

## His True Colors Chapter 151-155

### Chapter 151

"Han Qianqian, grandmother is here and you're still not kneeling down to apologize to me." After a display of grandmother-grandson love, Han Jun's eyes were dark and venomous as he said to Han Qianqiu.

With Nangong Qianqiu, Han Jun was confident because as long as his grandmother was there, he wasn't afraid even if the sky fell.

And Han Jun didn't believe that in front of Nangong Qianqiu, Han Qianqiang would dare to act recklessly.

After all, a wimp is a wimp, so how could he have a hard backbone?

"Han Qianqian, you even dare to beat your own brother, if you don't die, the heavens won't allow it." Nangong Qianqiu said angrily.

Brother?

God forbid?

Han Qianqiang sneered with a face full of laughter, if he didn't resist, he would have died at the hands of Nangong Qianqiu's men, did he have to accept his fate and die before Heaven would tolerate him?

If so, what is the use of God?

"Nangong Qianqiu, what if Heaven forbids me, so I'll go against it?" Han 3,000 said, walking towards Han Jun.

The bodyguards that Nangong Qianqiu had brought had all been beaten down by Han Giang, so Nangong Qianqiu had to protect Han Jun by himself, but Han Jun hadn't understood the situation yet, and only felt sure that Han Giang would kneel down, instead he was in front of Nangong Qianqiu.

"Kneel down and kowtow to me, I might be able to spare your life, by the way, you're a woman, I'll take care of her for you," Han Jun said.

"I don't know how to die." Once again, Mo Yang was speechless for Han Jun's intelligence, it was impossible to connect him to Han 3000, between his own brothers, one was an idiot while the other clearly had the posture of a baron, the same bloodline, but two very different people were born.

With a cold smile, Han Qianqian clasped Han Jun's neck with one hand and picked it up with one hand, saying coldly, "Han Jun, when will you understand that Nangong Qianqiu can no longer keep you?"

As the words trailed off, Han Qianqian stretched out his other hand and struck Han Jun at his shoulder blade.

A pig-killing scream resounded throughout the villa.

In a rush, Nangong Qianqiu moved forward and pulled Han Third Thousand, cursing angrily as she did so, "Let go of him, Han Third Thousand, he's my precious grandson, let go of him or I'll have you killed without a funeral."

Han 3000 pushed Nangong Qianqiu away, Nangong Qianqiu didn't give up and raised his cane, striking at Han 3000's back.

Without even furrowing his brow, Han Qianqiu said to Nangong Qianqiu, "The pain of the flesh is less than one ten thousandth of the pain of the heart, do you know that my heart, back at the age of twelve over there, shattered into a piece of dregs."

"You let him go, let him go." Nangong Qianqiu didn't care what Han Qianqiang said, she only wanted to save Han Jun now.

Han Qianqiang smiled faintly, and the moment she let go of Han Jun, she kicked Han Jun in the abdomen.

After falling down, Han Jun curled up on the ground, the pain causing cold sweat to run down his body, and he felt like the hand that was hit by Han Qianqiang was senseless, as if it was useless.

Nangong Qianqiu ran to Han Jun's side in panic and asked in distress, "Han Jun, Han Jun, how are you, are you alright."

"Grandma, help me kill him, help me kill him." Han Jun cried out.

Nangong Qianqiu hated to kill Han Jun ten thousand times for daring to hurt his precious grandson, but now that there was no one under her command, how could she alone be Han Jun's opponent?

"Han Qianqiu, your father's body is still cold, if you do this, he won't let you off even if he's in the spring." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Qianqiang let out a loud laugh at the words, the bones of his corpse are not yet cold?

"What a corpse, you're going to kill his son, does he know that?" Han Qianqiang's laughter stopped abruptly and filled with coldness, he said to Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth and said, "I'm his mother, who am I going to kill, can he still control me?"

Han Giangli took a deep breath, what does it mean to be overbearing and barbaric? The dead old woman embodied this to the fullest.

Jiang Lan's unreasonable behavior was nothing compared to her.

At this time, another person came from the villa.

"Master." Han Giangli shouted.

"Yan Jun, you are my Han bodyguard, and now that he has threatened my life, I order you to kill him." Nangong Qianqiu said to Yanjun, as long as he was willing to take action, Han Three Thousand would die.

Yan Jun walked step by step towards Han Three Thousand, it seemed that Han Jun saw what had happened to Han Three Thousand and couldn't help but smile even though it was still painful.

"Han Three Thousand, how f\*cking powerful are you, let me see, can you beat Yan Jun?" Monarch Han called out.

Even Shi Jing was nervous at this time, although Han Marchun was now comprehensively suppressing and Nangong Qianqiu, Yan Jun's action would definitely turn the tide, his power was simply beyond what ordinary people could imagine.

"Awakened?" Yan Jun walked up to Han Qianli and said with a smile.

Han Giang was sweating, he could not put anyone from the Han family in his eyes, but his respect for Yan Jun was deep in his bones, because without Yan Jun, he would never have been where he was today.

"Master, I can't sleep even if I wanted to," Han Giangli said.

"Since you're awake, it's time for the world to get to know you." Yan Jun said, then stepped aside, acting as if he wasn't even going to be in charge.

Seeing this, Nangong Qianqiu felt like an ice cave, if Yan Jun didn't do anything, who else could stop Han Qianqiang?

"Yan-kun, have you forgotten what he said to you before he died?" Nangong Qianqiu gritted his teeth and said.

"Of course I remember, he wanted me to watch out for the Han Clan for the rest of my life so that the Han Clan could continue its legacy." Yan Jun said.

"If that's the case, why didn't you kill him? The Han family can only flourish in the hands of Han Jun." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"Him?" Yan Jun looked at Han Jun with disdain and said, "He's not even as good as a piece of trash in my eyes."

When Han Jun heard this, he immediately broke into a rant, "Yan Jun, you're f\*cking farting, I'm trash, what are you, you're just a bodyguard for our family, a dog for our family, what makes you say I'm trash."

"Nangong Qianqiu, do you hear me? He only treats me as a dog." Yan Jun smiled with a contemptuous face.

Nangong Qianqiu's heart sank, the Han Clan could be where it is today, and Yan Jun had a great deal to do with it, even if Han Jun's grandfather was alive, he would never dare to treat Yan Jun as an underling.

But what Han Jun said, Nangong Qianqiu wouldn't refute, and his grandson said that he was a dog.

"Han Qianqiu, if you're capable, you kill me." Nangong Qianqiu said coldly to Han 3,000, she didn't believe that Han 3,000 really dared to do that, when she left here, she would definitely be able to find a way to deal with Han 3,000.

"I won't kill you, after all, I'm also afraid of being struck by lightning from heaven, but if you want Han Jun to live, there's only one way to choose." After saying that, Han Third Thousand looked at Mo Yang.

Mo Yang was in a fog, he wasn't sure what was going on right now, but this old lady was obviously Han Three Thousand's grandmother, as to why she was treating Han Three Thousand this way, Mo Yang wasn't sure at all.

"Why are you looking at me? Do you want me to do it?" Mo Yang asked in puzzlement.

"What about the things I gave you?" Han Three Thousand Years said.

This made Mo Yang come back to his senses and quickly raised his hand, a little brother ran to his side.

A very delicate wooden box, this was handed over to Mo Yang by Han Qianqiang, but Mo Yang hadn't seen what was inside.

"What is this?" Mo Yang asked softly after handing the wooden box to Han Third Thousand.

Han Qianqian received the wooden box and threw it at Nangong Qianqiu.

The wooden box fell to the ground and cracked in response, a white damask spread out.

Mo Yang's jaw dropped, and then a chill ran straight from the soles of his feet to the top of his head.

Wasn't this thing ..... used to suspend itself!

Shi Jing almost fainted when she saw the white damask.

Jiang Lan and Su Yingxia He Ting were so scared that they didn't even dare to raise their heads.

Especially Jiang Lan, she had never failed to humiliate Han Qianqian before, and had even tried every possible way to force Han Qianqian out of the Su family, but now the powerful methods Han Qianqian showed were so frightening that she was almost scared out of her wits.

For the past three years, she had been so high and mighty in front of such people! Just thinking about it makes Jiang Lan feel scared!

In the entire villa, only Yan Jun had a faint smile on his face.

Tough?

Not cruel!

For the injustice that Han Three Thousand Years had suffered, it was reasonable for Nangong Qianqiu to have such an end, after all, she was going to have Han Three Thousand Years killed.

"Han Three Thousand Years, what do you mean?" Nangong Qianqiu gritted her teeth and said.

"You and Han Jun, only one of you can leave from here alive." Han Qianqiu said coldly.

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After hearing Han Qianqian's words, Han Jun was like hearing an international joke and let out a loud laugh, when did this trash learn to act like this and dare to scare him like this?

"Han 3,000, do you think I'm scared? Don't you have a f\*cking clue what you're like, you can scare me?" Han Jun said.

Han Qianqiu looked at Nangong Qianqiu, her eyes didn't have half the emotion of a loved one, her pupils were more like deep, bottomless ponds, capable of swallowing people up at any moment.

Nangong Qianqiu's heart was trembling, how could she have never thought that Han Third Thousand, who had always been the image of a wimp in her heart, would be able to do such a vicious thing.

"Han Qianqian, if you're capable of killing me directly, I'd like to see if you have the guts to do so." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Although Han Third Thousand said that only one of the two of them could leave, what he wanted was for Nangong Qianqiu to die.

Because only if Nangong Qianqiu died would the threat be truly removed, and Han Jun, a trash, had never looked at him.

More importantly, Han Jun would have to return to Qin City to remain in prison, and he couldn't die.

"Aren't you heartbroken for Han Jun? Let's see how long you can last." After Han Qianqiu finished speaking, she walked towards Han Jun.

Han Jun panicked and actually dug into Nangong Qianqiu's bosom, saying to Han Three Thousand, "Rubbish, what the hell do you want, don't come near me."

Nangong Qianqiu held Han Jun in a death hug as Han Marchun approached and snapped at Han Marchun, "Han Marchun, I suggest you better give yourself a way out or I'll give everything I have and kill you too."

Han Qianqiu smiled coldly and said, "Nangong Qianqiu, do you still not understand your situation?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Giangli dragged Han Jun by the hand, dragging him nearly three meters before he stopped and punched Han Jun's other arm.

Han Jun unsurprisingly cried out in pain, for a soft bone like him, even a cut on his finger could shed a few tears, how could he endure this level of injury?

"Right now his hands aren't useless, but soon, he'll be a complete waste of limbs." Han Third Thousand said to Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu was shaking with anger, heartbroken for Han Jun, and hateful for Han 3000's anger at a thousand cuts.

Seeing that Nangong Qianqiu was indifferent, Han Three Thousand strokes stomped on Han Jun's right leg with almost all her might.

Han Jun kept rolling on the ground in pain, and finally stopped treating Han Qianqian so condescendingly and started begging for mercy, "Han Qianqian, I'm the one who's trash, I'm the one who's trash, please let me go, let me go."

"The first leg." Han Third Thousand was indifferent to Han Jun's pleas for mercy and said to Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu's eyelids jumped straight, and this was the moment she truly saw Han Third Thousand's vicious methods.

"Second leg." Han Qianqian attacked Han Jun's other leg again, and in less than a minute, Han Jun was doomed to spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair.

"Ah ....."

The murderous screams of pigs echoed in the villa for a long time.

Jiang Lan felt limp and his soul was scattered.

Han Qianqian, was he originally like this? Turns out he's so scary when he's ruthless.

Jiang Lan was all too eager to kneel down to Han Qianqiu in order to forgive her for her previous excessive actions.

"Nangong Qianqiu, he'll only be a wheelchair for the rest of his life, can you bear to see him have to be fed even for meals from now on? Isn't this your most precious grandson?" Han Qianqiu coldly said.

Nangong Qianqiu's face was filled with pain, she indeed couldn't bear to see Han Jun being tortured anymore, this was a precious baby she had grown up holding in her hands, even if she held it in her mouth, she was afraid of melting it.

"Han Qianqiu, how can you treat your brother like this, how can you treat me like this?" Nangong Qianqiu roared.

"You're the one who wants to kill me, but if I don't resist, do I have to stick my neck out for you to cut it off? Nangong Qianqiu, you're not the only one in charge of things in this world, and you don't have the qualifications to be a dictator." Han Qianqiu said flatly.

"Grandmother, you're already so old, please let me live, please, please let me die." Han Jun knew that he would only be able to live if Nangong Qianqiu died, so how could he care if Nangong Qianqiu lived or died when his own life was at stake?

When Nangong Qianqiu heard this, she couldn't believe that Han Jun wanted her to die!

"Han Jun, do you know what you're talking about, I'm your grandmother." Nangong Qianqiu said.

"If you're a grandmother, all the more reason to make sure I live, isn't it? Do you even want to harm your own grandchildren?" Han Jun said.

Nangong Qianqiu looked desperate, this precious grandson, who had said since childhood that he would take care of her for the rest of her life, would let her die at this time.

So many years of loving care, even if she used it on a dog, she should use her life to protect her.

And what about Han Jun? It would only be at a time of crisis that she would be asked to die.

"Nangong Qianqiu, your precious grandson wants you to die, will you die?" Han Qianqiu said.

Nangong Qianqiu clenched her back groove teeth, it wasn't like this, this wasn't how this matter was supposed to be.

Her plan was seamless, why did it turn out this way, why was he able to get out of Qin City!

"Han Three Thousand Years, how did you leave Qin City and who's helping you?" After saying that, Nangong Qianqiu looked towards Yan Jun and continued with malicious eyes, "Yan Jun, didn't you say that you wouldn't interfere in this matter? Why did you rescue him from Qin City?"

Yan Jun smiled faintly and said, "I didn't save him, it's just that all along, you underestimated him."

"From the moment I received your call for me to return to Yanjing, I guessed your plan, Nangong Qianqiu, do you think that you are the only smart person in this world?" At this time, Han Qianqiu came back to Han Jun's side.

Han Jun was so frightened that he just peed, and a pool of yellow water soaked the floor, kowtowing to Nangong Qianqiu, "Grandmother, I beg you, please die quickly, you old immortal thing, what's the point of living."

"Do you hear me? He called you an old immortal, but in the eyes of your precious grandson, you're just an old immortal." Han Qianqian said with a mocking face.

Nangong Qianqiu's face was ashen, her pupils were lifeless, she was truly desperate at this moment.

After all the effort she put into trying to rescue Han Jun, she had thought that this precious grandson would allow her to take care of herself, but what now? Han Jun only wanted her to die quickly.

"Han 3000, the Han family will be destroyed in your hands, and if I die, the Han family will be finished." Nangong Qianqiu made her final struggle, hoping to blackmail Han Sanqiang with the survival of the Han family.

"Do you think I want to be the heir of the Han family? Where there's me, Han Three Thousand Thousand, it's the Han family, Yanjing, that's just a sad place, I never put it in my eyes." Han Three Thousand Thousand said indifferently.

One punch, crippling Han Jun's left hand.

Han Jun's eyes were blood red, and he roared at Nangong Qianqiu, "You old fool, don't f\*cking harm me, hurry up and die, old thing, I'll give you two more pillars of incense, you hurry up and die, I beg you."

Nangong Qianqiu's heart was like a knife in her chest, why, why was the person she had always valued so much acting so wimpy at this moment.

And the wimp she had always thought of as a wimp was this strong!

Could it be that the Emperor's traitorous appearance was really misjudged by that priest?

"Was I wrong? Was I wrong?" Nangong Qianqiu muttered to herself and picked up the white damask.

At this time, Shi Jing walked to Nangong Qianqiu's side and said, "Mom, I've come to give you a last ride."

Nangong Qianqiu was shaken in her heart and asked Shi Jing, "Did you know this would happen?"

"Mom, I've advised you, you know very well what kind of person Han Jun is, how can he take on a heavy responsibility? I don't have a problem with you wanting to have Han Qianqian jailed for him, but why do you still want to kill him?" Shi Jing helplessly finished speaking, receiving the white damask and throwing it upwards.

The white damask hung from the living room's ceiling lamp, Shi Jing had ended Han Cheng's life with her own hands, it was no big deal for her to send Nangong Qianqiu on another ride.



Nangong Qianqiu shook her head, even up to this moment, she still didn't think Han Qianqiang would be better than Han Jun, even if Han Jun let her die, even if Han Jun's image was no longer that of a well-behaved grandson, but there was still a world of difference between the two of them in terms of their abilities.

"Han Three Thousand, if I die, the Han family will be ruined, and I'll be watching from below the day you're a dog in a mess."

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Han Qianqiang lowered his head without bending down until the struggling Nangong Qianqiu didn't move at all before raising his head.

Dead.

It was good to die.

If you die, you won't have worries and you won't see Han Jun's wimp face again.

"Han Qianqiu, she's dead, so you can let me go now." Han Jun said to Han 3,000, there wasn't any sorrow in his heart, he only cared if he could get out of here safely.

"Let you go, you'll still have to go back to Qin City and go to jail, that Guan Yong will definitely serve you well, after all, I didn't miss beating him." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Han Jun's expression was as ugly as if he had eaten shit, it was hard to get out and he still had to go back to jail?

And if what he said was true, and he really beat Guan Yong, then he would be worse than dead in the big room from now on?

"Han 3000, please, help me find a way, don't let me go back to Qin City, I'll do whatever you want me to do." Han Jun's legs were ruined, he couldn't even kneel if he wanted to, he could only lie on the floor and keep knocking the floor with his head.

"If you don't go back, the Han family will really be finished." Han Giang smiled, then looked at Shi Jing.

Shi Jing walked up to Han Qianli and asked, "What do you want to do?"

"The Han family means nothing to me, but the Han family will at least ensure that you will be well fed and clothed for the rest of your life." Han Three Thousand said.

Shi Jing took a deep breath, he was now fully qualified to control the Han family, but he didn't seem to see it as something he wanted, even if it was at his fingertips.

"But there's one thing I need your help with," Han Giang continued.

Shi Jing nodded and said, "It's something I should do, and although I know I can't make up for it, I'll feel better if I can help you with something."

"In a few days, it's the Su family's family day, so you take those bride-price gifts and take them back," Han Qianli said.

Hearing this, Jiang Lan and Su Yingxia both looked up abruptly at the same time, looking incredulously at Han Qianli.

That expensive bride-price gift was actually sent by Shi Jing?

So ..... then the owner of this hiring gift, wouldn't it be Su Yingxia!

Su Yingxia was full of fear, Han family, it turned out to be Han three thousand.

This Shi Jing, who exactly is this person?

And the hanged Nangong Qianqiu and Han Jun, who are they!

Jiang Lan couldn't help but want to stand up and ask Han Qianqian to leave the bride price behind, after all it was for Su Yingxia, so much gold and jade money could flow into her pocket, how would Jiang Lan want her to take it back?

But with Nangong Qianqiu's body still hanging, she really didn't have the guts to open her mouth.

At this time, the villa door opened and Su Guoyao, who was full of alcohol, returned home after a party with his friends.

When Su Guoyao saw Han Qianqian, he walked towards Han Qianqian with a strong wine courage and anger.

"Han Qianqian, you bastard, you even dare to beat me, I'm going to teach you a hard lesson today." Su Guoyao gritted his teeth and said.

Jiang Lan heard this and broke out in a cold sweat, a little wine and lawlessness? How dare you ignore Han Gongqiang?

This Han 3000 is a big man, and he didn't even spare his own grandmother, so what kind of thing is Su Guoyao.

Jiang Lan stood up with a bone, ran to Su Guoyao, slapped him heavily and said, "Su Guoyao, if you're drunk, go back to your room and rest."

Su Guoyao was sobered up by the slap by two points, in fact, he didn't need to fight, just hearing Jiang Lan's angry voice was enough to make him sober up, after all, he was afraid of Jiang Lan in his bones.

"Wife, what are you doing, this wimp, but he almost raped our daughter." Su Guoyao said in puzzlement.

Jiang Lan gritted her teeth, this was a misunderstanding, and even if it was really Han Giang's doing, so what? Can he be messed with?

At this point, Jiang Lan even felt that it was all natural, after all, Su Yingxia was Han Qianqian's wife.

"You shut up, it's none of your business here, go back to your room." Jiang Lan scolded.

Su Guoyao was baffled, what was this all about?

And that's when he realized that there were more strangers in the house, and the anger was full of weirdness.

Suddenly, Su Guoyao's afterglow saw a figure hanging in the air, and when he saw Nangong Qianqiu's hideous face from suffocation, he was so frightened that he just sat on the ground, his hands and feet were soft and his head was muddled.

"Who is this ..... person, how could he hang himself in our house!" Su Guoyao said in horror.

Jiang Lan didn't dare to look at Nangong Qianqiu for fear of having nightmares at night, much less dare to casually explain this matter to Su Guoyao, and said to Han Qianqian, "Your father is drunk, I'll take him back to his room first."

If Han Qianqiu didn't nod, Jiang Lan didn't dare to move, wincing to the bone at this moment.

"Go on." Han 3,000 said.

All the pressure was like a flood at this moment, and Jiang Lan tugged Su Guoyao's hand upstairs without saying a word.

Only after arriving upstairs did Su Guoyao ask Jiang Lan, "Wife, what's going on, how could someone hang themselves at home? Who are the others."

Jiang Lan took a deep breath, her heart and liver still trembling, and said to Su Guoyao, "Don't ask so many questions, I'm warning you, don't easily mess with Han Qianqian in the future."

"Don't mess with Han 3000? Honey, are you out of your mind? You can't even mess with this wimp?" Su Guoyao said in puzzlement, Jiang Lan was overbearing in front of Han Qianqian in the past, why does she not dare to provoke him now?

Jiang Lan gritted her teeth, Han Giang had even forced her grandmother to die, what did she count for? If you mess with him again in the future, there's no telling what you'll end up like.

"Cut the crap, do as I say, any other comments?" Jiang Lan coldly said.

Su Guoyao trembled all over and quickly said, "No problem, no problem."

Downstairs.

Shi Jing had already left with Jun Han, she went back to Yanjing first and would come back to Yun City on the Family Day after leaving Jun Han to Qin Cheng.

Yan Jun walked up to Han 3000 and after patting his shoulder, he said, "Come back and see me when you have time."

"Master, I will." Han Three Thousand said.

Yan Jun nodded and left with Nangong Qianqiu's corpse.

Mo Yang felt that there was no point in staying, having seen the true face of the fierce tiger today had shaken him to his core, he had to go back and recuperate and digest this matter.

At first, Mo Yang had said that Han Qiang was not an ordinary person, but Mo Yang had never thought that Han Qiang was not ordinary to this extent.

However, what he did wasn't considered ruthless, after all, Nangong Qianqiu wanted to kill him, so it was only natural for him to resist.

"Call if you have something." Mo Yang said to Han Qianqian.

After sending away the irrelevant people, He Ting also went to the kitchen to cook, leaving Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian in the living room.

"I'll take you to the hospital first." Han Qianqian walked to Su Yingxia's side and said softly.

Su Yingxia nodded, her injuries this time were even more serious than last time, and if she didn't treat them early, there was no telling if they would leave marks on her face.

On the way to the hospital, Su Yingxia stopped talking several times, the shock in her heart right now was equivalent to a grade 10 earthquake.

About Han Giang's identity, about Shi Jing's identity, and about the appointment gift that was so heavy that it was suffocating.

Su Yingxia had never thought that the bride-price would have anything to do with her, as she was the only one in the Su family's descendants to get married, and with Han Three Thousand's image as a wimp, no one would have thought that the family behind him would be able to give such an astonishing bride-price compensation.

Exactly what kind of status he possessed, this was the biggest question in Su Yingxia's heart.

At the hospital, Han Giangli gave Su Yingxia the best trauma doctor, but as soon as she entered the doctor's office, a woman came in and pushed away Su Yingxia who hadn't sat down yet.

"Doctor, you first give me a look, my hand will be infected, I was just accidentally cut by a rusty knife."

Han Qianqian's face was cold, didn't this woman know the first come, first served rule?

"See a medical queue and get out." Han Qianli coldly said.

When the woman heard this, she turned her head in dissatisfaction and was about to curse a few words, but her expression suddenly became shocked.

"Han Qianli?"

"Su Yehan." Han Qianqian was also slightly startled that she had run into this woman in the hospital.

The quality of Su Yehan's entire body was clearly of a much higher grade than before, and the gold bracelet on her wrist was the same gold bracelet that Shi Jing had sent as a bridal gift in the first place, so it seemed that she had used the money in a very peaceful manner ah.

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When Su Yehan saw the injuries on Su Yingxia's face, she couldn't help but laugh out loud and teased, "Su Yingxia, are you sticking your head into the drum of the washing machine?"

Hearing Su Yehan's mockery, Su Yingxia said coldly, "What does it have to do with you?"

Su Yehan recently took the bride-price, after suddenly having money, her whole person has swelled up, and she doesn't care about her job in the company now, just waiting for the Han family to come to her door to marry her, now she has started to learn how a broad wife should live, Su Yingxia's cold words made Su Yehan very unhappy.

"It's true that it has nothing to do with me, but you're also the head of the west side of the city project anyway, I just want you to pay attention to the company's external image, look at you, what kind of crap you're wearing." Su Yehan said with a disgusted face.

She now a skirt, easily is tens of thousands of pieces, not a brand-name stores do not enter, less than five-figure clothes, do not bother to look at, so Su Yingxia's image in her eyes, is like a beggar.

Looking at Su Yehan's outlandish faction, Han Qianli couldn't help but want to laugh, in a few days it could be family day, when she will be asked to spit out the money, I don't know what her heart will be like.

"Doctor, let's register first, we should be shown first, right?" Han Qianli ignored this inflated woman and asked the doctor.

Su Yehan can't comply and said to the doctor, "Show me first, I'm going to marry into a noble family in the future, if something goes wrong, you can't be responsible for it."

The doctor hated this attitude of Su Yehan, and the injury on her hand is just a small cut, it's not serious at all, come later, maybe the wound will heal, said: "You go wait outside."

When Su Yeh Han heard this, her expression instantly darkened, but she was a golden body, and this doctor didn't even show her first.

"Have you thought it through? Offend me and I'll make you unable to even be a doctor." Su Yehan coldly said.

The doctor looked indifferent and said, "Registering in line and seeing patients by number, this is the hospital's rule."

Su Yehan bit her teeth and said, "Stupid thing, we'll see."

The doctor sighed helplessly, the domineering nature of these rich people really wasn't something he could understand, was it lawlessness to have a few bucks?

The injuries on Su Yingxia's face are not light, but they are also mostly external wounds, prescribed some external medicine to wipe the injuries on her face, as well as internal medicine to remove bruises, the doctor let Su Yingxia go back to rest, and within half a month it will almost be able to heal.

Walking to the door of the hospital, Su Yehan drove an Audi TT blocked in front of the two, the car is not yet registered, it seems to be a new purchase, with money, it really is not the same.

"Su Yingxia, this face of yours is not good to look at originally, you usually have to take care of it more, otherwise, Han 3000 this wimp are qualified to kick you, then you can't even cry." Su Yehan said with a smile.

Before Su Yingxia could retort, Han 3000 said, "Your money, you won't have spent it all already, don't forget my reminder to you."

"Brakes." Su Yehan rolled her eyes, as if looking at Han Qianli like an idiot, and said, "How I spend my money, is it your right to control it? What are you, and I'm warning you, don't curse me, do you think I'm afraid of Su Yingxia? It doesn't even matter to me if I can work at the company now, do you see me as someone who is short of money?"

After Su Yeh Han finished speaking, he purposely stretched out his hand, wearing a watch on his right hand and a gold bracelet on his left.

"Do you know how much this watch costs? Three hundred thousand, you won't be able to afford it in your lifetime." Su Yehan smiled proudly.

Watching Su Yehan walk away, Su Yingxia was so angry that she stomped her foot, this bride-price was hers, but she didn't expect it to fall into Su Yehan's hands, making her arrogant.

"Don't be angry, Family Day is coming up soon." Han Giangli consoled.

Su Yingxia thought about it, there was indeed nothing to be angry about, by the day of the family day, all of Su Yehan's money would have to be vomited out, and then she would have to cry.

After returning to the villa, Su Yingxia was in her room rubbing the medicine, Jiang Lan sneakily walked to her room, then also locked the door.

"Mom, what are you doing?" Su Yingxia said in puzzlement.

Jiang Lan sat beside Su Yingxia and lowered her voice and asked, "How is it? Have you asked him who he really is?"

On the way to the hospital and back, Su Yingxia almost asked a few times, but she endured it.

She was curious before, but now she wasn't just curious, but also a little scared that she'd become more and more distant from and unworthy of Han 3000 after she knew what she really wanted.

"Mom, I'm afraid to ask." Su Yingxia said.

"What's there to be afraid of, he's your husband, isn't it normal for you to ask him what his family does?" Jiang Lan said eagerly, but now she couldn't wait to find out who Han Giang was.

"You dare you to ask." Su Yingxia said.

Jiang Lan was stunned, her expression became stiff, she had offended Han Qianqian so much before, where would she have the guts to talk too much, she was now anxious not to appear in front of Han Qianqian, it was better to be able to make Han Qianqian forget about her.

"I ..... how do I ask." Jiang Lan stammered.

Su Yingxia hadn't been able to make up her mind on what to do about this, but after Jiang Lan arrived, she suddenly decided.

No matter who Han Giang was, they were still husband and wife and that was enough, she didn't want any factors that might ruin their relationship.

Did it matter who he was?

"Mom, he's Han Giang, it doesn't matter what his identity is," Su Yingxia said.

"Aren't you ..... going to ask him?" Jiang Lan said reluctantly, the curiosity in her heart was like maggots squirming, causing her heart to itch, if Su Yingxia didn't go and ask, the mystery wouldn't be solved.

"No go, if you're interested, you can go by yourself." Su Yingxia said decisively.

In the past, Jiang Lan would have had the guts to do this, but now she wouldn't dare to give her a hundred bears' hearts and leopards' guts.

Although Nangong Qianqiu's corpse had been taken away, the scene of her hanging in the air was something that could not be erased in Jiang Lan's mind for the rest of her life.

Shaking her head repeatedly, she said, "If you don't ask, I won't ask anymore. But can you say something nice for Mom, and I'll apologize to him."

"Mom, if he was going to blame you, would he have waited until now?" Su Yingxia said.

Jiang Lan also knew this, but she was unsettled, after all, she had humiliated Han Qianqian so much in the past.

"As long as you don't embarrass him in the future, you'll be fine." Su Yingxia said.

"How about you guys give me a grandson, have a child, he shouldn't blame me." Jiang Lan suggested.

Su Yingxia was so ashamed that she was ashamed of herself, she and Han Qianqian, the most intimate time was just a slapdash kiss, how could it progress to having a child so quickly.

And Han Qianqian is simply an elm head, Su Yingxia doesn't know when she will be able to have sex with Han Qianqian and become a real couple.

Su family villa.

Su Yehan often came here to rub up against him, and Su Hachao also condoned it, after all, he also hoped that Su Yehan could help the Su family expand and develop again after he married into a rich family.

Today, he ran into Su Yingxia in the hospital, and for this kind of good thing, Su Yeh Han would naturally be unable to resist sharing with Su Haichao.

"She's not going to be a b\*tch out there and get beaten up, right?" Su Haichao said disdainfully after hearing this.

"Who knows what that b\*tch has done, it's pretty miserable anyway, I don't think her injuries will be any better at the family day in a few days, then we'll be able to ridicule her." Su Yeh Han smiled.

"Family Day, I've been looking forward to it for a long time, that throne, it's finally my turn to sit on it." Su Haichao said.

"That's right, this time if Han Qianqian dares to come, you have to kick this wimp out, our Su family, we can't let him take a step in, I feel disgusted when I see him now, if he's there, I can't even eat." Su Yehan reminded.

This little request, Su Hachao will naturally meet it, saying, "You don't like the person you see, how would I let him come, you are now a noble person in our Su family, you have to be taken care of more in the future."

When Su Yehan heard this, her pride overflowed as she said, "Don't worry, when I get married, I'll make sure to let them invest in the Su family, you just wait to become the youngest and most promising person in Yun City."



## Chapter 155

Yanjing.

Han Cheng's death has just died down, the Han family has secretly spread another news, Nangong Qianqiu suddenly died of a serious illness and died violently, this matter was only spread in the high society, but it also shocked many people, because nowadays the Han family is controlled by Nangong Qianqiu, if she died, wouldn't the Han family be in a headless state, after all, the matter of Han Jun's imprisonment is well known.

Although there was still a Shi Jing in the Han family, could the Han family really be supported by this woman with a foreign name?

Quite a few gossips spread through Yanjing's high society that the Han family's edifice was about to fall, perhaps a generation of famous families, would fall away.

After Han Jun was imprisoned again in Qin City, the crisis this incident brought to the Han family was averted, but his days obviously wouldn't be easy.

With both legs crippled and only one hand still intact, how could Guan Yong possibly let him go?

A few beatings a day was inevitable, but Guan Yong also gradually discovered something that wasn't quite right, before Han Jun was judged to be the same person, this time he became a wimp again, it wasn't the same person's performance at all.

The Han family had two brothers, which was known to many, but it was rumored that the youngest son had died of illness at a very young age, as to whether it was true or not, no one knew.

Guan Yong intuitively thought that perhaps that youngest son, wasn't dead, and that the person he had f\*cked down before wasn't Han Jun at all.

This secret made Guan Yong very shocked, what was the Han family doing with this stealing of a hand, he was puzzled, was it just to get Han Jun out to break his arm and leg?

Although he didn't know the reason for it, Guan Yong was clear about one thing: the secret could only rot in his stomach, and if he said anything, his life would be threatened.

The Han family compound.

The large home now left Shi Jing alone seemed a bit lonely and miserable.

She was not moved by any sadness at Nangong Qianqiu's death, it was Nangong Qianqiu's own fault, and there would be resistance if there was oppression.

Han Qianqiu had been wronged for so many years, it was only natural for her to have such resistance.

"Now the outside world is saying that the Han family will fall soon, what do you think?" Shi Jing said faintly.

Standing three meters away, Yan Jun said after hearing Shi Jing's words, "If this Han family falls, there will be another Han family that will stand up."

Shi Jing laughed, Han 3000 didn't care about the fate of the Han family, and he didn't need to because what the Han family brought him was only pain.

But there was one thing that couldn't be denied, he was a member of the Han family after all.

At this time, Shi Jing took out a yellowish photo, and from the visual of the photo, it looked like it should have been taken secretly, and the person in the photo, besides Nangong Qianqiu, was a person dressed as a Taoist priest.

"He's the one who made Han 3,000 yuan unappreciated by Nangong Qianqiu in the first place, do you think I should tell him about this?" Shi Jing asked.

"Regarding this person, I went to investigate at first, but his information was extremely deeply hidden, which led to two extreme results: first, he's just an unknown passerby. Secondly, he has a powerful backer behind him, a backer that even I cannot investigate." Yan Jun said.

"If it's the latter, what he's dealing with is the Han family, right?" Shi Jing laughed bitterly.

"I advise you not to be so selfish, this matter can be treated as if nothing has happened as long as the Han family has fallen, and if you want to involve him in this matter, it will only add to his danger. It's not something he should take responsibility for, after all, the Han family hasn't given him anything." Yan Jun said with a disdainful face.

"Haven't given him anything?" Shi Jing's eyebrows furrowed as she said, "I gave him his life, isn't that enough?"

Yan Jun gazed, looking at Shi Jing's attitude, she was asking Han Qianqian to investigate this matter.

"You should know that a background that even I can't find out means that the other party is very powerful." Yan Jun said.

Shi Jing stood up, and after putting away the photos, she returned to her room without saying a word.

Yan Jun sighed heavily, the Han family had abandoned Han 3,000 and even kicked him out of Yanjing, treating Han 3,000 as trash for so many years, but now, they were asking Han 3,000 to take on this extremely dangerous responsibility, it was so unfair to Han 3,000.

But Yan Jun was the Han family's bodyguard, and what Shi Jing wanted to do was not something he could stop.

"My good apprentice, your fate in this life is really rough, I hope you can clear all the obstacles." Yan Jun said to himself.

Cloud City.

Han Qianqian had nothing to do, taking care of the flowers and plants in the villa garden, Su Yingxia was also helping out, because her face was injured, it wasn't good to go to the company with such an image, so she simply rested at home.

At this time, Han Qianli's phone rang.

"Auntie Zhang." Han 3000 unexpectedly shouted, the Zhang Ling Hua who was knocked down by Su Guoyao in the beginning, after being discharged from the hospital, was arranged by Han 3000 to work in the Weak Water Real Estate, why would she suddenly call him?

"Three thousand, can you do Auntie Zhang another favor." Zhang Ling Hua said in a panicked tone.

This was clearly something that had happened, and Han Qianqian asked, "What's going on?"

"They are now going to call the police to arrest my son for being a hooligan and molesting people," Zhang Ling Hua said.

Zhang Tianxin was sick and his mind was only a three-year-old child at most, so how could he be a hooligan and molest people?

Han Marchand said, "Where are you, I'll be right over."

"At the office."

Hanging up the phone, Han 3000 informed Su Yingxia that she had to go out.

Su Yingxia didn't ask much and didn't dare to ask, she just needed to know that Han Three Thousand wasn't going out to get into trouble.

Weakwater Real Estate, a female staff member cursed at Zhang Tianxin, who hid behind Zhang Linghua with a fearful face, her dazed expression clearly not knowing what was going on at all.

"Fan Xue, my son couldn't have done these things, why are you slandering him." Zhang Ling Hua shielded Zhang Tianxin and said to the woman in front of her.

Fan Xue looked menacing and said, "Your son is a hooligan, look, look at my legs, he's the one who ripped my stockings, if it wasn't for my quick reflexes, he would have touched places he shouldn't have touched, and I slandered him? Does it make sense for me to insult him?"

As Fan Xue spoke, she deliberately tanned her thighs, and the stockings were indeed broken, and they should have been destroyed because they were pulled vigorously by people.

In front of the solid evidence, the other colleagues who were watching the show also accused Zhang Ling Hua.

"I think this son of yours is deliberately pretending to be stupid, and he eats and drinks for nothing in the company every day, so you'd better get out of here with him."

"Yeah, our company is a big company, how can we let a fool stay here and ruin the company's image."

"I didn't expect this idiot to be this kind of person, no wonder he used to sneak around when he looked at me, I think he also wanted to molest me."

Hearing these words, Zhang Ling Hua's heart was like a knife in her chest, what kind of person her son was, she knew very well, the mind of a three year old child, although he had the difference between a man and a woman, he would never have desires in that area, and Zhang Tian Xin had been used to being bullied since he was a child, how could he dare to do such a thing?

"I'll go find Tang Lung, Zhong is not here, only Tang Lung can decide for me." Fan Xue said.

Tang Lung's status in the company was only lower than Zhong Liang, so in Zhong Liang's absence, Tang Lung was the one who made all the decisions on small matters.

When she reached the office, Fan Xue closed the door and her angry expression was replaced by a smile.

"Tang Long, I've helped you put on a good show, I promised to give you my bag, you can't break your promise." Fan Xue enchantingly walked up to Tang Long and sat on his lap.

Tang Long smilingly caressed Fan Xue's sexy legs and tsked, "That idiot, let him kneel down to learn how to bark for me, he didn't even listen to my words, this retard should have been kicked out of the company a long time ago, your performance today was very good, I won't treat you badly."

Fan Xue didn't care about the consequences of Zhang Tianxin being insulted by her, she wrapped her arms around Tang Long's neck and said, "If you like it, I'll go buy a new pair, how about we meet at the hotel tonight?"

The smile on Tang Lung's face grew even wider and he said, "Fine, but now you're going to go out and teach that retard a hard lesson."

"No problem." Fan Xue said happily, and left the office.