qianqian the bottom line to be so calm.

Even if he really had a good background, but at this moment of crisis, his background couldn't help in the slightest, so why wouldn't he be afraid?

Is it really as he says, that all the boxers here combined are no match for him?

How is this possible, a mere kid can't even beat a black boxer, isn't this bullshit?

"In that case, I'll give you a chance to try." Mo Yang said in a cold voice, then stared at his subordinates.

The subordinates immediately understood what Mo Yang meant and walked out of the office.

Mo Yang had thought that this would make Han Qianqian afraid, but his relaxed look still made it impossible to see any worry.

"You're really not afraid?" Mo Yang asked Han Qianqian, he had seen many different kinds of people in his life, but Han Qianqian was the only one who made him feel completely different, to be so fearless in front of him was not something that an ordinary person could do.

"Why are you afraid?" Han Giangli asked rhetorically.

That almost made Mo Yang vomit blood.

Why should I be afraid.

Is there any need to ask?

This was an underground boxing ring, and he was Mo Yang.

Any other normal person should have been scared to weak legs at this point.

Take Xiaolong for example, his behavior was what a normal person should have reacted to.

"Look at your friend, you can ask him why he's scared." Mo Yang said.

Only then did Han Giangli turned to look at Little Dragon, who was pale and had a cold sweat constantly on his forehead.

"Where are the others?" Han Giangli asked in confusion.

Xiaolong couldn't laugh or cry, the others had already run away, and knowing Chen Fei's identity, those guys retreated one by one, fearing that he would be the only one being chased away.

"Boss, they've run away." Little Dragon said.

"It doesn't matter, it doesn't matter if there are any of them or not, what about you, do you want to leave?" Han 3000 asked.

The question, and Little Dragon almost had to get the answer out of his mouth.

Because of this situation, why wouldn't he want to leave? Staying here was also a fate waiting to die ah.

But Xiaolong held back the words he was about to say, and he saw a smile and calmness on Han Giang's face.

Perhaps, he really wasn't afraid at all.

Perhaps, he really didn't care about all of this.

If he resolutely chose to side with him at this point, once he won the bet, he might become his henchman and get even more unimaginable benefits.

Moreover, Little Dragon had offended Chen Fei, and if he were to clear his relationship with Han Qianqian at this time, he would be no better off if Chen Fei took revenge.

After a moment's hesitation, Little Dragon said, "Don't want to."

Han Qianqian smiled, he could guess Little Dragon's true inner thoughts, but it was good for him to say the word don't want.

Not long after, Mo Yang's men brought three strapping black boxers, ** topless, with countless scars that looked extremely hideous, this would have made an ordinary person's legs weak with fear just seeing this situation.

"Little friend, these few, are considered the last-rate boxers in my boxing ring, how about letting them play with you?" Mo Yang said with a smile on his face.

Han Giangiang looked at a few people, the momentum was quite strong, but unfortunately momentum alone wasn't enough.

"Okay." Han Giang didn't refuse, because Mo Yang wouldn't take him seriously without using his strength to prove himself.

"You guys, just play with this little friend and don't get killed." Mo Yang said, sitting directly on his chair, ready to watch the show.

Xiaolong, on the other hand, was standing in the corner against the wall to avoid being mistakenly injured.

A few boxers looked like they were rubbing their hands, although the opponent was a child, they didn't dare to slow down the task that Mo Yang had explained.

And Mo Yang had made it clear, as long as he wasn't killed, wasn't the subtext to teach him a painful lesson?

In order to give the strongest visual shock to Mo Yang, Han Three Thousand Thousand did not wait for the opponent to make a move, but took the initiative to attack.

The speed was so fast that the naked eye couldn't capture it, and even Mo Yang, who was watching the show from the outside, didn't see Han Three Thousand's figure clearly.

It only felt like his entire person was suddenly unreal.

Immediately, a boxer's scream of pain was heard, and his entire body soared into the air, directly smashing into the wall.

The wall then trembled, as if an earthquake had occurred.

Next, another person's scream rang out, also ending up smashed against the wall.

But in just an instant, two boxers lost their fighting power.

The remaining one had been directly stunned and confused in place.

A little kid who wasn't originally taken seriously had actually finished off his two companions in an instant.

This wasn't just a visual shock, but also had a strong psychological pressure.

"Are you still dazed?" Suddenly, the voice of Han Giangli was heard in his ears.

The remaining one showed fear and was about to resist when a huge punch came from his back, a force that only made him understand why his companion had flown out.

Because it was so strong that it was irresistible!

The office was suddenly strangely quiet, only some rapid breathing could be heard, this was from Mo Yang, his men, and Xiaolong.

No one had expected that in this lightning bolt, Han 3,000 had settled three black boxers, and these three, although Mo Yang said with his mouth that they were the most unimpressive in the boxing ring, their strength was definitely not weak.

What's more, it was still being resolved in this manner by Han Qianqian, the visual shock brought about had already made Mo Yang unable to describe it with words.

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The office was quiet for a full three minutes, and the three people who were still able to stand were all staring at Han Marchant with startled expressions, not even blinking their eyes.

At that moment, Little Dragon suddenly had courage, as he had seen the strength of Han 3,000 and knew that even if he faced Mo Yang, his little boss had the ability to deal with it, so he didn't have to be afraid.

"Boss, you're awesome." Little Dragon silently walked up to Han 3,000 and gave a thumbs up, while also celebrating his wise decision, if he had chosen to leave just now, he would have never been able to follow Han 3,000, which would have been the biggest loss in his life.

And now, Han Qianli had shown such strength that even Mo Yang didn't dare to underestimate it, to be able to follow such a person, his future would definitely be boundless.

Han Marchan smiled faintly, it was just taking care of two minor characters, what was there to bull about.

He was in Yanjing, but he wasn't even afraid of the entire martial world.

"Looks like you're going to have to get the most powerful person in your arena to do it." Han Qianli said to Mo Yang.

Mo Yang drew a sharp breath of cold air, he knew that he had underestimated Han Qianqian and still looked down on him to a great extent.

More importantly, with his performance just now, even if he called out the most powerful person in the boxing ring, he wouldn't necessarily be a match for him.

"Little brother, I really didn't expect your skills," Mo Yang said, calling Han Qianqian little friend just now, but now it was little brother, indicating that Mo Yang's opinion of Han Qianqian had changed.

"Aren't you afraid that this was an accident and you don't want to try again?" Han Giangli smiled.

Mo Yang smiled bitterly, this was a fist to fist confrontation, how could there be any surprises, a win is a win is a show of strength, there was no excuse to speak of.

As for whether or not he wanted to try again, Mo Yang really had this thought inside, he really wanted to know what would happen to the most powerful person in his boxing ring when he faced Han Qianqian, but there wasn't much need to do so.

"Little brother, if there's anything I can use, feel free to ask." Mo Yang said.

"We'll become very good friends, do you believe that?" Han Qianqiang said with a sincere face.

For Mo Yang, the brotherhood of the Dao was true or false, not really worthy of friendship, on the surface with two ribs, behind the scenes it was likely to be making dirty tricks, after all, there was no longer so much morality to speak of in the Jianghu nowadays.

But when Han Qianqian said these words, Mo Yang had a strange feeling that he really seemed to be able to become good friends and brothers with Han Qianqian.

"Although I don't know why you would say that, but I hope so." Mo Yang said.

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first, by the way, I'm Han Three Thousand." Han Marchan said and turned around to leave the office.

Xiao Long saw the situation and hurried to keep up with the footsteps, his inner worship of Han 3,000 had climbed to the top, to be able to do such a thing in Mo Yang's office and still get away with it, Han 3,000 was probably the first person, and becoming very good friends with Mo Yang, his future position in Cloud City, that was also one person below the existence of one person.

"Han three thousand, Han three thousand." After Han Three Thousand Year left, Mo Yang mouthed his name.

"Boss, this little guy, how can he be so powerful?" The hand asked to Mo Yang, everything just happened so fast that he didn't see it clearly, which made the shock in his heart couldn't fade away for a long time, at the same time he also started to doubt the identity of Han Qianqian, to be able to have such skills at such a young age, his background was definitely not that simple.

Mo Yang shook his head, if someone had told him before this matter that a child could be so powerful, he would never have believed it, but now that he had seen it with his own eyes, even if Mo Yang didn't want to believe it, he had to admit that in this world, there were indeed people with exceptional talent.

And Han Qianqian definitely belonged to that most gifted existence.

"I have a feeling that knowing him isn't a bad thing," Mo Yang said.

The subordinate nodded, knowing someone with such powerful skills was naturally not a bad thing, but he was still a little worried in his heart and asked Mo Yang, "Boss, this guy is from Yanjing, do you need to go investigate his identity?"

Without even thinking, Mo Yang shook his head directly and said, "No need, launching an investigation easily will most likely be known by him, which can be a sign of distrust between friends, there's no need to do that now."

Since they were friends, they should choose to trust, and currently Mo Yang didn't feel threatened on Han Qianli, so the matter of investigation was not needed yet.

Leaving the underground boxing arena, Han 3000 couldn't help but stretch his legs, it was only after arriving in Cloud City that he had already taken care of the Tian family and gotten to know Mo Yang, things were moving very quickly for him, next, he should protect Su Yingxia from Su Hai Chao and Su Yeh Han's bullying.

"You go home first, wait for me at the school in the morning." Han 3,000 said to Little Dragon.

"Boss, are you really going to buy a car tomorrow?" Bruce asked with an excited look on his face, something that had been on his mind ever since Han Marchand told him.

"Of course, would I even joke with you?" Han Giangli said that buying a car was a small matter to him.

"Okay, then I'll go home first, I'll be here in the morning," Xiaolong said.

Tonight, Little Dragon was destined to be so excited that it was hard to sleep, and for him, who had always wanted to own a car, it was definitely heartening to be able to fulfill that dream.

Xiaolong, who had returned home, began to use his phone to look at his favorite models, but his eyes and mind were at most looking at cars that were around 200,000 yuan, which was the limit of what he could imagine.

But for Han Qianlian, the big boss of Feng Qianlian, a car around 200,000 was not even qualified for transportation, so tomorrow's car buying trip was destined to be memorable for Xiaolong for life.

After Han 3,000 yuan had detached Xiaolong, he realized that something was wrong. The hillside villa had been handed over to Tianchang Sheng for redecoration, and now he didn't even have a place to settle down at night.

He has no choice but to find a hotel, but fortunately the check-in was not difficult, or else he would be reduced to sleeping on the street.

After returning to his room, Han 3,000 yuan took a shower and was about to sleep when Shi Jing suddenly called.

After a round of all-consuming concern and advice, Han Three thousand couldn't bear Shi Jing's dawdling, and hung up the phone directly, which made him feel that the whole world had quieted down.

After the world quieted down, the image of Su Yingxia surfaced in Han Qianli's mind again.

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The next morning, almost all night, Xiao Long very early in the morning excitedly waiting in front of the school, although all night lost in a daze did not fall asleep, but Xiao Long seems particularly energetic,

because he is really too much looking forward to buying a car, too excited, resulting in the spirit has been in a state of excitement.

After checking many brands last night, he planned to give a good introduction to Han Marchant today, being able to use Han Marchant's money to buy the car he liked would be the best, even if Han Marchant had his own choice in mind, Xiaolong was mentally prepared.

It was the best outcome for Xiaolong to be able to drive a new car without spending any money, no matter what.

Han 3000 also woke up early, but instead of going straight to school, he was on the street outside of Su Yingxia's house, ready to pretend to run into Su Yingxia.

It didn't take long for Su Yingxia, who was carrying a small backpack, to appear. Han 3,000 deliberately walked slightly in front of Su Yingxia, hoping that Su Yingxia would take the initiative to discover him, otherwise it would be a bit deliberate for him to appear on purpose.

Han 3,000 didn't want Su Yingxia to be suspicious of him because these small details weren't handled properly.

When Su Yingxia saw Han Qianqian, she was a bit strange in her heart, yesterday this guy somehow appeared to save her, how come she met him again early this morning.

In this world, was there such a coincidence?

Whether or not to go up and greet her, this became a question that Su Yingxia's heart struggled with.

If you pretend not to see, then nothing will happen.

But after all, he was the one who saved her yesterday, even if it was just a chance encounter, a greeting seems not too much to ask.

Finally, Su Yingxia summoned up her courage and quickened her pace towards Han Qianqian.

Although Han Qiangiang's back was to Su Yingxia, but with his ability, he could clearly feel Su Yingxia's dynamics.

When he felt Su Yingxia speed up her steps, the corners of Han Three Thousand's mouth lifted slightly.

"Hey." Su Yingxia shouted as he reached Han Giang's side.

Han Three Thousand turned his head in a bland manner, and when he saw Su Yingxia, he clearly had a surprised expression and said, "What a coincidence!"

"Do you live near your house too?" Su Yingxia asked Han Qianqian.

"Yeah, otherwise why would I have walked here yesterday without realizing it, I didn't expect you to be quite early." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Once Su Yingxia thought that this made some sense, she didn't get suspicious of Han Qianli and said, "If you want to study, of course you have to get up early, what about you, don't you have to study?"

At his current age, Han Third Thousand should indeed be a school student, and if he went to play the role of a student now, he would be able to better protect Su Yingxia if he could study in the same school as Su Yingxia.

But when he thought of being locked up in a classroom, Han Giangli couldn't quite accept this state of affairs.

"Actually, I dropped out of school a long time ago, and my family doesn't have the money to let me study," Han Three Thousand said.

Hearing this, Su Yingxia's sympathy instantly overflowed, although her family's conditions weren't too good, and although she had the Su family's back, they weren't actually able to reap the benefits of the Su family, after all, Su Guoyao was just an ordinary employee in the company.

But there was still no problem in at least paying for her studies, while Han Qianqian, however, was not even qualified to study.

"What are you doing if you're not studying? Is it already working?" Su Yingxia asked cautiously, as if she was afraid of hitting Han Qianli's pride.

"Yes, work to earn money so you can ask for a wife in the future," Han Three Thousand said.

Su Yingxia was speechless, Han Qianqian was not much older than her, still a minor, but she had already started thinking about begging for a daughter-in-law.

Just as Su Yingxia was about to refute Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian seized the opportunity to be the first to say, "Since it's such a coincidence, do you want to have breakfast together?"

Su Yingxia shook her head and said, "I've already eaten, I'm on duty today, I have to get to school early and clean up."

"Alright then." Han Giangli didn't press the issue, now that she was in contact with Su Yingxia, she had to appear a little more careful, once she was made hostile and wary at this age, it would be hard to get her to change her mind about herself in the future.

The two of them walked together to the school entrance, during which they chatted about irrelevant topics.

From afar, Han Giang saw Little Dragon, but the few people standing around him were strangers instead of his little brother, and it looked as if he was being held hostage by a few people.

Seeing this, Han Qianli understood what had happened, this should be the person Su Hae Chao had found to take revenge.

With the Su family's status, it was by no means a big problem for Su Hachao to find a few helpers, and Little Dragon's reputation in the area, that was all bluff, Su Hachao was apparently afraid of Little Dragon yesterday, that was because he was outnumbered, today with helpers, he wouldn't take Little Dragon seriously.

After saying goodbye to Su Yingxia, Han Qianli walked over towards Little Dragon.

When Su Haichao saw Su Yingxia, his face naturally showed disdain, this was his attitude towards Su Yingxia, Su Haichao knew that his position in the Su family was not something Su Yingxia could compare to, so the Su Yingxia in his eyes was no different from a servant.

If it were normal, Su Hachao would have started to make things difficult for Su Yingxia, but he wasn't in that mood today, after all, he was here to seek revenge on Han Giang.

When Han 3,000 walked up to Xiaolong, Xiaolong was like seeing a straw that saved his life and said to Han 3,000, "Boss, you've come."

Han Qianli looked at the few people and said, "If you don't want to get beaten up, get out of here, I know you're the people Su Haichao called, help me tell this trash that if he wants to play me very hard, he better be mentally prepared."

A few people got angry when they saw how arrogantly Han Qianqian spoke, not putting them in his eyes at all.

"Little thing, who the hell do you think you are, talking so arrogantly."

"Looks like you've got an itchy skin, let's loosen it up for you brother."

"Give me a fight."

Su Haichao in front of the school was rubbing his fists, yesterday he returned home, but he was depressed for a long time, today he was finally able to take revenge, he even dreamed of the image of himself stepping on Han Qianqian's head with his foot.

But the next scene made Su Hae Chao freeze in front of the school.

The few people he had found were like paper mache, and they were all quickly knocked to the ground by Han Qianqian.

When Han Qianli turned his head to look at him, Su Hachao's back went cold and he instantly broke out in cold sweat.

"This guy, he's so powerful!" This was a result Su Hachao did not expect, and Han Qianli's stern gaze made him feel afraid.

With a turn of his head, Su Haichao ran towards the school without hesitation, only here could he feel safe.

Chapter 1296

"See, I already told you, my boss is here, you guys can't even run away, still don't believe me." Xiaolong looked at the few people lying on the ground and said disdainfully.

Surrounded by these guys, Little Dragon wasn't afraid at all, as he had already anticipated what would happen when Han Giang appeared.

Even Mo Yang's boxers were no match for Han 3,000, so how could these idiots deal with Han 3,000?

"Boss, these guys, are they all called by that kid yesterday, want to teach him a lesson?" Bruce asked.

"Where are your men?" Han Giangli asked in confusion.

Talking about this matter, Little Dragon was furious.

His little brothers, all of them had run away because they had offended Chen Fei, and those guys were afraid that Chen Fei would seek revenge, so one by one, they had chosen to leave him alone, but Little Dragon knew that it would be a loss for those idiots, and he believed that one day, those guys would still lick their faces and come back to him.

"Boss, after the clash with Chen Fei last night, they ran away, afraid that Chen Fei would seek revenge." Little Dragon said.

Han Qianli laughed and said, "If they ran away, it's useless to want this kind of trash, let's go, go buy a car, we'll talk about Su Haichao's matter later."

This matter is not over yet, Han Qianliang understands Su Haichao's character, this is a guy who won't shed a tear until he sees the coffin, he will still come looking for his trouble, there is no need for Han Qianliang to take the initiative to find him.

When it came to buying a car, Little Dragon immediately put other things out of his mind and said to Han 3000, "Boss, I looked at many cars last night, see if there's one you can get your eyes on."

After speaking, Xiaolong took out his little book, which recorded many models, as well as data on various aspects of configuration, almost doing an all-round comparison.

But when Han 3000 took a look at it, all of them were family mobility vehicles, which made him completely uninterested.

Although Han Qianqian was in a state of no desire right now, something like a car still had a different attraction to a man, and no matter what age he was, he couldn't resist the charm of a car to a man.

"What are all these things you've got?" Han 3000 said.

Xiaolong was stunned, aren't these all cars, what else could they be.

"Boss, can't you even see them?" Bruce wondered.

"Am I only worthy of these rides in your eyes?" Han Qianli smiled.

Xiao Long didn't think so, but he felt that it was good enough for Han Qianqian's age to be able to buy these cars, so what greater aspiration could there be?

"Do you know where the most luxurious car dealership in Cloud City is?" Han Giangli asked.

Xiaolong subconsciously nodded, Cloud City had a luxury car dealership, and he would often pass by from afar to look at those luxury cars.

But it was just a look, Little Dragon was still self-conscious enough to know that those cars were something he would never be able to afford in his lifetime.

"Knowing that and still not leading the way." Han Giangli said.

"Oh, good." Xiaolong said with a numb face.

Halfway there, Xiaolong suddenly came back to his senses and said to Han Three Thousand, "Boss, there are no cars there that are less than a million, are you sure you want to go there?"

Han 3,000 was now carrying Feng Qian's card, a million was just a fraction of a million to him, and the car he wanted to buy was worth more than just a million.

"Are you afraid that I'll have no money and lose face along with it?" Han Marchian asked.

Little Dragon quickly shook his head, he didn't have such thoughts, he was just a little unbelievable that Han Qianqian had such financial strength.

After all, he was still just a kid ah, how could he have so much money?

"Boss, your family, you must be rich, right?" Xiaolong said.

Han Giangli left his mouth open, once upon a time, the Han family was indeed quite rich, but it had nothing to do with him, he wasn't entitled to use it after all.

"You're talking so much, I'll have to think about finding a new driver," Han 3,000 said.

Xiaolong panicked and quickly said, "Don't, don't, boss, I'm just saying, if you don't like it, I'll shut up right now."

After saying that, Xiaolong also made a motion to seal his mouth.

After arriving at the luxury car dealership, as it was too early, there were no customers in the dealership, and a few sales were chatting together.

When Han 3,000 and Xiaolong walked into the shop, a few sales just took a glance and didn't pay attention.

After all, Xiaolong didn't look like a rich man, and Han 3,000 was just a child, they didn't think these two had purchasing power, so they thought they were just here to have a little fun.

For sales, this kind of customer was the most unpleasant, so they didn't bother to greet them.

"Boss." After Xiao Long walked into the dealership, he started to get nervous, and his mouth instantly went dry, saying, "I'm a little scared."

"Afraid that they'll eat you? Look at this little bit of your outlook." Han Giangli said disdainfully.

Xiaolong was so nervous that his hands were shaking, because he used to look twice from across the street from afar, but never had the courage to actually walk into the shop, because to him, it was a place that was completely out of touch with his world, and he never dared to imagine that he would be able to buy such a luxury car.

"Why don't we just go somewhere else, no one's even taking care of us," Xiaolong said to Han Giangli.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and walked towards a few sales.

"I want to buy a car, one of you will introduce me to it." Han Three Thousand said to a few sales.

A few sales took a look at Han 3,000, such a little kid saying he wanted to buy a car, this wasn't a toy store.

"Kid, look carefully, this is a luxury car dealership, not a toy store, we don't have any models for sale here."

"Yeah, you're in the wrong place, the kind that goes on batteries, you have to go to a toy store."

Hearing these harsh words, Bruce unconsciously lowered his head, it was a reaction caused by the inferiority in his heart, although he could be a bully, but when he encountered this kind of thing that was out of his reach, Bruce was out of breath.

"What about your boss, does he know you treat your customers like this?" Han Giangli said in a cold voice.

"Yo, little brother, to give you some color, you've even started a dye shop?"

"I didn't tell you to get the hell out of here, I've given you a lot of credit, but these things, just look at them, do you know how much they're worth?"

"Go out and turn left, there's a toy store if I remember correctly, that's where you should go."

After these words, several sales laughed, full of sarcasm.

Han Qianli wasn't angry at this situation, and with his mentality, these few minor characters weren't worth his anger.

"Call your boss out, you few trash, you don't deserve to introduce me to cars." Han Qianli said indifferently.

A few people got angry when they heard the word trash, standing up from the couch and staring at Han Qianli with a fierce look.

Chapter 1297

"What did you say, kid."

"I dare you to say that again."

"Little brother, this is no place for you to fool around."

"If you've never seen the dangers of society, brother might as well teach you."

Seeing this situation, Xiao Long was a little fearful, he was usually used to bullying and fearing, and when he encountered such characters that he couldn't afford to mess with, he usually ran away at the first opportunity, although these people were all sales, but the backstage of the luxury car dealership was not something that ordinary people could mess with.

But after yesterday's experience, Xiao Long became a bit more courageous, after all, his own boss is not even in Mo Yang's eyes, if he gave in to these salesmen, wouldn't it be a disgrace to his boss?

Bruce took a deep breath, took out his usual arrogant and domineering attitude in front of the soft plastic color, and said, "Hey, who are you guys scaring, you broken car buyers?"

"Oh, what are you again, you have a right to talk here?"

"Do you know who our boss is, messing around here, I'll make sure you can't even get out the door."

"The last guy who made trouble here is still in the hospital, you two want to try it too?"

A few people spoke disdainfully, completely ignoring Han Qianqian and Xiaolong.

The sales of this kind of luxury car dealership were usually people with very good eyesight, and they were able to identify almost instantly whether or not the customers who entered the shop possessed purchasing power.

And those who could purchase, and those who strolled around blindly, were naturally treated differently.

In the eyes of these sales, Han 3,000 belongs to the people who have no purchasing power, and is still the kind of blind nonsense role, after all, a little kid to buy millions of cars, who can believe?

"Don't scare people here, call your boss out, my boss wants to buy a car." Xiaolong said indifferently.

In fact, after saying this, Xiaolong was still quite guilty, because even he felt that Han 3000 couldn't afford to buy these cars, but no matter what, the momentum should be sufficient and face should be held steady, whether he could buy them or not, that was a story for later.

Han 3000 smiled, yesterday's Xiaolong had obviously changed from today, it seemed that after what happened yesterday, he already knew what kind of role he should play.

Since he was the little brother, he had to help the boss bake up the momentum instead of being so scared that he didn't even dare to breathe.

"Buying a car huh, show us the money first." After a certain salesman said this, he deliberately looked Han Qianli up and down with a ridiculing look, just this little kid, a miscellaneous clothes, how could he possibly pull out the money?

Han Qianli didn't talk nonsense, he directly took out a bank card and said, "You can have the finance check the money on it, it's guaranteed that you've never seen so much money in your life."

"Acting decently, this card, stealing from your family, right?" Sales laughed disdainfully.

"Just let you check, where's all this nonsense, a broken car buyer, do you really think you're a grandpa?" Little Dragon said sternly.

Sales paled and said, "Well, since you had to disgrace yourself, I'll give you this chance."

After saying that, Sales took the card and walked towards the finance department.

"The password is six eights, I hope that when I see you later, you appear on your knees." Han Qianli said this indifferently and sat directly on the couch.

The remaining few sales saw Han Qianli looking so calm and confident, their hearts began to drum a bit, could it be that this little guy, who was really a rich man, was a mistake on their part?

If that was the case, this would be a bit troublesome.

Such a child, to be able to have money, that must be a deep family background, they are a few sales, if they provoke a young master of a certain family, they will end up with a lot to eat.

The salesman with the bank card came to the finance department, and after handing over the card to the finance, he said, "Check how much money is in this card, the password six eight."

"What for, pick it up?" The finance laughed and asked.

"What a pick-up, a little kid who says he wants to buy a car, fooling around here and insisting on a capital inspection, of course I'm going to give him that chance." Sales said with a sneer.

The finance shook his head helplessly and said, "A little kid's words and you believe them, isn't this a waste of my time?"

"You check it out, the evidence is solid, and I'll be able to get him out of the store." Sales said.

"Okay okay." The finance looked impatient and said, "Don't look for me in the future for such meaningless things."

After saying that, the finance started logging into the bank's official website, and after entering her password, she started checking her balance.

The original expression of impatience on her face was gradually replaced by shock.

"One, ten, one hundred, one thousand, one hundred thousand, one hundred thousand, one million, ten million, one billion!" The finance counted the numbers on her bank card, her face growing stiffer and more incredulous.

Although she was a company treasurer, she had never seen so much money in her personal account, and the long list of numbers almost mesmerized her eyes.

After familiarizing herself with it once, the finance feared she had looked away, then counted it again, and finally decided that it was indeed a staggering nine-figure asset!

"What are you counting so long." Sales asked curiously.

Finance gulped, the shock that comes with such a number when it appears on a card balance is unimaginable.

"You said the card belonged to a child?" Financially curious to sales, he asked how a child could have so much money.

"Yeah, what's the problem?" Sales said, puzzled.

The finance stood up, handed the bank card to Sales and said, "Of course there's a problem, but inside, there's a balance of hundreds of millions of dollars."

"Sh what!" Sales was directly stunned and buzzing in his head.

Hundreds of millions in balances!

"You're not mistaken, how could there be a balance of hundreds of millions of dollars." Sales said with an incredulous look on his face, he only had one thought in his head, he must have misread the finance.

"Of course not, I've made sure several times, if you don't believe me, come and see for yourself." Finance said.

Sales went to the computer, the bank page hadn't logged off yet, a series of numbers that appeared directly in front of him.

He now finally understood why the finance had just counted so long, such a long number, it did take quite a while to determine.

For a moment, Sales had a chilling feeling.

Regardless of whether this money was that child's or that child's family's, it was by no means an ordinary person to have such wealth.

He was most likely the young master of one of Cloud City's wealthy families, and offending such a person would not end well.

"Damn it, look away, look away." Sales said with a repentant look on his face

"You're not going to offend him, are you?" Finance asked.

Chapter 1298

Offended?

It's not as simple as just being offended.

Sales had a bitter look on his face, if the boss knew about this, I'm afraid that none of them would escape responsibility.

"Damn, it's over this time." Sales said.

As soon as he heard this, Finance knew that the few of them had offended this small boss quite badly and quickly said, "This has nothing to do with me, you guys can see to it yourselves."

Sales suddenly thought of what Han Qianqian had said before, and hoped that when he saw him later, he appeared on his knees.

If the other party was an adult, he could accept kneeling down after making such a mistake, but the other party was a child after all.

The exhibition hall.

The other several sales to see their colleagues delayed to come out, the heart of some muttering, just check a bank card, how could it take so long, could it be that there is some accident, this little kid's card, there is really money not?

"What's he doing taking so long."

"I guess he's ambiguous with Cho again, he's been liking Cho for not a day or two, this guy, he's so pervasive."

"Hey, it's coming out, it's coming out."

At that moment, that salesman came out from the finance room, his face was clearly ugly, like a dead relative.

"You move fast, now is not the time for you to get laid."

"Hurry up and tell us the balance, so we can get a good look at it."

"Kid, how much pressure money do you have in this card?"

A certain person also asked a deliberately sarcastic question to Han Marchand.

But the salesman who came out of the finance office heard those words with mixed feelings.

This little kid had hundreds of millions of dollars in savings, a height they had looked up to all their lives, and they even dared to mock people, wasn't that a joke?

"How about it, how much do you have, you should speak quickly instead."

The salesman walked up to Han Qianli and directly bent over at ninety degrees, apologizing to Han Qianli, "I'm sorry, I was the one who offended just now."

Faced with this sudden apology, the other people were confused, what was this, why did they apologize?

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "I remember I just said that when I see you, I hope you're kneeling."

Sales was livid, he had hesitated for a long time just now, but based on the issue of saving face, he didn't do what Han Qianli said, he just thought of bending over and apologizing to try and get Han Qianli to forgive him, but this approach of his was clearly not recognized by Han Qianli.

"I'm sorry, it was my dog's eyes that gave you an apology." The man continued to bend over, holding up the bank card with both hands.

"What's the matter with you?" Another salesman asked him.

"This owner has a bank card balance of hundreds of millions of dollars, and here we don't have any cars he can't afford."

"How much how much!"

"Hundreds of millions!"

"How is that possible!"

A few sales all turned pale, for them who were paid a few thousand dollars a month, hundreds of millions of assets was something they couldn't imagine.

Xiaolong also stared at this time.

His own boss, so rich, with a card balance of over 100 million, no wonder he would come to this luxury car dealership to buy a car, those 100,000 to 200,000 cars, can't even enter his eyes.

The first time I saw him, he was so rich that I couldn't help but wonder about his identity.

"What are you guys waiting for, apologize now." The bent over sales reminded the other colleagues.

A few people were numb, offending such a big customer, if the boss knew, they would be finished.

One guy with eyes above his head, all of them bent down in front of Han Qianli and said, "I'm sorry."

Xiaolong smiled coldly, he was Han Qianqian's subordinate, so it was naturally his turn to sing blackface.

"How many of you eyeless things, now you know how to apologize? Get your boss out here." Bruce said.

As soon as they heard that they had to call their boss, a few people panicked.

"Brother, we know we're wrong, if the boss finds out about this, we won't even be able to keep our jobs, I hope you can forgive us."

"I'm sorry, we really know it's wrong."

"What kind of car are you looking at, we'll introduce it to you right away."

"What the hell to look at, my boss is not in the mood to buy a car right now, so call the boss and stop talking." Xiaolong said sternly.

A few people looked bitter, thinking that this was the end of the line, calling the boss, they were afraid that they would get lost on the spot.

The salesman with the bank card, in order to be able to calm Han Qianli's anger, directly knelt down to Han Qianli and said, "Little Boss, this matter is our fault, I'll kneel down and apologize to you."

The other people looked at each other at the situation, although the fault did lie with them, it wasn't enough to kneel down.

But on second thought, their boss was no ordinary person, if they were to be blamed, not only would they lose their jobs, they were afraid that they would also be beaten up and would not even have a way to live in Cloud City in the future.

Thinking of this, the other people also knelt down.

"I'm sorry, we were wrong."

Seeing this situation, the evil anger in Xiao Long's heart vented out, thinking about the attitude of these guys before, and then looking at them now, it was really painful.

As expected, being rich is good.

Having followed such a rich boss, the more Little Dragon felt that this was the heavens giving him a chance.

Han Qianlian received the bank card and said indifferently, "Look at the car, there's no point in arguing with you little people."

When a few salesmen heard this, they let out a sigh of relief, and one by one, they stood up and became incredibly enthusiastic.

"Little boss, what kind of car do you need."

"What is your need for a car."

"Do you want comfort, or something sporty, and an understated or flamboyant appearance."

Several people began to enthusiastically introduce Han 3000.

Han Three Thousand's needs were actually very simple, a comfortable ride would do, after all, he couldn't drive right now, the most important thing, naturally, was the issue of comfort.

After several screenings, Han Three thousand finally decided on a Maybach, with an unassuming appearance and a very comfortable ride experience.

The next step was the process of swiping the card to sign the contract.

For Xiaolong, the driver, to be about to drive a Maybach was something he had once not even dared to imagine.

And because Han three thousand is still underage, the vehicle's household, still have to be in Xiaolong's head, this is even more so Xiaolong never expected.

Although he was the driver, but once the car fell on his head, in a sense, he is the owner, if this goes out to brag, those little sisters will not have to one by one actively close to his bosom?

"Boss, are you really going to set the car down on my head?" Xiaolong couldn't believe it and asked Han Marchan.

"What's the problem?" Han 3,000 asked rhetorically.

Chapter 1299

To Little Dragon, naturally there was no problem, an additional fixed asset for no reason, this was purely a pie in the sky thing.

But if it were him, giving this kind of millions of dollars on another person's head, he would never be able to accept this kind of thing, just thinking about it could make him sleepless at night.

"Boss, aren't you afraid that I will run away, this car is so valuable, if I run away and resell it, can I live most of my life." Xiaolong said.

Han Giangli smiled faintly and said, "With this little bit of pocket money, do you think I would care?"

Xiao Long unconsciously swallowed his saliva, pocket money, this is really a wealthy man, millions of dollars is even just pocket money.

But thinking about the balance in his card, it seems that this amount of money is really nothing.

This is probably the difference between the rich and the poor, Xiaolong can only understand this.

It took less than half a day to file the transfer, and all the formalities were done.

After the professional explanation from the salesman, Xiaolong had a preliminary understanding of the car's driving and functions.

After leaving the luxury car dealership, Xiaolong's hand holding the steering wheel was somewhat nervous and sweaty, after all, it was the first time in his life to drive this kind of car, if there was a little bump, he could not afford it.

"Boss, where are we going?" Xiaolong asked to Han 3,000.

Han 3,000 looked at the time, it wasn't even time for Su Yingxia to get out of school and it wouldn't be good for him if he showed up too often.

"Go to the Genting Mountain villa area." Han Giangli said.

"Boss, you don't live in the Genting Mountain villa area, do you?" Bruce asked.

"Don't, I have the right to live there?" Han Giangli laughed and joked.

"No, no, no, that's not what I meant." Xiaolong quickly said, with a bank card balance of hundreds of millions of dollars, it wasn't a surprise to be able to live in the Genting Mountain Villa Area, it was just that this place was out of reach for most people in Cloud City, Xiaolong didn't think he would be able to go to such a place one day, and he was still driving a Maybach.

In the Genting Mountain Villa Area, every household's vehicle had been registered, and only if it was registered could it flow unimpeded, and Han Qianqian's car apparently hadn't been entered into the Genting Mountain Villa Area's security system.

So at the entrance, their car was stopped by security.

No matter who came to the villa area or what kind of car they drove, for those security guards, as long as they didn't have a rank, they weren't allowed to enter, this was a right granted by the Heavenly Family and a rule that no one dared to break.

"Boss, what should we do?" Xiaolong asked to Han 3,000.

Han Giangli didn't say anything, but rolled down the window and asked the security guard, "Can't I go in?"

When the security guards saw Han Sanliang's face, they directly had a feeling of weak legs.

Even Tianchang Sheng was alarmed by Han Three Thousand Years of Han making a scene in the Genting Mountain villa area, no one in the security department knew about this, and Tianchang Sheng also let slip that if Han Three Thousand Years of Han came to the villa area in the future, they would definitely treat him with courtesy.

"So it's you who's here, of course you can enter, of course you can enter." The security guard hurriedly said.

Immediately, the lever lifted up to let them in.

Xiaolong had once again seen how powerful Han Qianqian was, even in the Genting Mountain villa area, he could actually swipe his face card, how much face must he have.

"Boss, you don't even know anyone from the Celestial Family, do you?" Bruce couldn't help but ask curiously.

"Do you mean Tianchang Sheng?" Han Giangli smiled.

Xiaolong almost choked to death on his own saliva, the name Tianchang Sheng wasn't a name anyone was qualified to mention in Yun City, as the number one family in Yun City's business world, Tianchang Sheng's status was almost supreme.

But looking at Han Qianqian's attitude, he didn't seem to put Tianchang Sheng in his eyes at all.

Xiaolong inexplicably had a feeling of a chill down his back, what kind of person had he recognized as a boss, so powerful that the Mo Yang of the road, the Tian Chang Sheng of the business world, none of them were in his eyes!

According to Han Qianqian's guidance, he arrived at the mountainside villa.

Although Xiaolong was a low-level officer, he also knew that in the entire Genting Mountain Villa area, the Hillside Villa had the highest value, and legend had it that there was a big man living here that even the Heavenly Family was afraid of.

Could it be that this legendary big man was Han Qianli?

When he got out of the car, the entire villa was still being rushed to redecorate, it was all because of the person Tian Chang Sheng had found, for this matter, Tian Chang Sheng didn't dare to slow down in the slightest, and as long as he had time, he would personally supervise the work.

Because that man had said that if he could get on good terms with Han Marchant, the Heavenly Family would only have a greater chance of making a breakthrough, and he had also made it clear that Han Marchant's status was even higher than his.

The most important thing was that he, who had always been high in Tian Chang Sheng's heart, would kneel in front of Han Qianqian in order to live.

This was a scene that Tian Changsheng would never forget.

The moment Han Marchan entered the villa area, the security department informed Tian Changsheng of the incident.

Tian Changsheng was originally playing a game with his little granddaughter, but as soon as he heard about it, he immediately dropped what he was doing and prepared to go to the villa area.

Tian Ling'er was pampered as a princess in the Heavenly Family, and she was the only one in the entire Heavenly Family who dared to make demands on Tian Changsheng.

Hearing Tian Changsheng say that he was leaving, Tian Ling'er's face immediately showed her displeasure.

"Grandpa, you promised to spend the whole day with me, how can you leave now." Tian Ling'er said with a disgruntled look on her face.

"Good boy Ling'er, grandpa has someone very important to meet and it has to be now, wait for grandpa to come back and play with you, okay?" Ten-Chang Sheng said.

"Of course not." Tian Ling'er ruthlessly refused, looking exasperated.

Although Tianchang Sheng loved his granddaughter, the matter concerned Han Qianxiang and he had to leave.

"Grandpa promises you that I'll be back as soon as I meet this person." Tian Changsheng said.

"What kind of person is so powerful that you have to go in person?" Tian Ling'er was puzzled, but she was well aware of her grandfather's status in Cloud City, how could anyone be worthy of meeting him personally.

"He's so powerful that grandpa wouldn't even dare to imagine, otherwise, why would I need to go in person." Tian Changsheng said.

Upon hearing this, Tian Ling'er became interested, she was curious to know what kind of person was worthy of grandpa's attention.

"It's fine if you want to go, but you have to bring me with you, or else I'll pull out all your beard." Tian Ling'er threatened.

Tianchang Sheng subconsciously touched his chin, but this little girl's tactics were very torturous, and Tianchang Sheng didn't want to be awakened by pain suddenly while he was sleeping.

And he also understood Tian Ling'er's temper, this little girl would do what she said she would do.

"Fine, but you can't talk nonsense or be rude to him," Tianchang Sheng instructed.

Tian Ling'er nodded her head repeatedly, as long as she could be allowed to come along, no matter what she was asked to do, she was willing to do it, because she was really curious as to what kind of person she was about to meet, even her grandfather valued her so much.

Although Tian Ling'er was very young, she knew the Tian family's position in Cloud City better than anyone else in her heart, because of her, she felt that Cloud City definitely didn't have anyone more powerful than the Tian family in existence, but today, after seeing Tian Changsheng's attitude, she realized that her thoughts had been wrong all along.

Genting Mountain Villa Area.

Facing a mansion of this level, Little Dragon was still trembling in his heart, ever since he had followed Han Qianqian, he had seen a completely different height of the world, which he could never touch once upon a time, which made him need time to slowly adapt.

"Boss, can I ask you a question?" Xiaolong cautiously asked Han Marchand.

"Of course."

Xiaolong took a deep breath and said, "Rumor has it that there is someone living here who even the Heavenly Family would scruple two points, this person, it wouldn't be you, would it?"

Han Giangli smiled, the current Heavenly Family would indeed be jealous of him, but the person rumored to be here was not him.

"The person you're talking about did live here in the past, but for some reason, he's already given me the mountainside villa," Han Giangli explained.

This answer didn't make Little Dragon breathe a sigh of relief, the fact that the man who could make the Heavenly Family unscrupulous would give the mountainside villa to Han Three Thousand showed

that even that man would be courteous to Han Three Thousand for some reason, a side note that Han Three Thousand was even higher than that man.

Although Xiaolong was a brainless person, he still understood this simple comparison of status, that person had a higher status than the Tian family, while his own boss was even more powerful than that mysterious man, wouldn't this mean that the Tian family was still a level apart compared to the boss.

Xiaolong couldn't help but exclaim, "What kind of boss am I following that's so powerful."

Hearing this, Han Giangli cried and laughed, is this considered awesome?

Wouldn't it scare Little Dragon silly if he were to see the real him?

"I'll go in and take a look," Han Giangli said.

Xiaolong nodded as he stood there, not following along, after all, it was enough to get a close look at this high-class residential area, and he didn't think he was qualified to be able to enter the villa.

The reason why the hillside villa was the most valuable place in the entire villa area was because the landscape here was incomparable to other places, and looking out over the city in the distance, one could also clearly see Cloud City's iconic Flying Saucer Building, which was the most famous place in Cloud City, and had been sought after by many people since it was made ground two years ago.

At this time, Tian Changsheng's grandparents arrived.

When Xiao Long saw Tian Changsheng, his entire body was as if struck by lightning, staying in place.

Tian Changsheng had the reputation of being the first person in Cloud City, and his status was so supreme that even if some big names wanted to see him, they had to slowly line up and wait for Tian Changsheng to take the time to do so.

He had only seen Tian Changsheng in the local news, because he would often attend some charity events, the TV him, with a lot of energy, Little Dragon never dreamed that he could see Tian Changsheng in person.

When Tian Changsheng saw Xiaolong, his eyebrows slightly wrinkled, this guy is all clean, definitely not working here.

Could it be that another nameless youngster had broken in?

But after experiencing Han Qianqian's **, Tianchang Sheng had increased the layout of security, so the average person wouldn't be able to break in.

What's more, if he was really an uninvited guest and the security department still couldn't stop him, there would definitely be a notice, but Tianchang Sheng hadn't received any news.

This meant that it was highly likely that this kid was brought by Han Qianxiang.

The wrinkled eyebrows stretched out, Tianchang Sheng feared Han Qianqian, and would not underestimate Han Qianqian's men, as the saying goes, a dog still has to look at its master, Tianchang Sheng still understands this point.

At this time, Tian Ling'er suddenly ran to Xiao Long's side, and it was too late for Tian Changsheng to stop her.

"Are you the one who makes even my grandfather afraid?" Tian Ling'er circled around Xiaolong and didn't see anything special, so her expression looked very confused.

Xiaolong understood that the person in this little ninny's mouth who could make Tianchang Sheng afraid was the boss, and quickly said, "You've got the wrong person, I'm just a little brother, my boss is inside."

Without saying a word, Tian Ling'er ran towards the inside of the villa again.

Tian Changsheng saw the situation and hurriedly followed, afraid that Tian Ling'er would do something to displease Han Giang.

Xiaolong stood in the same place with her eyelids jumping, that little ninny had just made it clear that the person who made her grandfather afraid of her, wasn't that saying that Tianchang Sheng was afraid of Han 3000?

"This is f*cking exaggerating, Tian Chang Sheng is afraid of the boss, God, you've really opened your eyes and let me follow such a powerful person." Xiaolong looked up to the sky and said with a grateful face, if he hadn't met Han Qianqian, he would still only be a blind, unimpressive streamer.

But now, Little Dragon already felt that his status had risen along with Han Three Thousand, and he believed that one day, they would become a hegemon in Cloud City, and even the two top characters, Mo Yang and Tian Changsheng, would submit to them.

The villa.

Tian Ling'er turned around and didn't find her target person, but in reality, she had already windily passed by Han Qianli several times.

This made Han 3000 feel strange, what was this little girl looking around for?

After Tian Chang Sheng entered the villa, Tian Ling'er ran to Tian Chang Sheng's side and asked, "Grandpa, where is that person, why didn't I see him?"

Hearing the little girl call Tianchang Sheng grandfather, Han Qianli suddenly realized, he had just thought that this ninny looked a bit familiar, but it turned out to be Tian Ling'er.

In the beginning, Tian Ling'er had confessed to Han Qianli, an eccentric and beautiful woman, but later she had recognized Han Qianli as her brother.

Tianchang Sheng saw Han Qianqian not far away and looked embarrassed, wasn't Tian Ling'er's words just ignoring him? If this was blamed, it would be a problem.

Tianchang Sheng hurried to Han Qianli's side and said, "Little brother, I'm really sorry, this little granddaughter of mine, she can't speak, she's talking nonsense."

Han Qianqian smiled and waved his hand, it wasn't strange for Tian Ling'er to say that just now, after all, he was just a child, and those who didn't know him wouldn't know how powerful he was.

"You're the one who can make my grandfather afraid?" Tian Ling'er then realized that Han Qianqian was the person she was looking for and asked with a surprised face.