

## His True Colors Chapter 231-236

### Chapter 231

Su Yingxia's words made Han Qianqiang feel like chicken blood, and instantly his combat power exploded, even if Shangguan Black and White appeared before him now, he would be able to kill a person without leaving any armor behind.

"This is what you said, you can't go back on your word." Han Giangli said.

Seeing Han Qianqian's sincere expression, Su Yingxia suddenly felt a bit guilty, this guy wasn't bragging, was he? Is he really good?

He plays the piano and Go. Could there be such a person?

"Let's talk about it after we win." Su Yingxia said and hurried back to her room.

For Han Three Thousand, this matter was basically a done deal, so he began to look forward to this within, and it was best for Su Yingxia's friend to show up early so that he could relish the taste of lipstick sooner than later.

The next day, Han 3,000 went to the Go Association, and all the members were present, because after they went to look for Su Yingxia yesterday, they purposely came early today to wait for an answer.

And they believed that after such a threat, there was no way that Han Three Thousand would not comply.

He was merely the Su family's incoming son-in-law, with no status to speak of in the Su family, and once Su Yingxia pressured him, would he still dare to resist?

Others thought so, but Wang Mao wouldn't, the mere words he learned from Tian Changsheng were enough for him to understand how powerful Han 3,000 was, so how could someone like him be threatened?

"Han 3,000, have you thought about it yet, Su Yingxia should have already explained the pros and cons to you clearly."

"Hmph, you'd better think more about Su Yingxia, after all, you're considered husband and wife, and you don't want to see Su Yingxia living on the streets."

"And if the Su family is finished, your soft rice won't be so delicious."

Hearing these words, Wang Mao's heart jumped in fear, these guys who didn't know whether they were dead or alive and threatened Han Qianqian so much, were they really thinking that their lives were too long?

"Three thousand, don't listen to them, it's all just a joke, what are you here for today?" Wang Mao asked cautiously.

"What time is the match?" Han Qianqian asked.

Wang Mao was shocked, Han Qianli suddenly asked, did he really want to come back to his senses?

But ..... But with these people's threats, how could Han Marchant compromise!

"Next month." Wang Mao said.

There were still more than ten days until next month, but during these ten days, Han 3,000 couldn't guarantee that Tian XII would contact the people from the Geocentric Prison, and if the people from the Geocentric Prison showed up during the competition, it would be a bit of a problem.

"I can consider seeing if there's time when I see it, but if there is, I'll attend," Han Qianli said.

Wang Mao was stunned, Han Qianli had really agreed to go?

Those members laughed proudly one by one when they heard Han Qianqian's words, in their opinion, it was a deterrent that worked to deter Su Yingxia, a wimp really is a wimp, and Su Yingxia was able to make him compromise with a single word.

"That's the wise choice."

"Offending us to the Su family is not necessary ah."

"It seems like you're still listening to your wife, so you're really worthy of your name."

The crowd ridiculed Han Qianli, who was smirking, and if it wasn't for proving himself in front of Su Yingxia, this match would have been meaningless to him.

"This has nothing to do with you guys, I'm warning you, if you go and cause trouble for Su Yingxia again, don't blame me for not letting you off the hook." Han Qianli said in a cold voice.

"Yes, yes, we understand, you're also a man, you also want to save face."

"As long as you help our association win the competition, even if I give you some face, what's the big deal."

"But you can't do it if you lose, since Shangguan Black and White made such a big commotion, he must be prepared, you have to be careful."

Han Three Thousand looked at the faces of these people, forcing him to go to the competition not to mention that he couldn't lose, he really had an inch to spare.

But losing was a bit difficult for Han Three Thousand.

Although Ouyang Xiujie was a disciple of Shangguan Black and White and was regarded as a rising star in the Go world, he wasn't even an opponent in Han 3000's eyes.

After Han Qiangiang left, the members were still proudly claiming credit, Wang Mao didn't listen to these people's boasting, returned to the office, and called Tian Changsheng.

It was so sudden that Wang Mao had to ask Tianchang Sheng what the situation was, or maybe he had the wrong perception of Han 3,000.

"He agreed?"Tianchang Sheng looked surprised after receiving the call that Han Marchan had actually changed his mind.

"Yeah, that's why I wanted to ask you what's going on, is he not the kind of person you think he is?"Wang Mao was confused.

Tian Changsheng's guess about Han Qianqiang's identity could never be wrong, but Shi Jing and Nangong Qianqiu had personally appeared in the Genting Mountain villa area.

"No, I'm quite sure."Tian Changsheng said.

"That's strange, they went to threaten Su Yingxia, if Han Qianxiang is really that powerful, there's no way he would compromise."Wang Mao said.

Hearing the three words Su Yingxia, Tianchang Sheng instantly laughed.

"What are you laughing at?"Wang Mao asked.

"No need to make a blind guess, since this matter involves Su Yingxia, it's understandable, after all, he has never cared about his reputation for the past three years, it's all because of Su Yingxia, perhaps, he has other ideas, but you better remind that group of people from the association, this time Han 3000 didn't come after them because they didn't touch Han 3000's bottom line, if they want to get an inch, you can't protect anyone,"Ten-Changsheng said.

"Hey, I'm not bothering to think about it, as long as he's willing to participate in the competition."Wang Mao sighed, it was useless to think about so many twists and turns, and it didn't have much to do with him, it was better to improve himself more than wasting his brain power on this matter.

After hanging up the phone, Tianchang Sheng looked sighing, the more Han Qianli acted like she was holding back for Su Yingxia, it meant that the more chance Ling'er had tomorrow.

In fact, this point, Tianchang Sheng had long been cognizant of it clearly, but his heart still held a trace of luck and illusions, but after this matter, Tianchang Sheng completely understood that no matter how much effort Tian Ling'er had made, it would not help.

"Pity my precious granddaughter, this is a big heel."Tian Changsheng said to himself.

"Grandpa, what are you talking about?"Tian Ling'er came in a listless manner.

Tianchang Sheng quickly shook his head and said, "Nothing ah, you're not going to school today again?"

All of Tian Ling'er's thoughts were now on Han Qianqian, how could she still have the heart to go to school and said, "No, I don't want to go to class, I don't want to do anything, the end of the world is coming."

Tianchang Sheng smiled bitterly, she was feeling the end of the world right now, what would it be like when she really recognized the truth.

"Aren't there any boys at school who like you?" Tian Changsheng was curious.

"Of course there are, a whole lot of them like me, but how can they compare to Han Giangli, they're all like little kids." Tian Ling'er muttered.

"Han Three Thousand isn't that good, it's not hard to find someone better than him." Tian Chang Sheng tried to steer Tian Ling'er away from focusing on Han Three Thousand, but it was clear that he would not be able to achieve such a plan.

How could Tian Ling'er turn back from what she had decided to do, if it wasn't a head scratcher.

"Grandpa, haven't you always been supportive of me? What's going on today." Tian Ling'er wondered.

This was a good time for Tianchang Sheng to be able to make things clear, so that Tian Ling'er would know what was going on.

But this little girl was his most beloved granddaughter, and Tianchang Sheng could not bear to do such a cruel thing.

Wanting to say something, Tianchang Sheng eventually swallowed back the words that reached his throat.

"Of course grandpa supports you, he just doesn't want to see you unhappy all day." Tian Changsheng said.

"Grandpa." Tian Ling'er ghostly walked up to Tian Changsheng and actually took the initiative to massage Tian Changsheng's shoulders.

Tian Changsheng was uncomfortable, Tian Ling'er was suddenly so nice to him, so there must be nothing good about it.

"Ahem, my precious granddaughter, just say what you have to say, you are suddenly so nice to grandpa, grandpa is a bit uncomfortable." Tianchang Sheng said awkwardly.

"Grandpa, actually the way to make me happy is very simple, it depends on whether you are willing or not." Tian Ling'er said.

"What way?" Tian Changsheng asked.

"For example, in your name, if you invite Han Qianqian to dinner and I follow along to rub it in, then I'll be happy la." Tian Ling'er smiled.

Tianchang Sheng was relieved, it was good that it wasn't a difficult task, or else his beard would be gone again.

"Okay, grandpa will ask him out as soon as possible."

## **Chapter 232**

Three days later, there was good news from the Twelve Knives side, the people from the Earth's Heart Prison had been contacted and they would send someone to Warsaw as soon as possible, this matter was very important news to Han 3000, it was about whether he would be able to know information about Han Tian Yang.

If Han Tianyang was still alive and really imprisoned in the Earth's Heart Prison, no matter how mysterious the organization was, Han Three Thousand would dig to find it.

Magic City.

In Mo Yang's office, apart from Blade Twelve and Mo Yang, even Lin Yong was not qualified to be here today.

"Brother Three Thousand, we need to follow their request and send your friend to the designated place, and if anything happens during that time, they will just leave." Blade Twelve said to Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand thought he could meet up with the people from the Earth Core Prison, but he didn't expect them to be so cautious.

At that moment, Knife Twelve took out two potions.

"What are these?" Han 3,000 asked.

"It can make people unconscious." Knife Twelve explained.

Although it wasn't very straightforward, Han Giangli understood what Knife Twelve meant, and it seemed that even Gopher and Guan Yong couldn't see the people in the Geocentric Prison, and they shouldn't be able to come until inside the prison.

"How do you guarantee their lives? If you're unconscious for a long time, you'll die of dehydration." Han 3,000 asked.

Blade Twelve shook his head and said, "I'm not sure about that, but it's their request, and if they don't carry it out, there's no way this thing will be accomplished."

"I see." After saying that, Han Qianli left the Magic City.

The gopher lived on the outskirts of Cloud City, and now Guan Yong, who was completely speechless, had injected a signal transmitter under his skin, and when it wasn't on, no device could detect it, which would be the only way for the gopher to transmit signals for Han 3000.

After seeing the gopher, Han 3000 informed the gopher of the situation.

The gopher didn't show any surprise and said, "The Geocentric Prison has been able to remain undetected for so many years, and it definitely couldn't have been done without this rigor, so it's not surprising."

"On my way here, I thought of a possibility," Han Giangli said worriedly.

"Do you think that there's no such thing as a Geocentric Prison, and that the people they took with them were actually killed?" Gopher said.

Han Marchand nodded, this possibility wasn't non-existent, multiple countries were looking for the Geocentric Prison, but so far there wasn't half a bit of information about the Geocentric Prison, if it was covered up only by means, Han Marchand felt that it was unlikely, but the Geocentric Prison didn't exist at all, and all those people had been killed, so it would explain why no one had been able to find the Geocentric Prison.

Since it was a place that didn't exist in itself, it wasn't surprising that it couldn't be found.

"Regarding that idea of yours, those countries have already tested it, and the people they sent to investigate the matter had a life detection system injected into their bodies, so if a person dies and their life traits stop, they will receive a message, but as far as I know, that hasn't happened yet." Gopher said.

Han Giangli raised his eyebrows, it was his arrogance, he could think of such a simple thing, how could those countries that were going to investigate the Geocentric Prison not think of it.

"If my grandfather is in Ground Zero Prison, I'll find a way to find Ground Zero Prison and save him, if there's no news and you yourself don't have the stamina to escape, you'll have to wait for death in Ground Zero Prison for the rest of your life." Han 3,000 said.

"For someone like me, prison is the best place to belong, and it would be a good thing if there really was a place where I could be trapped for the rest of my life." The gopher smiled.

Han Giangli smiled bitterly and said, "A pervert like you can probably only meet one in this life."

The gopher smiled proudly and said, "Everyone's quest is different, and you're trying to be able to better guard Su Yingxia, while I ....."

The gopher wanted to stop talking and accosted him, pretending he hadn't said anything.

There were some things that once he let slip his lips, his death sentence would be over.

Han Giangli patted the gopher's shoulder and said, "I hope we still have the chance to meet."

After watching Han Qianqian walk away, the gopher smiled faintly and said to himself, "The chance of meeting is very slim, you're the master, and I'm just a tool to use."

The matter of the Geocentric Prison made Han Giang very apprehensive, after all, it was an unknown territory that he had never encountered before, but after returning home, Han Giang was in a better mood.

Su Yingxia's friend had actually come! This meant that Han Giang could relish the taste of lipstick today.

"This is my friend, Chi Yiyun, a Go expert who has participated in many competitions and won many awards." Su Yingxia looked proud as she introduced Qi Yiyun.

Chi Yiyun was dressed very plainly, simple t-shirt and jeans, with black-framed glasses, she looked very quiet, such a girl could tell at a glance that she was a very honest kind, probably never knew what a nightclub was like in her life.

But Han Qianqiang had come to the Su family for more than three years, but had never seen Chi Yiyun, was it because her relationship with Su Yingxia wasn't too good?

"Hello, my name is Han Qianqian." Han Mianyuan introduced herself.

Chi Yi Yun pushed the frame of the mirror and said, "I've heard of you for a long time, but I've been abroad and didn't even make it back for your wedding, sorry."

It dawned on Han Qianli that she was living abroad, no wonder she hadn't seen her.

"Are we starting now, or are we having dinner?" Han 3,000 asked.

"What's your hurry, do you want to lose so badly?" Su Yingxia said with a glare at Han Giangli.

Han Giangli also felt a little too abrupt and said sorry to Chi Yiyun.

In a short while, Shen Lingyao also arrived home, and this grinning woman was in stark contrast to Qi Yiyun, coming in for a bear hug as soon as they met, almost not jumping Qi Yiyun to the ground.

"Yi Yun, I've missed you so much, not coming back for so many years, I thought you were abducted by a handsome blonde." Shen Lingyao put her hand on Chi Yiyun's shoulder and said with a threatening face, "Say, how many blonde handsome men like you, are there any particularly good ones, introduce one to me too, I'm going to become a nun if I don't fall in love."

Chi Yi Yun didn't seem to reject Shen Lingyao's enthusiasm, she just smiled somewhat bitterly and said, "I don't have a boyfriend either, why don't we go and become nuns together."

Shen Lingyao said with a face of disbelief, "How can you not have a boyfriend, once you take off your glasses, you won't be able to charm a blond guy?"

Chi Yi Yun subconsciously pushed the frame of the mirror and said, "Maybe I'm not the type they like."

"Yao Yao, she's been back for three months, but she hasn't contacted us, so you can see for yourself." Su Yingxia said with a smile on the side.

"What!" Shen Lingyao blew up when she heard this, looking at Chi Yiyun with a stern face and said, "Good you Chi Yiyun, you didn't even contact me when you returned to China, you haven't tasted my itchy hands for years, right?"

The two of them jostled together, and Han Giangli couldn't help but whisper to Su Yingxia, "Your relationship is good, right?"

"College roommates, we've always kept in touch after graduation, but after graduation Chi Yi Yun went abroad, so you haven't seen her, but we're sisters in love, we used to wear clothes together." Su Yingxia explained.

Han 3,000 nodded, no wonder Shen Lingyao could be so unscrupulous, her feelings were so deep.

There was another question Han Qianqian wanted to ask, because Shen Ling Yao had just said that if Chi Yi Yun took off her glasses, she would be able to charm a blond man, and he was curious about what the Chi Yi Yun would look like after taking off her glasses.

But this question was obviously not quite appropriate, and he was only able to suppress his curiosity.

"By the way, you came back and didn't look for me, looking for Su Yingxia, is it that my relationship with you is not good anymore, do you value her more?" Shen Ling Yao suddenly thought of this matter and pinned Chi Yiyun down on the sofa again.

Qi Yiyun was very afraid of itching, so she had to submit to Shen Lingyao's lustful power and hurriedly said, "It's Yingxia who is looking for me, you blame her to go."

"Hmph, I don't believe it."

Su Yingxia relieved herself on the side, "I'm the one who contacted her, certain people want to compete with Yi Yun on who is good at Go."

Certain people?

Shen Lingyao was stunned, looked at Han Qianqian and said with disdain, "It can't be you, don't you know that Yi Yun is in our school and is the president of the Go Club?"

### **Chapter 233**

Looking at Shen Lingyao's questioning eyes, Han Giangli smiled helplessly and said, "Isn't it possible?"



Shen Ling Yao shook her head with a sigh and said, "It's not that you can't, I'm afraid you'll lose and cry, how humiliating it will be then."

Han Giangli looked at Chi Yiyun, it seemed that she was very powerful in the minds of Shen Lingyao and Su Yingxia, otherwise Shen Lingyao wouldn't have had so much confidence in her.

After dinner, Shen Lingyao, who was watching the fun, took the initiative to open up the chess board and then helped Chi Yiyun massage her shoulders and relax her body, as if she was about to get into a ring fight.

"Yi Yun, don't be lenient, let him know how powerful you are." Shen Ling Yao warned to Chi Yi Yun.

Chi Yiyun very bashfully looked at Han Qianqian and said, "I'm not as powerful as they say, please be merciful."

Shen Lingyao was not happy to hear this and said to Qi Yiyun, "Yiyun, how can you increase the morale of others, you are the number one figure in our school, even Shangguan Black and White commented that you are very powerful."

This sentence made Han Qianqian a little surprised, Shangguan Black and White was a proud person, he even said that Qi Yiyun was powerful, it seems that she should not be bad.

But to the battle-motivated Han Three Thousand, even if Shangguan Black and White was in front of him, he had a chance of winning, let alone Chi Yiyun.

"Yi Yun is back this time to participate in the Go tournament as well, so if you go, you can measure yourself against today's game." Su Yingxia said to Han 3,000.

Han Giangli nodded and executed black first.

Since Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao didn't know how to play Go, this hilarious event quickly became tedious to watch, and the two of them sat on the side, chatting about things they used to do at school.

"Right, Yi Yun is back this time, are you still going?" Shen Ling Yao asked.

"I heard her say that she will go back after participating in the competition, after all, her parents are doing business abroad." Su Yingxia said.

"Hey." Shen Ling Yao sighed and said, "If only she had stayed in China, we three sisters wouldn't have been unable to see each other for several years."

"After graduation, who has to run for life, if you miss her, wouldn't it be good if you went abroad to see her in the future." Su Yingxia smiled, although she also had some reluctance inside, but after all, she was not a child now, and as an adult, she should be responsible for her own life.

"If I were as rich as you are, I would go to see her every month." Shen Lingyao said.

Su Yingxia sighed inwardly, although she had money now, her life was even busier, and her company's affairs would often overwhelm her, which was not as beautiful as Shen Ling Yao imagined.

Shen Ling Yao is a good and bad person, wanting an easy job and a high salary, although there is nothing wrong with her character, but her attitude towards life is doomed to not have any great achievements.

This point Su Yingxia had reminded Shen Lingyao, but Shen Lingyao's attitude was full of care, since then, Su Yingxia did not say anything more.

At this time, Shen Ling Yao saw Chi Yiyun's increasingly condensed expression and said, "Han Giangli can't really win against Yiyun, why would Yiyun's expression be so ugly."

Su Yingxia was surprised when she found this out, she had never seen Han Qianqiang play chess, could it be that he was really a master?

Su Yingxia suddenly thought of something, about the fact that Han Qianli could play the piano, she didn't know before, but at the mall, at the Crystal Restaurant Han Qianli's performance, shocked Cloud City.

There were too many things that Su Yingxia didn't know, to say that he could play chess, it didn't seem strange.

When will I be able to get to know the real you?

Shen Ling Yao got up and walked to the two people playing chess, she couldn't understand the situation on the chess board, but she could feel the increasingly nervous Qi Yiyun.

Qi Yiyun's right hand kept clasping the index finger with her thumb, which was what she did whenever she was very nervous.

Shen Lingyao took a glance at Han Qianqian before quickly averting her eyes.

The Han Three Thousand in concentration exuded an even more mesmerizing smell, and to Shen Ling Yao, who already liked Han Three Thousand, it was like a poison that was impossible to escape from.

It was good that Shen Ling Yao was well aware of the line of demarcation between herself and Han Qianqian, the husband of her best sister, and even if she had feelings for him, she could only hide them in her heart.

With Han Qianqian's last piece, the chess game was decided.

Chi Yi Yun breathed a sigh of relief and said, "I had thought that at my age level, it shouldn't be too difficult to advance, but I didn't expect you to be so powerful, I hope I don't meet you in the preliminary round."

Han Giangli laughed and said, "The competition is meaningless to me, if it wasn't for Ying Xia, I wouldn't have participated in the competition."

Qi Yiyun raised her eyebrows, she had already heard of Han Qianli's reputation after returning to Cloud City, but now Han Qianli's aura gave her a completely different feeling, no matter which way she looked at it, the man in front of her didn't act like a wimp at all, and even gave a master of coup style.

Such a man, only the foolish world would regard her as a wimp, right?

"Yi Yun, don't be discouraged, this guy is just lucky at best, it's all your fault for not being serious." When Shen Ling Yao cheered up Chi Yi Yun, she didn't forget to belittle Han Kuang, and it was only when she made this kind of self-implication in her heart that Shen Ling Yao's favorable impression of Han Kuang would decrease a bit, but this kind of action was just self-deception.

But to Han Qianqian, this was irrelevant, he looked towards Su Yingxia, as if he couldn't wait for Su Yingxia to make good on her promise.

Su Yingxia's cheeks flushed slightly, not daring to look directly into Han Qianli's eyes.

In fact, in Su Yingxia's heart, she also wanted Han Marchant to win, but was unwilling to face her inner thoughts.

She thought that she would be able to taste lipstick again tonight, but Shen Lingyao's words directly left Han 3000 speechless.

"The three of us lady friends are going to touch knees tonight, so don't disturb us." Shen Lingyao said.

The implication of this was that Han Three Thousand didn't even have the chance to return to his room, which made Han Three Thousand feel deeply helpless.

But the three sisters hadn't met for a long time, so Han Three Thousand could only let them go.

There was no need to worry that Su Yingxia would play a trick on him in the future.

That night, while Han Three thousand was sleeping, he received a call from Blade Twelve.

"Brother Three Thousand, the people have been taken away." Knife Twelve said.

"So soon?" Han Giangli was appalled at the question, having previously said that he would take the gopher to the designated place, all he hadn't thought it would be so sudden.

"Their methods of doing things are unpredictable to normal people, but since they've already taken them away, there shouldn't be any problems." Blade Twelve said.

Listening to the noisy voice on the other end of the phone, Knife Twelve should still be at the boxing ring, and since the person had already been taken away, the matter was left to fate.

"Alright, you're busy." Han Three Thousand said.

After hanging up the phone, Han Three Thousand couldn't sleep any more, Geocentric Prison involved Han Tian Yang, and even though he could do Mt. Tai without changing his face, he couldn't be calm in this matter.

Shi Jing's words, which no longer echoed in his ears almost all the time, gave Han 3000 great hope that Han Tian Yang was alive in this matter.

Even if this hope was actually very slim, Han Three Thousand firmly believed that perhaps, Grandpa really was somewhere in this world, but he had lost his freedom and that was why he couldn't appear before him.

"Grandpa, don't worry, as long as you're still alive, no matter where you are, I'll get you out."

"Gopher, don't let me down, as long as you can find my grandfather, Han Giang will grant you a lifetime of glory and wealth, no matter what."

"Grandpa, Sun misses you so much."

Han Three thousand lying on the bed, rare to reveal his fragile side, the corner of his eyes hanging without tears, for him, the entire childhood was full of unhappiness and shadows, only when Han Tian Yang was still here, he could feel a hint of the meaning of home.

Han Qianli still remembered that Grandpa had said that only he could take on the Han family, at that time, Han Qianli didn't understand why Grandpa placed such a heavy responsibility on him, but an obsession rose in his heart, as long as Grandpa had said it, he would definitely do it.

To Han Three Thousand, he could take on the whole world, but only Han Tian Yang and Su Ying Xia could not.

## **Chapter 234**

The next day at six o'clock in the morning, after Han 3000 got up, Su Yingxia was still sleeping in her room, except for the thunderstorm weather, Su Yingxia's morning run never stops, looks like last night should have been chatting all night, Han 3000 did not bother, let them rest for a while more, and went out himself.

In the morning, Yunding Mountain is definitely the best place with the best air in Cloud City, but the people who live here are all rich and have their own gym, so apart from Han Qianli and Su Yingxia, almost no one is seen running in the morning.

But today, Han Three thousand saw an old man and a young man on the top of the mountain.

The appearance of these two made Han Three Thousand laugh and cry a bit, as they didn't live here at all, and the purpose of their partial appearance at this time was very obvious.

"Grandpa, it seems Han Three Thousand Year has come." Tian Ling'er, who was following Tian Chang Sheng's taiji, caught sight of a figure in her afterglow and didn't dare to look directly, instead whispering to Tian Chang Sheng.

One of Tianchang Sheng's old faces didn't want to see it, and said, "Continue to follow grandpa's boxing and pretend you didn't see anything."

"Good." Tian Ling'er echoed.

Looking at the two who were pretending, Han Qianli coughed lightly and walked towards them.

"Yah, Han Three Thousand, what a coincidence, did you come to exercise too?" As the people approached, Tian Changsheng couldn't continue to pretend that he couldn't see, so he had to look surprised and say to Han Giangli.

"Master Tian is so energetic, coming all the way to the Genting Mountain villa area to exercise, it's not close to the Tian family villa area." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Tian Changsheng said cheekily, "It's not far, it's just a few minutes' drive away."

"Is Master Tian's car a rocket?" Han Qianli asked with an appalled face.

Tian Changsheng laughed awkwardly and said, "This ..... isn't that exaggerated, but this place is quite suitable for morning practice, the air is fresh, but unfortunately the villa has been sold out, I can't live in it even if I wanted to."

"With your status as Old Master Tian, with one word, who would dare not move the place for you." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Tian Changsheng nodded his head as a matter of course and said, "That's true."

"Tell me, what did you come to see me for, do you think I can believe that this old thing of yours would come all the way here to exercise?" Han Qianqiang glared at the old man Tianchang Sheng and said.

In all of Cloud City, only Han Qianli dared to speak to Tian Changsheng with such an attitude, after all, this old man was now his disciple.

"Master, I haven't seen you for too long, I've missed you." Tianchang Sheng said with a bashful face.

Could Han Qianqian believe this kind of nonsense? And how could he miss him when he and Tianchang Sheng had met not long ago.

"Is it because of the race?" Han Marchiang asked.

The matter of the competition, Wang Mao had already told Tianchang Sheng, and Tianchang Sheng also guessed why Han Three Thousand would participate, today came because Tian Ling'er was pulling him alive, otherwise he wouldn't be able to pull this old face.

But since Han Qianqian said so, Tianchang Sheng also went along with what he said, after all, Tian Ling'er had warned him not to show his face.

"Sure enough, Master, how clever, I'm just curious as to why you suddenly agreed," Tianchang Sheng said.

"You don't think I was threatened by that bunch of trash, do you?" Han Qianli smiled.

Tian Changsheng waved his hand even, those guys, even he didn't put them in his eyes, how could Han 3000 put them in his eyes.

"Of course not, what's that little bit of power these jumping insects have in front of you." Tian Changsheng said.

"If you know that, why are you still looking for me, I do things, do I still have to give you explanations?" Han Tri-San deliberately put on a show and said.

"Of course not." Tian Changsheng laughed bitterly in his heart, if it wasn't for Tian Ling'er, he wouldn't have to use it to annoy Han Three Thousand.

What was the point of the Tian family's high status in Cloud City, it was nothing compared to the Yanjing Han family.

Even if Han 3,000 was not his master, he had to be obedient.

"Master, why don't we have breakfast together, my treat." Tianchang Sheng said.

Han 3000 looked at Tian Ling'er, but he had actually guessed the reason why Tian Changsheng would appear, and had just talked about the competition, which also gave Tian Changsheng and Tian Ling'er a step down.

Han Qianli wasn't a fool, how could he not feel Tian Ling'er's affection for him, it was just that this kind of affection was unnecessary for Han Qianli.

"No need, my wife is still waiting for me at home." Han Marchant said and ran towards the mountain.

Tian Chang Sheng sighed, such an obvious rejection, Tian Ling'er should have been able to feel it.

Tian Ling'er bit her lip and shed tears without a fight.

"Ling'er, let's go home." Tian Changsheng said.

Two rows of pearls dropped down the stream like a thread, Tian Ling'er wiped her hand across her face and said, "Grandpa, he loves Su Yingxia so much, I'm so envious, what should I do."

Tianchang Sheng walked to Tian Ling'er's side and said with a kind face, stroking her head, "Ling'er, grandpa will find you a better boyfriend, a thousand times ten thousand times better than him, okay?"

Tian Ling'er stubbornly shook her head and said, "No, I want him, just him."

"This ..... "Tianchang Sheng was dumbfounded, not knowing what to say, Tian Ling'er was too deeply poisoned, it was too difficult to persuade her to turn back.

When Han Giangli returned home, the door was ajar, and it looked like someone had already gotten up, but this person wasn't Su Yingxia, but rather Qi Yiyun in her pajamas.

The moment Han 3,000 saw Qi Yiyun, there was a sense of astonishment, finally understanding why Shen Ling Yao said that she could charm a large number of blondes by taking off her glasses.

The Qi Yiyun who took off her eyes had a very different temperament from her previous quietness, giving a feeling of beauty and a very strong visual impact.

Not to contradict, her posture, above Su Yingxia!

Qi Yiyun was not surprised or disgusted when she found Han Qianqian looking at her staring, but smiled and said, "After I returned to Cloud City and heard about you and Ying Xia, I thought that Ying Xia would have a very unhappy life, but now it seems that my worries were unnecessary."

"There are many definitions of happiness, as long as she's happy, I can give her anything." Han Giangli said after she came back to her senses.

Chi Yi Yun walked into the living room and sat cross-legged on the sofa, her legs white and outlined in a mouth-watering curve, patting the spot next to her and gesturing for Han 3000 to sit down.

Han Qianli's eyebrows furrowed slightly, the impression Qi Yiyun gave him yesterday was that of a very quiet and shy girl, but from this action of Qi Yiyun, Han Qianli felt a strong force emanating from her bones.

This changeable woman's aura made Han Marchian feel that she wasn't simple.

After sitting down, Han Three Thousand said, "If you want to help Su Yingxia test my loyalty, you don't have to."

"I'm just curious as to why so many people would treat you like a wimp." Chi Yi Yun said with a smile.

"Aren't they?" The corners of Han Giangli's mouth rose slightly, the title had followed him for more than three years, he was used to it, and this was a good disguise in his opinion, not showing his sharpness to hide his weapons.

"Being able to buy a hillside villa in the Genting Mountain villa area, this is not something that a wimp can do." Chi Yi Yun said.

It seems that last night's knee touching conversation between their three girlfriends, Su Yingxia brought up quite a few things about him.

"Is it not a wimp to be rich? This definition is too hasty, you don't know the real me yet, so naturally you don't understand how much of a wimp I am." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Chi Yi Yun frowned her eyebrows, how could someone call herself a wimp? And she could clearly feel that superior air in Han Giang's bones, it was never something that a wimp could have, only people who had been in high positions for a long time could slowly develop that kind of air.

"There must be a reason for hiding your true self, I can't interfere in your affairs, but I hope that no matter what, you don't let Su Yingxia get hurt," Chi Yi Yun said.

"It's great for Su Yingxia to have a sister like you, you can rest assured that as long as I'm here, no one will be able to hurt her." Han Giangli said.

Qi Yiyun stood up, the silk material of the nightgown was able to better show off her figure, and said in a gentle tone, "I have more than just sisterly feelings for her, I love her very much."

This sentence struck Han Qianli like a thunderbolt!

Such a beautiful woman, could it be that she is a .....

F\*ck!

Han Qianqiang mischievously stood up, last night Su Yingxia but she slept with her, nothing happened right!

"No need to be so nervous, I'm just cuddling her and sleeping." Chiyun said proudly.

## **Chapter 235**

Watching the back of Qi Yiyun returning to her room, Han Qianli got goosebumps, he didn't want Su Yingxia to somehow fall on Qi Yiyun, but how could he open up to Su Yingxia about this kind of thing?

Qi Yiyun is a girl, and Su Yingxia's best sister, but she has a unique advantage ah!

"Your grandmother's bear, don't you dare mess up, or else where am I going to cry." Han Giangli said with a bitter face.

It was almost eleven o'clock before Su Yingxia got up and brought a shaggy-haired Shen Lingyao to the living room, not looking too good and hanging panda eyes.

Chi Yiyun put on her glasses and regained her quiet side, but to Han 3000, this quietness could no longer be looked at directly.

"Three thousand, we're going shopping today, are you going?" Su Yingxia asked Han Qianqian.

"It's better if you don't, I won't participate in your girlfriends time, but ....." Han Qianli wanted to stop talking, making her wary of Chi Yi Yun, and she really didn't know how to say such words.

"What's wrong?" Su Yingxia was confused.



At this time, Chi Yi Yun deliberately took Su Yingxia's hand and asked Han Qianqian, "You're not worried that we'll abduct Yingxia, are you?"

Han Qianqian's face was as black as a guan gong, Chi Yiyun was deliberately provoking him.

"No, no, you guys be careful, if anything happens, call me at the first opportunity." Han Giangli said resignedly.

He didn't go shopping, in addition to giving maximum space to the three with his girlfriends, there was another reason, just now Qingyun had called, saying that something had happened and he had been beaten up, Han 3000 still had to go see what was going on.

But the call was made an hour ago, and judging from Han Qianli's nonchalant attitude, he wasn't too concerned about the matter.

Qing Yun hid his skills, so even if he took a beating, his life wouldn't be in danger.

By the time Su Yingxia and the three of them went out to put on their makeup, it was almost twelve o'clock, before Han Three Thousand Thousand rushed towards the place Qing Yun said.

A small bar, not a big venue, but early in the morning, could it be that Qingyun was going to go clubbing?

Dialing Qing Yun's number, Han Qianqian said, "I'm here, where are you."

"Big brother, you're here, if you don't come, you won't be able to see me." Qing Yun said cryptically on the phone.

In a short time, two people came out of the bar and asked when they got to Han Qianqian, "Are you that faggot's friend?"

"Yes, he is indeed a fury." Han Giangli smiled.

"Did you bring the money?" The man asked.

"Bring it."

Walking into the bar, Han 3,000 was taken to a private room, Qing Yun's nose and face were curled up in the corner, it looked like he really took a beating, this guy was also able to endure, he was beaten up like this and didn't even fight back.

"Take the money, one hundred thousand yuan, not a penny less." There was a flower-armed man sitting in the box, and it looked like he should be the owner of the place.

"Him? It's not worth a hundred thousand, so you can see if ten dollars can fix it, if not, I'll leave first." Han Marchiang said.

When the flower-armed man heard this, he stood up angrily, "Are you f\*cking playing with me?"

Han Giangli looked at Qing Yun, who was trembling in the corner, and said, "Look at him, he's such a wimp, can he be worth a hundred thousand?"

"You're his big brother, and he's causing trouble in my field, so if you don't want to pay for this, fine, leave one hand behind."The man with the flower arm sneered.

"It's not good to threaten me."Han Giangli said.

With one look from the flower-armed man, a few of the boys in the box surrounded Han Three Thousand.

"Dude, I'm just begging for money, I don't want to see blood, so if you're sensible, take the money and leave, and everyone will be happy."The flower-armed man said as if he had eaten Han 3,000.

"Can I know what he's done?"Han Qianqian asked.

"You little brother, you have no skills, and you still want to pick up women in my venue and lay hands on my PR, I only need a hundred thousand, I'm already giving you face."The flower-armed man said.

This fake Taoist priest, who took off his robe and let his ego fly, Han Qianli sighed helplessly and said, "Since he did such a rogue thing, in my opinion, why don't we just cripple his hands and see if he still dares in the future."

When Qing Yun heard this, he looked desperate and said to Han Qianqian, "Brother, you have to save me, I haven't touched a woman with my hands yet, it's only 100,000 yuan, and you're not short of money."

Flower-armed man heard Han Qianqian's words with a face of disdain, "When big brother to you, this kid is really blind, you wimp is willing to watch your little brother's hands crippled?"

"If you do waste him, I'll thank you properly."Han Giangli smiled.

"Go f\*ck yourself, stop bullshitting with me and get the money, I don't have the f\*cking time to go around in circles with you, or else you won't get anywhere."The flower-armed man looked at Han Qianqian impatiently, Qing Yun had said that his boss was rich before, that's why he had raised the idea of extortion, but he didn't expect this boss to come, there was no boss at all, he was just a wimp.

"Dude, hurry up and pay, or else you'll really be looked down upon."

"When you are a big brother, you have to behave like a big brother, it's only a hundred thousand dollars, if you can't solve this small matter, what qualifications do you have to be a big brother."

"You're such a waste of a big brother, we've never seen one before, it's really a laugh to death for me."

Hearing these words, Han Qianli smiled slightly and asked, "What do you guys think being a big brother has to be like?"

The flower-armed man said to Han Three Thousand in an educated tone, "Since you're the big brother, you naturally have to help your little brother level the playing field, and if something happens to my little brother, I'll bring a bunch of people with me, and I'll have to help my little brother find his face even if I f\*cking cut down the sky and darkness."

Han Giangli couldn't help but laugh out loud.

His laughter was particularly harsh in the compartment, and not only the flower-armed man, but even those little brothers were filled with righteous indignation.

"What are you laughing at?"

"Dude, it looks like you don't know what we're up to until we give you a good beating."

"Sh\*t, give me a fight."

Just as a group of thugs were about to punch each other, the flower-armed man came out to sing white face and said, "Calm down, this brother, I advise you to take the money quickly, otherwise my gang of goons won't be polite to you."

Han 3000 didn't think that the current gangsters would still have to double up on acting, and the flower-armed man looked like he was really sincere in his good intentions for Han 3000.

"I might understand how I should be the boss, so why don't I make a phone call?" Han Marchiang said.

The flower-armed man thought Han Marchian was going to call and have the money sent to him, and couldn't wait to say, "Hurry up and call, don't delay me, I don't have time to waste with you."

"Yes yes yes." Han Qianli said repeatedly.

Seeing Han Qianli compromise, the excitement of those little brothers subsided, but the disdain on their faces became even stronger, they really couldn't see that Han Qianli had the potential to be a big brother, instead he was a living wimp, how could such a person be qualified to be a big brother?

Qing Yun was hiding in the corner, his injuries looked quite miserable, he should have taken quite a few beatings, but Han Giangli felt that he deserved it, but it could also be seen from this that Qing Yun's reticence was higher than that of an ordinary person, and he was even able to endure a painful beating by these trash without fighting back.

Not long after, a youngster ran into the compartment in a panic and said to the flower-armed man, "Boss, Brother Yong is here!"

"Yong? What Yong?" The flower-armed man asked in confusion.

"Lin Yong, Brother Yong." The little brother said.

Hearing the word Lin Yong, the Flower Arm Man trembled, his pupils were like an earthquake, and said, "How did Brother Yong ..... Yong come here!"

"I don't know, get out there and see," Little Brother said.

The flower-armed man wiped the sweat from his forehead and threatened Han Qianli, "Stay here, if you dare to do anything, I'll break your legs."

Han Qianli nodded with a smile and said, "Hurry up and go, I heard that this Lin Yong is a big man."

"Nonsense, Brother Yong isn't a big shot, are you? Still need you to remind me." After the Flower Arm Man finished speaking, he left behind two of his little brothers to guard Han Qianqian and Qing Yun and hurriedly walked out of the box.

Qing Yun seemed to be facing the wall.

Han 3,000 walked up to him and said, "Do you want to consider putting on your robe again to trick people?"

Hearing this, Qing Yun immediately turned around and hugged Han Qianli's thighs, crying bitterly, "Brother, don't you want me? I'll give you my word that I'll never give you trouble again."

### **Chapter 236**

When the flower-armed man came to the hall with trepidation, he shivered unconsciously when he saw Lin Yong, he was just the small boss of this nightclub, raising a few thugs, compared to a real grey area character like Lin Yong, he was an ant.

Although Lin Yong was just one of his men now, but Mo Yang's men, who dared to take it lightly in Yun City.

"Brother Yong ..... Yong, why are you here, what are your orders?" The flower-armed man asked cautiously.

Lin Yong looked left and right and didn't see Han Qianli and asked, "Where's Brother Qianli?"

"Brother 3000?" The flower-armed man looked startled and asked, "Who is Brother 3000?"

"Brother 3000 sent me here, you didn't do anything to him, did you?" Lin Yong frowned and said in a stern voice.

The flower-armed man didn't even know who Han Marchant was, but now in this shop, there was only that wimp from earlier.

Could it be .....

No way!

The flower-armed man had a bitter smile on his face, was he the Three Thousand Year Brother that Lin Yong was talking about?

If even Lin Yong had to call him brother, what kind of status must this person have, and he, in fact, was blackmailing such a big man and threatening him.

"Brother Yong, I do have two people here, but it shouldn't be the Brother 3000 you're talking about, he ..... he's just a ..... "The flower arm man didn't dare to say the word wimp, he was just mentally comforting himself that the person in the box wasn't Brother 3000, but Lin Yong had already come to the door, who else could it be besides him!

"Take me to him now, do you know what you've done, you ungrateful thing?" Lin Yong gritted his teeth and said.

The flower-armed man's back was cold and sweaty, and he led Lin Yong to the box in fear.

When Lin Yong saw Han 3000, he hurried to his side and shouted with his head down, "Brother 3000."

This scene made the flower-armed man so desperate that he even had the heart to run headlong into death.

It was really this softball! Even Lin Yong had to call him brother, what kind of person had he messed with!

But the flower-armed man couldn't figure out why such a powerful big man acted like a soft-ass when he came to him, and didn't even make a move to save his own little brother.

"Brother 3000, I'm sorry, I don't know you, I'm blind." The flower-armed man knelt down at the first opportunity, not only because he was afraid that Han Marchian would pursue the matter, but also because his legs were weak.

The gang of little brothers also didn't dare to belittle Han 3,000 anymore, this was Lin Yong, a ruthless character in the grey area of Cloud City, he had to be called brother, could they be the ones to provoke him?

"Brother Three Thousand, we were wrong."

"Brother Three Thousand, we were wrong."

"Brother 3,000, we were wrong."

The group of people in the compartment all knelt down to apologize.

Han Three Thousand said to Flower Arm Man, "You just said that you're going to cut down to dimness, I think that's a good idea."

Flower-Armed Man had a stomach full of bitterness, if he had known that Han Three Thousand was so powerful, he would never have said such words to death.

"Brother Three Thousand, don't tease me, I'm just joking, I'm just a small boss, I have no skills, how would I dare to slash people ah."The flower-armed man said with a bitter face.

Han Three Thousand stretched out his hand, looked at it and said, "This hand of mine, do you still want it?If you don't want it, I'll keep it for dinner."

The flower-armed man knocked his head on the ground and said, "Brother Three Thousand, what I just said was all muddled, I hope you're an adult and let me go as a fart."

"That's not appropriate, you're a boss anyway, how can you be a fart."Han Giangli laughed.

The flower-armed man had bitterness and trembled as he knelt on the ground, not daring to breathe.

"What else do you have to say?"Han Giangli turned to Qing Yun and said.

Qing Yun's nose was swollen, but he was already a bull, so he stood up, swaggered over to the flower-armed man, and said, "How dare you hit me, tell me, how much compensation?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, Han Qianqian kicked Qing Yun's buttocks and said, "You're making trouble here and you're making people pay you for it?"

With a sad face, Qing Yun rubbed his buttocks and said in aggravation, "Brother, aren't you here to help me?"

"You have to be reasonable even if you're helping, you're the one who's at fault, are you going to be unreasonable."Han Giangli said.

Qing Yun sighed, squatted down and patted the flower-armed man's shoulder and said, "Buddy, I'm sorry, but you're also too black-hearted, I just touched that woman, you want 100,000 yuan, that's too much of a lion's share."

The flower-armed man felt like he was dreaming, Han 3,000 didn't hold him accountable and made Qing Yun apologize to him.

Even if this kind of big man made him lose everything, he wouldn't dare to have any complaints ah.

"No no, if you're willing, I can give her to you."Flower Arm Man said.

Qing Yun recalled last night's touch and said, "Then let's make a deal."

"Alright, it's fine, you can go back first."Han 3,000 said to Lin Yong.

"Brother Three Thousand, Twelve was injured last night, do you want to go take a look?" Lin Yong said that Knife Twelve had warned him about this matter and told him not to tell Han 3000, but Lin Yong couldn't help it after seeing Han 3000.

Hearing this, Han Qianqian's expression instantly became serious.

With Knife Twelve's skills, how could he be injured, he should be unbeatable in Cloud City's underground boxing ring!

"Take me." After Han Giangli said that, he turned to Qing Yun and instructed, "Don't cause me any more trouble, or else get the hell out of here."

Qing Yun nodded his head like garlic and said, "Brother, don't worry, I'll be honest."

Only after Han Qianqian and Lin Yong left the box did the flower-armed man let out a sigh of relief and asked Qing Yun, "Your big brother's temper is too good, isn't it."

With a smug look, Qing Yun said, "My big brother is a reasonable person, or else a small role like you would be taken care of with a single word from him."

"Yes yes yes, that's for sure." The flower-armed man was convinced, after all, he was the one Lin Yong called his brother.

"Cough." Qing Yun deliberately coughed.

Flower Arm Man understood Qing Yun's meaning and immediately said, "I'll arrange it for you, there's a room upstairs, if you need anything, just ask."

"I'm not too experienced with this ....., so find a familiar hand." Qing Yun said.

When Han 3,000 and Lin Yong arrived at the hospital, Mo Yang was also there, lying on the hospital bed, Blade 12 was pale.

"Brother Three Thousand, what are you doing here." Knife Twelve said to Han Three Thousand with a surprised face, he had warned Mo Yang and Lin Yong not to inform Han Three Thousand about this.

"I'm the one who told Brother 3000." Lin Yong said with his head down.

Knife Twelve smiled helplessly.

Han 3,000 walked to the hospital bed and asked seriously, "What's going on, with your skills, to be able to beat you into the hospital, the other side is not small, right."

"Checked it out, unfamiliar face, no halfway information in Cloud City, don't know where he came from, won half a million at the boxing ring last night." Mo Yang said.

Han Giangli frowned, the boxing gym was a performance, how could there be gambling?

"Brother 3000, in order to stimulate the audience even more, so I have set up a challenge match with different prizes to deal with different fighters, and I'm the gatekeeper for half a million." Knife Twelve explained to Han Three Thousand.

Han 3,000 was a bit surprised that this big guy, in addition to fighting, actually had some business sense to think of such a way to create the atmosphere of the boxing ring.

The starting point was good, but this kind of challenging nature of existence would definitely attract experts, which was to get himself into trouble.

"Do you know where he is?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Still looking into it, no news at the moment." Mo Yang nibbled on a bite of apple and continued, "Twelve is injured now, there's no one in charge of the boxing ring, you have to think of something, or the guy will probably show up again tonight."

"What are you thinking, just say it." Han Qianli looked at Mo Yang with disdain.

Mo Yang accosted her and said, "Who else can go besides you."

"Someone who can't even beat Twelve, I'd be sending myself to death if I went." Han Three Thousand said helplessly, having once fought against Blade Twelve, Han Three Thousand didn't end well, although he was able to kill Blade Twelve in a contest with his life, the price he paid was very high.

"Three thousand, you're not afraid, are you?" Mo Yang said provocatively to Han Giang.

"I can't beat him, but it's still easy to teach you a lesson, do you want to try?" Han Marchiang said.

Mo Yang unconsciously cringed and took a bite of the apple as if nothing had happened.

The boxing arena didn't have a Knife Twelve Town field, and there was no telling what it would be like, and although Han 3,000 was reluctant, he had to go, sighing and saying, "You rest for a few days, I'll watch over you these days."