

His True Colors Chapter 146-150

Chapter 146

"Han Han 3000!" Nangong Qianqiu looked at Han Qianqiang in horror, why was he here, wasn't he in jail in Qincheng instead of Han Jun? How did it get out!

Han Qianqiu stretched out her hand, and the black-clothed man who had just left was already too dead to die.

Nangong Qianqiu's face was even more pale when she saw this scene.

This was an expert she had found to go into Qin City to kill Han Qianli, how could, how could he die in the hands of this trash Han Qianli!

If Yan Jun wasn't in her room, Nangong Qianqiu would definitely think that this was Yan Jun's doing, but but Yan Jun was right next to her.

"Nangong Qianqiu, with this kind of trash, you want him to kill me too?" Han Qianqiang said in a cold voice.

Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth as she looked at Han Qianqiang and said in a cold voice, "I don't care how you kill him, do you know what kind of disaster your jailbreak will bring to the Han family."

"Disaster?" Han Qianqiu laughed coldly and said, "Nangong Qianqiu, you caused this, what makes you think that I, Han Qianqiu, would willingly go to jail in place of Han Jun? And in order to completely keep this matter from being discovered, you're going to kill me to silence me, do you really take me, Han 3000, as a dumb dog?"

It was indeed too ruthless for Nangong Qianqiu to do so, but she herself didn't think it was too much in the slightest, Han Jun was able to hold up the Han family, so naturally he shouldn't go to jail, even if he made a mistake that led to this result, in Nangong Qianqiu's opinion, he shouldn't be the one to suffer.

Since Han 3000 was trash, wasn't it only right that this matter should be replaced by him?

"Han Three Thousand Years, are you to blame for your lack of success? It's your honor to be imprisoned on Han Jun's behalf." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Honor?" Han Qianqiang let out a loud laugh when he heard this, his laughter filled with helplessness and bitterness, he couldn't imagine how low he was in Nangong Qianqiu's heart, it was even an honor to be the scapegoat.

"Nangong Qianqiu, open your eyes properly and see who is the scapegoat." Saying that, Han Qianqiu turned around to walk out of the room.

Nangong Qianqiu was anxious at the sight, if Han Qianqiang didn't return to Qin City, tomorrow would definitely alert the big names in Qin City, and then the Han family would pay a painful price for this matter!

"Han Qianqiu, I can stop killing you, but you must go back immediately." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"What makes you think you can order me around? Do I have to treat you like a grandmother when you have never treated me like a grandson, and I have to accept it as if I were honored when you ask me to die? Nangong Qianqiu, where do you get your arrogance, your confidence, and your impudence!" Han Qianqiu didn't turn back, and her tone also seemed flat, but icy cold to the core.

Nangong Qianqiu's face was like porcine liver, she didn't think she was being brazen, doing all this was just for the Han family to continue to be glorious, it was for the Han family to be able to better stand in Yanjing.

For the sake of the Han family, what was it to sacrifice a mere Han 3000?

"You have the blood of the Han family in your veins, so what's a little sacrifice for the Han family?" Nangong Qianqiu said.

"The sacrifice should not be me, but him!" Han Qianqiang finished speaking and strode away.

Nangong Qianqiu roared in panic, "Han Qianqiang, where are you going, come back here."

"Yun Cheng, let that real trash know, and let you know who is the Emperor's Prime Minister."

Nangong Qianqiu drew a breath of cold air, Han Qianqiang's momentum was so strong that even she felt an incomparably great pressure.

She knew that she couldn't let Han Qianqiang return to Cloud City, otherwise, the Han family's matter would be revealed, and the consequences would be even worse if Han Jun fell into Han Qianqiang's hands.

"Yan Jun, I order you to kill Han Qianxiang immediately." Nangong Qianqiu's eyes were cold as she said to Yan Jun.

Yan Monarch looked at Nangong Qianqiu indifferently and said, "I said that I won't interfere with the two of them."

"Yan Jun, you are my Han Family's bodyguard, you have an obligation to protect the safety of the Han Family, and now that the Han Family is in danger, do you want to sit idly by?" Nangong Qianqiu said angrily.

"The one who put the Han Family in crisis is you, let's wait and see who is the true Emperor of the Han Family next." Yan Jun said.

Nangong Qianqiu was so angry, how could Han Qianqiang, a trash thing, be the face of an emperor.

For so many years, what has Han 3000 accomplished, what is he capable of, he doesn't even have the ability to say a kind word, what great things can he still accomplish?

"If you don't kill him, I'll find someone to kill him myself." Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth.

"I advise you to better give up such thoughts, you might still be able to save Han Jun's life, if you push him to a desperate situation, not only Han Jun, but also you, will die." Yan Jun finished speaking and left the room.

Nangong Qianqiu laughed in anger, it was simply a fantasy that Han 3000 would dare to kill her.

"Waste thing, I will never allow you to destroy the Han family."

That night, Han Qianqian returned to Cloud City by plane, the time being early morning.

Anxiously, he arrived at his home in the hillside villa, hoping that Su Yingxia hadn't mistaken Han Jun for himself, or else the consequences would be something Han 3000 didn't dare to imagine.

Jiang Lan and the others were still sleeping, Han three thousand in Su Yingxia's room did not see anyone, and there was no Han Jun, which made Han three thousand heart cold to the extreme.

These two were not at home, where would they have gone?

The noise of the door opening disturbed He Ting, and He Ting walked to the living room in a daze, and when she found Han Qianqian, she directly said, "You don't need to look for Yingxia, she's not home."

He Ting's tone was very cold and there was a hint of blame, and Han Qian knew that it must have been Han Jun who had done something to upset He Ting.

"Auntie He, where did Yingxia go?" Han Giangli asked.

In He Ting's eyes, Han Giang and Han Jun were the same person, so she naturally wouldn't tell Han Giang where Su Yingxia was.

"Han Three Thousand, why are you like this now?" He Ting had some anger in her puzzlement.

At this time, Jiang Lan and Su Guoyao also came downstairs, and when they saw Han Three Thousand, their anger was naturally needless to say.

"Han Three Thousand, you beast, you still have the face to come back, you get out." Jiang Lan stood on the stairs and said, Su Guoyao also didn't dare to go downstairs because both of them had been beaten up by Han Jun and didn't dare to get too close to him.

It couldn't be that something really happened.

Han Jun, you damned thing!

Han Qianqian took a deep breath, his clenched fists trembled more than a little, he only had one thought now, kill Han Jun.

Leaving the villa, Han three thousand went to the Magic City nightclub again, he had to ask Mo Yang and Lin Yong to mobilize their manpower to find Han Jun at the first time.

The Magic City had just recently closed, it hadn't closed yet, and Mo Yang and Lin Yong hadn't rested, because of Han 3000's matter, the two of them were now hurting their brains.

"Mo Yang, Lin Yong."

Hearing the voice, Mo Yang and Lin Yong turned their heads at the same time, but clearly with a wary expression.

"Who are you?" Mo Yang asked.

"I have no place on earth, a bottle to be the master of Yokoyama. If you don't open the door, I'm afraid to buy fake cigarettes." Han Three thousand said.

After hearing this, after being stunned, Mo Yang quickened his pace and walked over to Han Three Thousand, hit Han Three Thousand's shoulder with a punch and said, "F*ck, you're back! Who exactly is that person, from what Su Yingxia said, he looks exactly like you."

Yingxia?

Is she aware of this?

If that was the case, perhaps the worst hadn't happened yet.

"What's going on? Where is Welcome Summer now?" Han 3000 asked.

Mo Yang told Han 3000 about the matter and also about Su Yingxia's stay at Shen Ling Yao's house.

After learning that Han Jun had forced Su Yingxia, Han 3000's surging killing intent couldn't be contained, and it was good that it hadn't really happened.

"Who the hell is he?" Mo Yang asked.

"My brother, Han Jun." Han Marchand said.

"That's true, Ying Xia called me and said it's likely that he's your twin brother. But why would he borrow your identity to come to Cloud City, and and even his own brother's wife." Mo Yang was puzzled.

Regarding the Yanjing Han family, Han 3000 didn't want to reveal anything yet, after all, it was about his true identity, and for this heavy identity, Han 3000 already didn't care, and he didn't continue to think of himself as a member of the Han family.

"Help me find him." Han Three Thousand said.

Chapter 147

Han 3,000 yuan did not answer the question, Mo Yang knew that he was deliberately not mentioning it, so he did not ask any more questions.

With Mo Yang and Lin Yong's phone call out, the streets of Cloud City in the early morning hours were bustling with activity, with hundreds of people shuttling through the streets and into the various hotels and clubs and entertainment venues, digging into the ground with the momentum to find Han Jun.

And at this time, Han Jun was still in the gentle city of Golden Bridge, unwilling to leave.

Perhaps he had been in Qin City for too long, too long without contact with women, so he was now eager to have all the women in Golden Bridge City serve him.

"That loser should have never enjoyed such treatment before, what a pitiful worm." Han Jun said with a smile, embracing his left and right posture like an emperor, and the more he thought about Han Qianxiang's situation, the more pitiful he felt.

Having been kicked out of Yanjing by the Han family and arriving at a small place like Yuncheng, he couldn't even live in peace and was reduced to being humiliated and treated like a wimp.

"But don't worry, I'll help you get your name right, so that the people of Cloud City will know that you're not a loser, after all, I'll have to live by your name in the future."

"What a f*cking disgrace to the Han family."

After saying that, Han Jun immersed himself in playing with women again.

The next day in Yanjing.

Nangong Qianqiu received a private letter, Qin Cheng had discovered that Han 3000 had escaped from prison, and although the person she had paid off had temporarily suppressed the matter, the other party also asked her to make sure to send Han 3000 back to Yun City within the shortest possible time, otherwise once the matter was exposed, not only would the Han family be finished, but everyone who was involved with this matter would be implicated.

Nangong Qianqiu knew how serious the consequences of this matter would be, and although she wanted to kill Han 3,000 directly now, she had to send Han 3,000 back to Yun City before that, after all, she still had to save her beloved grandson, Han Jun.

That day, Nangong Qianqiu got on a plane to Yun City.

For many years, Nangong Qianqiu had never left the capital, and this time, the old lady was really doing her best to go to all the trouble for Han Jun.

Unfortunately, the person who was deeply despised and looked down upon by Nangong Qianqiu was destined to make her lose everything.

The face of an emperor!

That should have belonged to Han 3000.

Su Yingxia had been staying at Shen Ling Yao's house for the past few days, so she didn't even go to the office to avoid encountering Han Jun, and today the two wouldn't have gone out if they weren't trying to stock up on food for the house.

But what Su Yingxia didn't expect was that as soon as she went downstairs, she saw Han Giang.

Shen Lingyao first blocked in front of Su Yingxia and snapped at Han Three Thousand, "You quickly get out, blocking us in broad daylight, I believe I'll call the police to arrest you."

Han Qianqian looked at Su Yingxia and said, "It's me."

Su Yingxia was in a trance, and this familiar tone and demeanor was exactly the same as Han Qianqian.

There was no such familiar feeling in that person's body.

Could it be that Han Three Thousand came back?

"You are Han 3000?" Su Yingxia asked.

Han Three Thousand nodded and said, "The person you met before, his name is Han Jun."

All of Su Yingxia's worries and thoughts about Han Qianli during this time turned into a tide at this moment, and she couldn't help but want to surge towards Han Qianli.

But only after taking a step, Shen Lingyao grabbed her hand and said, "Yingxia, don't believe him so easily, who knows if this guy is real or not."

Su Yingxia was reminded of this, she also felt that she couldn't just trust the person in front of her based on her feelings, what if he was still pretending and just acting on purpose?

"What proof do you have that you are Han Three Thousand?" Su Yingxia said.

Han Giangli smiled helplessly and said, "I didn't think I'd have to prove that I'm me, this"

"Look, I told you he's pretending he doesn't know anything." Shen Lingyao took a step back, wary of Han Giang.

Although Su Yingxia felt that the person in front of him was like Han Qianli, if he couldn't prove it, Su Yingxia wouldn't believe it.

"If you can't prove yourself, you're not Han Three Thousand." Su Yingxia said.

Han Giangli touched his nose and said, "You sleep, sometimes you snore, and you often sleep at the end of the bed and wake up at the end of the bed."

"Underwear is never worn in combination."

"Meals don't like cilantro and onions, and you eat two bowls of white rice at every meal."

Hearing these words, Su Yingxia stayed on the spot.

These were small details of life, and the fact that he could say them showed that he knew her very well, and if he didn't get along with her night and day, he wouldn't have been able to know these things.

What's more, in Su Yingxia's opinion, the underwear thing, even Han Giangli shouldn't know ah, he couldn't have seen anything?

"How about that, now you believe me?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

Su Yingxia blushed scarlet, it was okay to sleep and eat, but how could he know that he didn't like to match his underwear?

"How do you know how I match my underwear?" Su Yingxia asked.

"Ahem." Han Qianli coughed awkwardly, how did she know? Of course, you can only know if you peek at it, but if you say that, you won't be hammered to death by Su Yingxia.

"This wardrobe has a mess in it, I guessed." Han Qianli perfunctorily said.

"What guess, I see you, obviously peeked, rascal." Shen Lingyao, who wasn't too proud to watch, said with a despicable look at Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianqian stared at Shen Lingyao fiercely and said, "Return the money."

When Shen Lingyao heard this, he cringed, he even knew about this matter, so it seemed that Han Three Thousand was good.

"En you two, discuss the matter yourselves, I still have some things to do, I'll leave first." Shen Lingyao slipped on her feet faster than anyone else.

Su Yingxia walked up to Han Qianli and couldn't help but want to give her a hug because she was too worried about Han Qianli's safety lately, but her foolish hand was restrained in the end.

"Where have you been and what happened?" Su Yingxia asked.

"Do you want to know what I am?" Han Giangli said.

This was the biggest secret on Han Three Thousand, and the thing Su Yingxia was most curious about, of course she wanted to know.

The little chick nodded like a chicken pecking her head.

"I'm"

As soon as two words came out of her mouth, Han Three Thousand's phone rang, and it was from Mo Yang, and it looked like she had news of Han Jun.

After picking up the phone and making sure that Han Jun had been found in Golden Bridge City, after hanging up the phone, Han Three Thousand said to Su Yingxia, "You go home first, I still have some things to do."

Su Yingxia nodded her head and instructed, "Be careful."

"Don't worry, a jumper is just a clown." Han Giangli said, turning around instantly, his face covered in frost.

Golden Bridge City.

In Han Jun's compartment, the women had all been chased away by Mo Yang's men, and a bunch of men were almost crowding the compartment.

Faced with this situation, Han Jun was still scared in his heart, looking at this, these guys should have been offended by Han Qianli and that's why they found their way to his head.

This trash brother actually had enemies, what a f*cking piece of shit.

"What do you guys want, money?" Han Jun asked.

Mo Yang smiled coldly, this guy really looked exactly the same as Han 3000, worthy of being born from a mother's womb, even though he was already very familiar with Han 3000, he still couldn't see any flaw.

"Yeah, want money, owe me two billion, when do you plan to pay it back?" Mo Yang smiled.

Han Jun was shocked, how could that trash owe a huge debt of two billion dollars, did he f*cking pierce the sky and use it to mend it?

"If you can't get the money today, I'll have to unload you, so you can see for yourself." Mo Yang threatened.

Han Jun had only come out of Qin City and hadn't had time to enjoy life yet, if he lost his hands and feet, he would be a complete loser.

At this time, he didn't care that the Han family's switcheroo was exposed, and said to Mo Yang, "You've mistaken me for someone else, I'm not Han 3000, I'm Han Jun, and this is my ID card."

Han Jun pulled out his ID card, and Mo Yang vaguely saw the words Yanjing.

Since he was from Yanjing, then Han 3000 must be from Yanjing as well.

Heaven and earth far away from Yanjing, how could Han 3000 be enrolled in the Su family?

"Do you think I'm f*cking stupid? If you say it's not, it's not, get the money or you don't want a limb." After Mo Yang said this, the other people standing in the room, one by one, took out their shining knives.

Han Jun was directly scared of this scene and immediately knelt down and begged for mercy to Mo Yang.

Chapter 148

Watching Han Jun kneel and kowtow with a snotty nose and a tear, Mo Yang really couldn't understand why there was such a big difference between people who came out of a mother's womb.

Han Jun didn't look like a man at all, wimpy to the extreme, a man's knees just kneel when he says he's going to kneel.

On the other hand, although the entire Cloud City regarded him as a wimp, in reality, Han 3000's performance was nothing like a wimp, it was just those ignorant people who mistook him for a wimp.

The two brothers' abilities were simply worlds apart.

Mo Yang glanced disdainfully at his mouth and said, "Don't you dare to act like a man?"

Han Jun doesn't care if he's a man or not, as long as he can survive, he can take revenge in the future, so what's a moment of humiliation?

And during that time in Qin City, Han Jun had learned the hard way that if he couldn't beat him, he'd admit defeat or take a heavier beating, and that was the truth he had come to realize.

"Brother, please let me go, I'm really not Han 3000." Han Jun cried out.

Mo Yang shook his head speechlessly, what qualifications did this kind of person have to be a brother to Han 3000?

I don't know what kind of existence their family had in Yanjing, but they actually raised this kind of trash.

"Of course you're not Han 3000." At this moment, a familiar voice reached Han Jun's ears.

Han Jun didn't dare to raise his head incredulously.

Han Three Thousand!

How did he appear here.

"Han 3000, why are you here, aren't you in jail?" Han Jun asked.

"Right, this is my boss, give him back the two billion." Mo Yang smiled, this kind of soft bone, he couldn't bear to look at it, shame on the man ah.

Han Jun was stunned, Han Qianli, this wimp can be the boss? Isn't this an international joke?

I feel like Han Qianqian found these people to put on an act to scare him?

Han Jun stood up angrily and said to Han 3,000, "Good you Han 3,000, you're f*cking looking for someone to scare me."

After saying that, Han Jun even swung his fist at Han 3,000, because he was used to bullying Han 3,000 when he was in the Han family, and anyway, with Nangong Qianqiu backing him up, even if he beat Han 3,000 into the hospital, Nangong Qianqiu wouldn't blame him.

This was the way he treated Han 3000 when he was young, but after he grew up, Han Jun not only didn't restrain himself, he was even more fanatical.

"In the past, I didn't fight back because I was afraid of killing you, but not anymore." Han Marchun kicked out.

Han Jun smashed into the wall with a thud, the pain making him live and die.

"Han Giangli, you f*cking dare to hit me." Han Jun gritted his teeth and looked at Han Qianli in anger.

"Do you think that with Nangong Qianqiu backing you up, you can do whatever you want? When I don't put Nangong Qianqiu in my eyes, even she doesn't have the right to flaunt her power in front of me." Han Qianqiu coldly said.

Han Jun laughed, this fool didn't even care about his grandmother, what a f*cking braggart.

"Han Three Thousand, I'll tell Grandma about this, you'll just have to wait to regret it." Han Jun said.

"Other than having her back you up, do you have some other skills? The face of the emperor, you're more like a compliant eunuch." Han Qianqiang walked up to Han Jun.

Han Jun held his head high, he didn't believe that Han 3000 would dare to beat him, this wimp had suffered so much humiliation in the Han family that he didn't even dare to say a word, and now that he was in the family, could he hardly grow a temper?

"Try, you'll try to move me again." Han Jun provoked.

Mo Yang on the side covered his face with both hands, how could there be such a fury in this world, and provoking Han 3000 in this situation, wasn't he looking for death?

"As you wish." Han Qianqian punched Han Jun in the face.

Han Jun howled again in pain and rolled all over the floor, cursing at Han 3,000 and shouting for Nangong Qianqiu to avenge him, like a bullied three-year-old child.

"You brother, you're out of your mind, aren't you?" Mo Yang couldn't help but say to Han 3000, he had never seen such a cowardly man before, much less an adult who put his grandmother on his lips at any time, what the f*ck were they all.

Han Jun had always accomplished nothing, relying on Nangong Qianqiu's indulgence to live to this day, it was no surprise that he had behaved like this, which Han 3000 was thankful for, if it wasn't for her, perhaps Han Jun wouldn't have been so easy to deal with.

"Bring him back to Mordor." Han Marchan said.

Mo Yang waved his hand, and a few people ricked Han Jun out of the room.

"How do you handle this matter?" Mo Yang asked to Han Qianqiang.

"The main show hasn't started yet." Han Three Thousand said.

Mo Yang saw from the ID card Han Jun took out that Han Qianqiu was from Yanjing, and he had a bunch of doubts, but Han Qianqiu hadn't answered his question directly before, so he held back his curiosity and didn't ask more.

That afternoon, Nangong Qianqiu, accompanied by Shi Jing, arrived at Cloud City.

"Do you know where that trash Han 3000 lives?" When she got off the plane, Nangong Qianqiu asked Shi Jing.

"Genting Mountain villa area." Shi Jing said.

Nangong Qianqiu laughed coldly and said, "The Su family would be so rich that they can still live in the villa area? It seems like he still enjoys a lot in Cloud City."

Shi Jing smiled bitterly, how much humiliation did Han Qianqiang suffer after being kicked out of the Han family and moving into the Su family, but he was just living in a villa area, so in the old lady's eyes it was considered enjoyment? What about Han? What's all these years of Han's gorgeous life?

Shi Jing wouldn't take any side now, she only considered herself as a bystander.

Although she used to think more highly of Han Jun as well, ever since the time when Nangong Qianqiu insisted on having Han Qianqiang imprisoned instead of Han Jun, this unfairness made Shi Jing unwilling to help Han Jun anymore, after all, Han Qianqiang was also her flesh and blood and shouldn't be treated this way.

"Mom, don't you think that sending Han Jun back to Qincheng now would be the best option?" Shi Jing said.

Nangong Qianqiu's face turned cold and said, "The best choice? Is letting that trash Han Qianqian destroy the Han family a good choice in your eyes?"

Shi Jing felt Nangong Qianqiu's stubbornness and no longer spoke, leaving it to fate, Shi Jing no longer cared what kind of end the Han family would end up in.

Arriving at the Genting Mountain villa area, there was no registration for them, so the party was stopped at the gate.

Shi Jing made a phone call before being let through without a problem.

And at this time, the Heavenly Family instantly blew up, even Tian Changsheng was alarmed.

Shi Jing had come to Cloud City but didn't identify herself, but this time, she directly told the Heavenly Family who she was.

How could the Heavenly Family be calm when the Yanjing Han Family was coming?

"Dad, how could someone from the Yanjing Han family suddenly come to Cloud City!" Tian Honghui asked Tian Changsheng.

Tian Changsheng took a few deep breaths one after another, covered in goose bumps, then began to feel numb as if he had been electrocuted.

The dry-mouthed Tian Changsheng drank three cups of tea in succession, which moistened his throat, and the hand holding the cup trembled unconsciously, saying, "Think about the Genting Mountain Villa Area, who lives there?"

"Who lives there? Aren't they the ones in our Cloud City?" Tian Honghui was puzzled.

Tian Changsheng glared at Tian Honghui and scolded, "I'm talking about the Hillside Villa."

"Hillside villa, Su family, the current head of the household is Su Yingxia, what's so strange about it?" Tianhong Hui said.

"You get out of here." Tian Changsheng cursed angrily, this son is so old and still so unawake, is the Su family a ball? It was Han Qianqian who bought that villa in the first place, and Tian Honghui hadn't even thought of that.

Tian Honghui didn't even know why the old man would suddenly lose his temper, and seeing that something was wrong with the seedlings, he hurriedly left.

Tian Changsheng sighed heavily and said to himself with a bitter smile on his face, "No wonder you're so good, I still think that Ling'er doesn't have anyone who's not worthy of her, but now it seems that our family, really isn't worthy of you ah, Ling'er is going to suffer a big loss this time, hey, my precious granddaughter, he's a member of the Yanjing Han family ah!"

What is a mere Cloud City, in front of that kind of high and mighty family?

Hillside Villa, when Shi Jing pressed the doorbell and He Ting opened the door, she asked with a puzzled face, "May I ask who you are looking for?"

Nangong Qianqiu looked at He Ting with disdain and said, "Han Qianqian."

"I'm sorry, he's not home right now, you can call him if it's convenient for you." He Ting said politely.

"Hmph, you better tell him to get his ass back here right now." Nangong Qianqiu said.

He Ting frowned, this old lady, with her imposing appearance and not at all polite words, gave people a very annoying feeling.

At this time, the voice of Jiang Lan came from the house, "He Ting, don't put cats and dogs in our house, just let them roll if there's nothing wrong."

Chapter 149

When Jiang Lan impatiently walked to the door and saw Shi Jing and Nangong Qianqiu outside, her pupils instantly dilated a thousand times.

She didn't know this grandmother, but Shi Jing would never forget it.

That heavy slap was still fresh in her mind for Jiang Lan, and she also knew from Han Qianqiu's mouth that Shi Jing was a person with a very powerful identity.

How could she she suddenly come to her door!

Jiang Lan still remembers that Shi Jing wants her to keep a low profile and make her regret being a human being if she embarrasses him in any way.

But But Jiang Lan doesn't even know who she is in Shi Jing's mouth, is it possible that she has offended that person again?

Jiang Lan recalled in her head for a moment what she had done recently, but she didn't think she had offended anyone.

"What are you doing here?" Jiang Lan panicked and said to Shi Jing.

Nangong Qianqiu looked at Jiang Lan with cold eyes and said, "Who are you calling a cat or a dog?"

Jiang Lan shivered in fear and quickly said, "I'm sorry sorry, I didn't say you guys."

Although Jiang Lan didn't know who Nangong Qianqiu was, but this old lady was very strong and Shi Jing's attitude towards her was obviously very respectful, where she could mess with her.

He Ting felt strange, Jiang Lan was a person who knew very well what kind of person she was, when she was spilling the beans, she didn't care about anyone, so why would she be so polite to these two strangers in front of her?

"Tell Han Qianqian to roll back." Nangong Qianqiu said and walked into the villa on her own.

Jiang Lan didn't dare to stop her, even if she was given ten guts, she wouldn't be able to do such an audacious act.

Trembling with fear, she greeted the two of them and then called Su Yingxia, she didn't want to go looking for that wimp Han Qianqian and after what happened that night, Jiang Lan hated Han Qianqian even more.

Su Yingxia didn't know what was going on at home, but Han Qianqian had left before, so she obviously had something important to do, and she didn't want to delay Han Qianqian, so she went home herself.

When she saw Nangong Qianqiu and Shi Jing in the living room, Su Yingxia was so nervous that she couldn't say anything, in the past, when she faced her grandmother, she felt that her grandmother was very frightening, giving people a very great pressure, and that feeling of not being angry could not be matched by anyone.

But it wasn't until she faced Nangong Qianqiu that Su Yingxia knew what real pressure was, she just sat there and didn't say a word, making the entire villa become depressing.

"Who are you guys? What do you want with Han 3,000?" Su Yingxia asked weakly.

Nangong Qianqiu sized up Su Yingxia, her eyes were full of despise, and said, "You, what qualifications do you have to know who I am, I want to see Han Qianqiang."

When Su Yingxia heard this, she was mentally very unconvinced, this person was too overbearing, coming to her home, but she was still so rude.

"Three-thousand has something to do, can't come back now, I'm his wife, you can tell me what you have to say, I'll relay it for you." Su Yingxia said.

Nangong Qianqiu stood up with a sneer on her face and walked in front of Su Yingxia with a pestle, the next scene was startling, she actually raised her hand and gave Su Yingxia a loud slap without saying a word.

"What are you, do you have the qualifications to talk to me, tell him to get back here right now, or you will kneel to me whenever he comes." Nangong Qianqiu coldly said.

Seeing Su Yingxia being beaten, Jiang Lan, the shrew, didn't even dare to breathe, she could only spill her guts in front of those who could be provoked, and for this kind of person who knew she couldn't provoke, she could only endure even if she was beaten.

"Yingxia, you'd better let that trash come back." Jiang Lan whispered to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia covered her face and gritted her teeth as she said, "Who are you again, this is my home, what right do you have to flaunt your power here."

Nangong Qianqiu sneered and said, "A small Cloud City Su family, how dare you speak to me in such a tone of voice, do you want to die?"

"Do you dare to kill?" Su Yingxia said without fear.

Nangong Qianqiu threw up her cane and was about to strike at Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia stretched out her hand to hold it and said, "I respect you as an elder, I respect your age, and I won't fight with you, but that's no reason for you to gain an inch."

Nangong Qianqiu was furious, gaining an inch? Does she need a reason to hit someone?

"It seems that if I don't teach you a lesson, you don't know what kind of person the old lady I am." Nangong Qianqiu withdrew his crutch and pounded the floor, a resounding sound occurred.

The few bodyguards that came with him, one of them walked up to Su Yingxia and said condescendingly, "Kneel down."

"If I don't kneel, what can you do to me?" Su Yingxia held her head high and said with an unconvincing face.

The bouncer was expressionless, grabbing Su Yingxia's hair to push her head down, raising her knee and hitting Su Yingxia's abdomen.

Su Yingxia cried out in pain, feeling the bodyguard's constant downward pressure, helplessly kneeling on the ground.

She had an untamed temper, but how could she compare to the bodyguard when it came to strength?

Nangong Qianqiu laughed proudly and said to Su Yingxia, "Aren't you very strong sexually? Why are you kneeling down again."

Su Yingxia looked unwilling, raised her head to look at Nangong Qianqiu angrily and said, "I can kneel down for you and burn three incense sticks for you, do you want it?"

Nangong Qianqiu became furious, and with a fierce expression, she struck Su Yingxia's shoulder with a cane.

"Deathless b*tch, you dare to curse me to death." Nangong Qianqiu shouted furiously.

Su Yingxia who was in pain, at this time, Jiang Lan finally couldn't hold back, she knew that if Su Yingxia continued to be so tough, she would definitely suffer again.

But she didn't dare to resist Nangong Qianqiu, she just walked to Su Yingxia's side and said, "Yingxia, stop talking, quickly let that wimp come back, he has offended someone, he will have to bear the consequences himself."

"Wimp?! quite like that name, but you're this b*tch's mother, so kneel down along with her." Nangong Qianqiu smiled.

Jiang Lan had soft bones and knelt down without the slightest hesitation upon hearing this, she didn't want to be beaten.

Nangong Qianqiu still seemed to feel that she hadn't shown enough intimidation, turning to He Ting, she wasn't going to let go of a maid in the house either.

"And you, come over and kneel down, anyone who is related to Han Qianli will be implicated by him." Nangong Qianqiu said.

When Jiang Lan heard this, she was about to hate Han Qianqian, what had he done to attract such a formidable opponent?

The three of them knelt in front of Nangong Qianqiu in unison, which allowed Nangong Qianqiu to find the feeling of being the superior, and sat back down on the sofa with satisfaction.

Shi Jing was cold-eyed the entire time and didn't intervene, firstly she knew that her intervention wouldn't change the outcome. The second was that she didn't need to interfere either, these matters would naturally be handled by Han Qianqian.

Just as Jiang Lan said, she had to bear the consequences herself, as to whether Nangong Qianqiu would eat her own evil consequences or Han Qianqian would continue to suffer injustice, one could only wait and see.

"Shi Jing, won't you go and teach such an ungrateful person a lesson?" Nangong Qianqiu said to Shi Jing.

Shi Jing knew that the old lady was asking her to force Su Yingxia, but she wouldn't do that.

"Mom, it has nothing to do with me." Shi Jing said indifferently.

Nangong Qianqiu snorted coldly and said, "Do you think this will make your conscience feel better? You need mercy for that kind of crap? Since you won't beat her, I'll have someone beat her."

After Nangong Qianqiu finished speaking, she ordered the bodyguard, "Give me a beating on this woman, I'd like to see how hard her bones are."

Without saying a word, the bodyguard slapped Su Yingxia's face several times in succession.

But Su Yingxia's bones were also really hard, and she gritted her teeth to endure, stunned without making a sound.

Nangong Qianqiu looked at Su Yingxia with a cold smile, she didn't believe that this woman could keep on holding on, isn't a wimp a wimp?

Soon Su Yingxia's face became puffy and numerous guidelines covered her face, Shi Jing couldn't stand it any longer and said to Nangong Qianqiu, "Mom, didn't you come to find Han Qianqiang? Aren't you afraid that he's already found Han-kun?"

Hearing this, Nangong Qianqiu was shocked, although she still wanted to continue torturing Su Yingxia, but thinking of her precious grandson, she couldn't waste any more time.

After telling the bodyguard to stop, she said to Su Yingxia, "Quickly let him roll back."

Su Yingxia was already slurring her words, and it was Jiang Lan who finally took out the phone.

Chapter 150

"Han Qianqian, where the hell are you, don't roll home yet." After the call was dialed, Jiang Lan cursed angrily, because all of this was the consequence of Han Qianqian, if it wasn't for him, how could Su Yingxia be beaten?

And Jiang Lan also understood that Shi Jing would show up today and wasn't looking for trouble, so she wasn't that afraid, as long as she let Han 3000 suffer the consequences, the Su family would be able to leave the relationship alone.

If Han Three Thousand was going to implicate them, Jiang Lan also thought of a good way to do it, it was best to have Su Yingxia divorce Han Three Thousand on the spot so that she wouldn't have to be implicated.

After finding Han Jun, Han Three Thousand had retrieved the phone that belonged to him, but Jiang Lan suddenly let him go back and spoke in such a harsh manner that Han Three Thousand was a bit confused.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Han Marchand asked.

"Don't you call me, I'm not your mother, and now that your enemies are coming to your door, you still want to hide, so get back here." Lan Jiang said.

Vengeance!

Hearing this, Han Qianqian's eyes glazed over, it couldn't be that Nangong Qianqiu had gone straight to the mountainside villa.

Han Qianli hung up the phone and drove along, quickly arriving at the Genting Mountain villa area.

Back at home, when he saw Su Yingxia all three of them kneeling in front of Nangong Qianqiu, and Su Yingxia's face was full of swelling and redness, the monstrous killing intent within Han Qianqiang directly covered the entire villa.

With a sunken face, he walked over to Su Yingxia's side and Han Qianqian took a few deep breaths.

How dare you hit Su Yingxia!

How dare she hit Su Yingxia!

"Han 3,000, are you coming back with me honestly on your own, or do you want me to use a strong one?" Nangong Qianqiu said disdainfully to Han Qianqiang.

With an incomparably cold smile curved at the corner of his mouth, Han Qianqian turned his head abruptly and said to Nangong Qianqiu, "You've touched my bottom line."

"The bottom line?" Nangong Qianqiu laughed disdainfully and said, "Do useless things like you still have a bottom line?"

Han Giangli clenched his fists and said in a cold voice, "Is this trash you've brought with you useful to me?"

Nangong Qianqiu's eyes were contemptuous, although the people she sent last time were killed by Han Qianqiang, but this time with so many bodyguards, could Han Qianqiang still beat them? And even the last incident was nothing more than an accident in Nangong Qianqiu's eyes.

It must have been because that black-clothed punk was too careless and that's why he carelessly lost Jingzhou, otherwise with Han Qianqian's skills as a punk, how could he be a match for him?

"Han Qianqian, you're the one who got them into trouble, don't blame me, I warned you long ago that if you do what I say, they'll be safe and sound, but if you push it this far, then the entire Su family can only give you a funeral." Nangong Qianqiu smiled.

The entire Su Family!

Jiang Lan was shocked inside when she heard this, who the hell was this old lady to speak in such a loud tone! Not even putting the entire Su Family in her eyes and having to give Han Qianqian a full burial, is she that capable?

Whether she could or not, Jiang Lan was already afraid, and she would never let herself be implicated by Han Giang.

"Han Qianqian, from now on, you no longer have anything to do with the Su family, you're not a member of the Su family." Jiang Lan eagerly said to Han Three Thousand.

"Hahahahahaha." Nangong Qianqiu laughed and looked at Han Qianqian with pity in his eyes, "I didn't expect that you would be kicked away even after you joined the Su Family, how pitiful, since you're so lowly alive, why don't you just die?"

"Humble?" Han 3,000 gradually lowered his head and said, "I do live a very humble life, and no one takes me seriously, but"

Suddenly, Han Qianqiang raised her head and looked at Nangong Qianqiu with a torch-like gaze as she continued, "Just because you're humble doesn't mean you can be bullied."

"So?What can you do?Resist, you loser, possess the power to resist?"Nangong Qianqiu disdainfully said, pestling his cane, like a commander of the law, and a few bodyguards approached Han Qianqian in an encircling form.

With a raised eyebrow, Han Qianqian actually revealed a smile and said, "Nangong Qianqiu, in your eyes, I'm useless, right?He's been beating me since I was a kid and I can't even fight back, so of course you think I'm a loser, but you know what?I won't fight back, just in case I accidentally kill him."

After saying that, Han Third Thousand took the lead in attacking the bodyguard, moving so fast that Nangong Qianqiu and the others couldn't see.

Shi Jing looked impressed, Han Qianqian was actually this powerful?

But he had been studying with Yanjun since he was a child, so it seemed only natural that he would do so.

A snoring fierce tiger didn't mean a sick cat, it was just that he hadn't awakened.

And now, Han Giang had clearly awakened!

How scary is a waking tiger?

Just look at Nangong Qianqiu's horrified expression!

Several bodyguards, all of them fell and passed out under the enraged Han Third Thousand, not even having any room to resist.

Nangong Qianqiu's face was as pale as paper, last time she thought that Han Qianqian had won the black-clothed man by a fluke, but now, Han Qianqian's mighty skills were actually on display in front of her, could this still be a fluke?

"You" Nangong Qianqiu couldn't believe it as she looked at Han Qianqian, how could it be possible, how could he, a wimp, be so powerful!

These bodyguards, can be experts trained by Yan Jun, a powerful force to defend Han Qianli, why, why are they like paper mache in front of Han Qianli!

Nangong Qianqiu's perception of Han Qianqian's knowledge of the world fell apart at this moment, her heart tumbling with shock and unable to calm down.

Although Shi Jing was surprised, she was much lighter than Nangong Qianqiu's turmoil, as she didn't treat Han 3,000 as trash, and it was understandable that he had been unfairly treated as a child and had secretly made himself stronger.

"Do you know why I've been holding back for so many years?"Han Qianqian said.

Nangong Qianqiu, who was too shocked to sit on the sofa, fell on her buttocks and after hearing Han Qianqiang's words, her breathing quickened and she asked, "Why?"

"Because the only way I can convince myself to kill you is if you push me to the brink of desperation!" Han Qianqian said.

Nangong Qianqiu's pupils were like an earthquake, Han Qianqian actually wanted to kill her!

Shi Jing was shaken, luckily she was sitting on the couch, otherwise she would have definitely fallen to the ground in shock because of Han Qianqian's words.

His hibernation was actually to kill Nangong Qianqiu!

No wonder he had been a taciturn wimp for so many years, despised by thousands of people... his forbearance was what allowed Nangong Qianqiu to rightfully gain an inch, and then he was able to be cruel to Nangong Qianqiu.

The Han family, it was the Han family that had pushed him to this point, no one could be blamed!

"You you dare to kill me? Han Qianqian, you're a punk with a lot of nerve." After Nangong Qianqiu's fright, she was furious and said to Han Qianqiang.

Han Giangli smiled coldly and said, "You don't care about my life, do I have to care about yours?"

When Nangong Qianqiu saw the coldness on Han Qianqian's face, she sensed that he didn't seem to be joking and said, "Aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning from heaven?"

"Don't worry, I won't do it myself." Han Marchun pulled out the phone.

Not long after, Mo Yang brought Han Jun to the hillside villa.

Su Yingxia had known that there was someone who looked exactly like Han Giang, so she wasn't appalled when she saw Han Jun. But Jiang Lan and He Ting were shocked and lost their souls.

He looked exactly the same as Han Qianxiang!

He Ting finally understood that the person who had come home that day and wanted to rape Su Yingxia wasn't Han 3000 at all.

"Han Jun." When Nangong Qianqiu saw Han Jun with a swollen nose and face, she was so distressed that she couldn't breathe.

When Han Jun saw Nangong Qianqiu, he thought he was going to be saved and said with a snotty nose and tears, "Grandmother, you've finally come, quickly, let someone beat this wimp up, he dared to find someone to beat me up, Grandmother, you must help me take revenge."

The kneeling Han Jun walked up to Nangong Qianqiu, it was a touching picture.

Nangong Qianqiu kept patting Han Jun's back as if she was comforting an injured child and said, "Don't worry, grandmother will definitely help you take revenge, my poor grandson, it's grandmother's fault, grandmother came late, that's why you're suffering."

What a touching scene, the love of the grandmother and grandson was deep and strong.

But Han Qianqiang was also a member of the Han family and the grandson of Nangong Qianqiu, but the difference in treatment was so far apart that it was ridiculous.