

## His True Colors Chapter 237-243

### Chapter 237

Han 3,000 yuan returned to the villa area of Genting Mountain, and waited until evening before the three Su Yingxia returned home with their loot, and the harvest was quite rich, with each of them almost carrying several large bags in their hands.

When I got home, the three of them were spread out on the sofa, like a pile of mud.

Women shopping innately has a strong fighting power, which is why men are afraid of this thing, in the mall, they never know fatigue, but back home all the fatigue will break out.

When Shen Lingyao saw Su Yingxia put her leg on Han Marchant's thigh and Han Marchant massaged Su Yingxia to soothe her, the envy in her eyes was not concealed at all.

"It's so good to have a husband, when can I have one too, Yi Yun." Shen Lingyao said.

Yi Yun was also exhausted and said weakly, "What for?"

"Help me call Elder Moon and ask him if he's forgotten about me already." Shen Lingyao said with dissatisfaction.

Chi Yi Yun smiled helplessly and said to Su Ying Xia, "Do you have to spread dog food and go back to your room, do you have to make us envious?"

Su Yingxia took a look at Han Qianqian, her eyebrows all smiles, carefully retracted her leg and said: "I'm not spilling yet? Who asked you to not have a husband, and can I be blamed?"

Shen Lingyao gritted her teeth and looked at Su Yingxia, weakly waving her fist and warning, "Yingxia, if you rub your nose in it again, be careful that my fist won't let you off the hook."

"I have people to help, can you beat me?" Su Yingxia said without fear of threat.

Shen Ling Yao was stunned, sighed heavily, closed her eyes and said, "You have a husband you are divine, I admit defeat okay, God is really unfair, I am such a beautiful woman, but no one will like me."

"Yao Yao, there are quite a few people pursuing you, what can you do if you don't look good." Su Yingxia said.

"The husbands that Yao Yao is looking for are very demanding, such as Han Qianqian, right?" Chi Yi Yun smiled.

Listening to the trio's ridiculing conversation, Han 3000 couldn't get in on the conversation from the side and could only smile gently.

When it was time to finish eating, Han Three Thousand told Su Yingxia about going out tonight, Su Yingxia was very nervous after hearing that because the last time Han Three Thousand was injured, it

was because she came home very late, and she was worried that there would be another accident this time.

"Will it be dangerous?" Su Yingxia asked Han Qianqian.

"No, just going to a friend's house to check it out." Han Three Thousand said with a relaxed and cozy face, the more dangerous something was, the less he would let Su Yingxia know.

Su Yingxia knew that even if something was wrong, Han Qianli wouldn't tell her, so she could only say, "Be careful and go home early."

"En."

After eating, Han Giangli drove on the A6 towards the underground boxing arena.

Now that the boxing ring had become more and more lively, Blade Twelve would have some challengers almost every night after setting up a bonus challenge, and this situation undoubtedly added more uncertainty, and it was these factors that made the audience's passions high.

The sets are used to watching, and no matter how fervent the fighter is in the ring, it will always lack some interest for the older audience.

To the boxing arena, the manager was accompanied by Han Three Thousand with trepidation, although Han Three Thousand last time smashed the field with a mask, but the manager has been authorized by the knife twelve, knowing that the town tonight is a big person, which also dare to have the slightest slack.

"Brother Three Thousand, you can tell me if you need anything, Blade has already instructed me to take care of you." The manager said to Han Three Thousand.

"When that guy showed up last night, you tell me. If not, I'll just be a spectator tonight." Han Three Thousand said.

"Yes." The manager echoed.

The first match at the boxing ring started at nine o'clock, when almost all the spectators had entered, the four sides of the stands were packed, seeing this kind of pomp and circumstance, Han Three Thousand had to admire Knife Twelve's brains, if there was no bonus challenge, there wouldn't be so many spectators.

After the first match started, the two fighters in the ring fought very fiercely, but the audience put in not much passion, and many of them even chatted with each other instead of watching the match.

"I don't know if that guy will show up last night, but he even beat Blade 12, it's a treat to watch him fight."

"Took half a million, should get away with it, now watch these fists and gloves, it's really meaningless, fighting is also all those tricks, if not for the bonus challenge, might as well watch TV at home."

"Who says it isn't, these sets of moves are already boring to watch, it's really meaningless."

A few people around Han Giangli were bored and chatting, looking like they were in a lack of interest, and their mentality was almost representative of the majority of the audience in the arena, Han Giangli was able to understand why Blade 12 had to make such a change from these words.

If the boxing gym continued to operate in the same way as before, it would sooner or later close down, and the bonus challenge, although it would bring certain dangers, such as last night's injury to Knife Twelve, was able to provoke the audience's desire to watch, and this was a change that had to be made.

"I'm looking pretty good, why are you guys getting tired of it?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

The few people who spoke had a light laughing expression on their faces when they heard Han Marchant's words.

"Dude, it's your first time here, what's the point of coming here as often as we do, you can see the ring fighter's moves at a glance and even guess what the next move is."

"You're such a little white guy, you don't know anything, it's better not to open your mouth to talk, or you'll make a joke."

"The tastes of the audience nowadays are very high, so isn't paying money to watch a boxing match just for the excitement? If these fighters can't bring excitement to the audience, what's the point of watching."

The reasoning behind these words couldn't be refuted by Han Giangli, and it looked like another job would have to be arranged for Knife Twelve, the bonus challenge could bring excitement to the spectators for a while, but they would still find it tedious over time.

Of course, if Knife Twelve could think of another way to improve the situation, that would be a different story.

"I've heard that spectators can go up there and compete, and if they win, they'll get a bonus, so why don't you guys give it a try?" Han Marchiang asked.

A few people looked at Han Marchant like he was an idiot and said, "Dude, we're paying to see a fight, not to get beaten up, these fighters are set moves, but they're not ordinary people."

"I see that you're not only a white guy, but you're also not right in the head, look at the big guy on stage, is that something an ordinary person can beat?"

"You're not going to challenge it, are you? There's no more \$500,000, but there's still \$300,000 left, do you want to try?"

A few people laughed as they sized up Han Marchand with a contemptuous look in their eyes.

"Don't make jokes about this novice, look at this sub of his, how dare he go to the competition."

"Also, with your small body, you won't be able to go up there and break your arms and legs, just watch honestly, someone might come and challenge you later."

"A word of advice, if you don't know anything, speak less, or you'll be treated as an idiot."

A few people's words were harsh, but they also carried a hint of irritation, as if they were deliberately trying to squeeze Han Marchand to see if he had the guts to go on stage.

At this time, the manager hadn't yet come to inform Han 3,000, which meant that the person from last night shouldn't have shown up yet, in that case, let's just play it off.

"Three hundred thousand is a lot of money, so I'll give it a go," Han Marchian said.

"Pfft, and you're bragging about it?"

"Dude, I'll call you grandpa if you've got the balls to get on stage."

"Count me in, if you have the guts to go on stage, win or lose, I'll call you."

Han Qianli nodded seriously and said, "That's what you guys said, but don't forget, I wouldn't mind having a few more grandchildren."

"Hmph, let's talk about it up there, what's the use of just bragging."

"But I'm warning you, the boxing ring won't be responsible for getting hit in the hospital after you go up there."

"Don't steal the chicken, although 300,000 is a lot, you have to be able to take it."

After the first match, Han Giangli left the audience, but from those people's perspective, he must have taken the opportunity to bolt, how could he really want to go on stage and compete.

"Hey, run away, the young people nowadays can really f\*cking blow their brains out."

"Is it hard to believe that you still believe that he dared to go on stage? With that little guy of his, we can easily take care of him too."

"Look guys, he ..... he's not gone!"

## **Chapter 238**

"F\*ck, is that guy still going?"

"Still not afraid to die, the bonus challenge, but a boxer never shows mercy."

"Sh\*t, I'm not really going to call him Grandpa."

"Call him a chickensh\*t, we'll all be home long before he's in the hospital."

A few people were surprised, but they weren't going to make good on their promise, and it sure didn't look to them like Han 3,000 was going to walk out of the ring and into an ambulance, so who knew who else?

"Tonight, the boxing ring has a special spectator match to reward the audience, you can come up to the stage as many times as you like, and whoever gets to the end will win the hundred thousand dollars the ring offers."The manager walked up to the stage and took the microphone and said.

That caused quite a commotion, a hundred thousand dollars was not much, but it was a lot, and it was available to everyone.

But in the spirit of the idea that the enemy doesn't move and I don't move, there was no audience willing to enter the stage yet.

At this time, Han Giangli, who was under the ring, walked up.

"The first challenging spectator has appeared, who is willing to come up and fight?"The manager asked.

Looking at the fact that Han 3,000 wasn't incredibly large, nor did he have exaggerated muscles, many people started to get stupid, this kind of opponent had a very high chance of winning in their eyes.

But when a silhouette walked towards the ring, those who were foolishly thinking about it, immediately dispelled their thoughts.

"It's him!He's here again."

"Knife Twelve was the one who lost to him last night, I didn't expect him to show up today."

"The guy in the ring didn't sink his teeth in, can he end up better than Knife Twelve when he fights this guy?I heard that Blade Twelve is still in the hospital right now."

The people who were talking to Han Giang earlier had smiles on their faces when they saw this situation.

"Don't worry about calling grandpa now, this guy will be disabled if he doesn't die."

"He probably didn't watch last night's match, and he doesn't even know how he's going to die."

"It's a shame, Blade Twelve fought him last night and it was a bit of a spectacle, but this guy, I don't know how many moves he can carry."

"How many more moves?In my opinion, one move is enough to take care of him."

After the man entered the ring, the manager's eyelids jumped straight, and although this was Han Sangsan's initiative, he wouldn't be able to explain to Knife Twelve if something happened.

"Brother Three Thousand, be careful." Before stepping down from the ring, the manager approached Han Three Thousand's side and softly warned.

Han 3,000 nodded, standing opposite him, but a young man in his early twenties, he was able to beat Knife Twelve into the hospital, which made Han 3,000 very surprised.

Yan Jun had once said that for Han 3000 to have such strength at this age, he was already considered to be exceptionally talented, but the young man standing in front of him now was clearly even more talented than him, otherwise, how could he even lose to Blade Twelve?

"Can I know your distinguished name?" Han Giangli asked to the man.

The man smiled and said, "Come to help avenge that man last night? Since it's revenge, why are we talking so much nonsense."

Han Giangli smiled, just through one sentence, he could feel this young man's arrogance, but he did have arrogant capital, to be able to beat Knife Twelve into the hospital, I'm afraid the entire Cloud City wouldn't be able to find a single person.

The two of them very tacitly fought together, and to the spectators in the stands, it was a very exciting stalking match, with both sides fighting back and forth.

But for Han Qianli, from the very beginning, he felt overwhelming pressure, a pressure that was as strong as if he were fighting Yan Jun.

The shock in Han Giang's heart grew stronger and stronger, and he even felt that this young man would be very hard pressed to win even against Yan Jun.

What kind of monster was this, to be able to possess such amazing skills at such a young age!

"Nothing interesting." In the middle of the encounter, Han Marchionne suddenly heard the man say.

Just as his heart was overflowing with a hint of foreboding, Han Giangli felt that the hand he was punching appeared phantom-like, a situation that only occurred due to the speed being too fast for people to see.

Both hands subconsciously rested against his chest, but in an instant, a huge force was transmitted from the palms to the entire body, and then the body flew backwards out of control until it hit the side rope, and only then did Han Giangli stop.

Hands burning pain, has reached the numbness to the point of losing consciousness, Han three thousand clenched teeth also can not stop the hand slightly trembling.

Qiang!

Very strong!

This young man brought pressure to Han 3,000 as if Yan Jun was standing in front of him.

"You're such a piece of trash that you dare to help him take revenge?"The man was so disdainful that he said to Han Marchant.

"Can you make a friend?"Such a strong enemy, if as an opponent, it was not good news for Han Giangli, being able to pull together is the best situation.

But he didn't seem to have such a plan, smiled contemptuously and said, "Making friends with trash like you?Sorry, I'm not interested."

After saying that, he looked to the quadrangle stands and said, "Anyone else want to grab the hundred thousand dollars from me?"

Most of the audience was there last night against Blade Twelve and saw how powerful he was, so who would dare to go down at this point?

"Since there's no one there, I should have the money, right?"The man said to the manager.

The manager looked at Han 3,000 and saw Han 3,000 nodding his head, then he said, "I'll go get you the money right away."

Han 3,000 returned backstage to the boxer's lounge, the hand apparently could not see any difference, but the burning pain did not disappear at all, fortunately with the palm of the hand to withstand the force, if it was a fist to the words, I'm afraid that another week to the plaster.

"Brother Three Thousand, he's already gone after taking the money."In a short while, the manager came to the restroom and said to Han 3,000.

Han 3,000 nodded, a man like him was never just seeking money, he must have another purpose.

"Did you send someone to follow him?"Han 3,000 asked.

"I sent someone to follow him last night, but he's so aware of anti-tracking that I don't think we'll get anything tonight."The manager said.

Han Marchiang said with a face as heavy as water, "Just do your best, I hope he's not coming for us, otherwise it'll be a big trouble."

After a short break, Han 3,000 left the boxing ring and went to the hospital to explain the situation to Knife Twelve.

Knife Twelve wasn't surprised that Han Three Thousand would lose, as there was not much difference in strength between him and Han Three Thousand, and since he had lost so easily, how could Han Three Thousand win?

"Brother Three Thousand, do you think that someone like him would lack money?" Blade Twelve asked.

"I understand what you mean, I'll try to find out his identity as soon as possible." Han Giangli said.

Knife Twelve nodded his head and exclaimed, "Where did he mess with an expert that's so perverted."

Han Qianli smiled bitterly, if someone was taking revenge on him, the probability was that it would be Luo Bin, but on second thought it seemed unlikely, with Luo Bin's flamboyant personality, if he really had found such an expert, how could he not show himself?

And the conflict between him and Luo Bin was because of Tianchang Sheng, even if he wanted to find trouble, he should go to Tianchang Sheng to the martial arts hall.

On the top floor of the Peninsula Hotel, in the presidential suite, there were two people standing by the window, a man and a woman, very young judging from their backs, one of the women was wearing glasses, if Han Qianli saw it, she would be very shocked because she was Chi Yi Yun, while the man beside her was the young man who fought with Han Qianli in the boxing ring.

"Dong Hao, is there anything about this place, Cloud City, that's worth keeping for you?" Chi Yi Yun pushed the mirror frame and asked.

The name Dong Hao to the man's eyes obsessively looked at Chi Yi Yun, obviously with a strong sense of love.

"What's there to stay in a place where garbage piles up, but as long as you're here, it's heaven for me." Dong Hao unabashedly expressed his love.

Chi Yi Yun didn't feel any emotion from Dong Hao's words, and her eyes said indifferently, "You're not qualified to change my preferences yet."

After saying this, Chi Yi Yun turned her head, took off her glasses to look at Dong Hao, and continued, "Don't forget your position, you're just a servant."

Dong Hao lowered his head, and although his eyes were very unwilling, he didn't dare to resist in the slightest and said, "Miss, I know."

"Han Giangli is a very interesting person, can you find out what exactly his origin is?" Chiyun asked.

"I've already met him, a mere trash." Dong Hao scowled.

### **Chapter 239**

Hearing Dong Hao's words, Chi Yi Yun's embroidered brows furrowed and asked in a cold voice, "What did you do behind my back again? I'm warning you, if you continue to act without permission, get back."



Dong Hao even explained, "I just found out that there's an underground boxing ring here, so I went to have some fun, and I happened to meet him, his relationship with the underground boxing ring should not be shallow."

Underground boxing arena?

The icy coldness on Chi Yi Yun's face gradually surfaced into a smile and said, "Three years of wimp, suddenly buying a hillside villa and having ties to an underground boxing ring, this person can be really interesting."

When Dong Hao saw the smile on Chi Yi Yun's face that had never been on his own, a hint of murderous intent spread and said, "Miss, this kind of trash is not worthy of you."

"Hmph, is it possible that you're worthy of me?" Chi Yi Yun coldly snorted, "Who I am interested in is not something you can interfere with, he is my sister's husband, if you have the slightest disadvantage to him, I won't let you off."

After saying that, Chi Yi Yun laughed, as long as it was what she wanted to get, even if it was her best friend's husband, so what? As long as he is qualified, Qi Yi Yun will not hesitate to snatch it.

During her school years, Qi Yiyun had always been the image of a good girl, never fighting with others, even if she was bullied, she endured it, and with her glasses she was harmless, but who knew that Qi Yiyun, who took off her glasses, had an amazing family background in Mi Guo, and even the royal family had deep ties with their family.

Han Qianqian had endured three years of secrecy, while Qi Yiyun, on the other hand, had endured an entire student career!

Dong Hao restrained his killing intent, although he was strong, he was a dog in front of Chi Yi Yun, even though he knew he would never get Chi Yi Yun in his life, he would willingly do anything for Chi Yi Yun, probably, this was the form of the ultimate licking dog.

After Han Giangli returned home from the hospital, he had thought that Shen Lingyao and Qi Yiyun were still at home and he had to sleep in the guest room, but he didn't expect that these two had already left, which was a big surprise.

Back in the room, at this point Su Yingxia was already asleep, but Han Giangli didn't act as cautious as usual, but deliberately coughed a few times.

Su Yingxia was on her side, her back to Han Qianqian, and although her eyes were closed, her eyelashes were slightly trembling, so she obviously wasn't asleep.

The coughing didn't wake Su Yingxia up, and Han Three Thousand didn't give up, but deliberately pretended to be careless and kicked at the headboard.

"Hiss." Not controlling the force Han Three Thousand years of pain drew cold air.

At this time, the nervous Su Yingxia couldn't continue to pretend to be asleep and sat up and asked Han Giangli, "What's wrong?"

"I accidentally kicked the cabinet." Han Giangli said with an embarrassed face.

"Why so careless, is something wrong? Is it bleeding yet." Su Yingxia hurriedly got out of bed and walked over to Han Giangli, squatting down to look at it.

Feeling Su Yingxia's concern, Han Qianli's heart warmed up and said, "It's nothing, just a little hungry."

"Hungry?" Su Yingxia stood up and said, "I'm going to the kitchen to see what else I can eat."

As soon as she took a step, Han Giangli held Su Yingxia's hand.

"What's wrong?" Su Yingxia asked puzzled.

"Don't bother so much, just eat some lipstick." Han Qianqian said shamelessly.

Su Yingxia was stunned, and only then did she understand what the shameless Han Qianqian meant, and her cheeks became red.

Looking at Su Yingxia's bowed head, Han Qianli said, "You're not going to go back on your word, but we've made a deal."

The redness on Su Yingxia's face was about to soak out of the water, although she had expected Han Qianli to mention this, but in this situation, how was the shy one willing to face it.

"Didn't you say you could win against Shangguan Black and White? If you can win over Shangguan Black and White, you can eat whenever you want from now on." Su Yingxia said with her head down.

Han Giangli knew that this was Su Yingxia's delaying tactic, but the terms she offered were so tempting that it was much better than one time to have it whenever you wanted.

"There's no limit to the number of times you can do it?" Han 3000 asked.

"No no, you can have it as many times as you want, but have you won it?" Su Yingxia lifted her head and looked straight into Han Qianli's eyes.

Han Qianli smiled slightly and said with a confident face, "It's not easy to win against him, don't worry, I'll get you a champion back, and I'll also make Shangguan Black and White acknowledge that I'm awesome."

"All bragging, do you feel bad all day without bragging?" Su Yingxia held her mouth in contempt and said.

"After my match, you'll know that I'm not bragging, but a real bull," Han Giangli said.

"Go to sleep, real bull." Su Yingxia said and was the first to get on the bed, facing Han Three Thousand on his side again.

Han Three Thousand's eyebrows jumped straight, didn't she know that sleeping on her side had a greater visual impact and was easier on the imagination?

The next morning, the two of them extended the mountain road, after reaching the top of the mountain, the refreshing air always made people want to take a few deep breaths.

"Right, Yi Yun is also going to the competition, you two should go together, you can still take care of her on the way." Su Yingxia said to Han Three Thousand.

For Qi Yiyun, Han Giang's straightforwardly told him that this woman wasn't as simple as she appeared, taking off her glasses was completely like a new person.

"How much do you know about Qi Yiyun?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Knowing the roots, we're but the best sisters in college, I know all about what relatives she has in her family and what they do, it's just that after she left the country, our contact became less, I heard her say that her parents are doing business abroad and she has to help, she's very, very busy." Su Yingxia said.

Han Giang nodded, whether this information was true or not, just let Mo Yang check it out.

"What about her personally? What it's like." Han Giangli continued to ask.

"You don't have any idea what it's like to be so interested in Evian, do you?" Su Yingxia looked vigilantly at Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli smiled bitterly and said, "I'm just asking casually, if you don't want to talk about it, forget it."

Su Yingxia's remark just now was just a joke, she wasn't worried that Han Qianqian would fall in love with Ji Yiyun.

"Yi Yun is a very good girl, and has no quarrel with the world, in school, if it wasn't for Shen Ling Yao, she doesn't know what kind of bullying she would have been subjected to, she never knows how to resist, and when she is bullied and wronged, she never says more than a word, and silently endures, her temperament, she should be the kind that is very afraid of things, so in school, Shen Ling Yao and I both treat her as if she were my own daughter is protecting it." Su Yingxia said with a faint distress on her face, as if she was thinking of what happened at school.

The weak?

Han Giangli took a deep breath, in his opinion, Chi Yiyun was not a weakling, that kind of strength that emanated from her bones could never be possessed by a weakling.

More importantly, if she really was that weak in school, it would be impossible for her to hone her current strength with just a few years of social life, the only explanation, what she had shown in front of Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao, was a disguise.

If that was the case, this woman was too scary.

And why did she have to hold back for so many years?

"What's wrong with you?" Su Yingxia was puzzled as she looked at Han Qianli with a heavy expression.

"It's nothing, I hope I'm overthinking it." Han Three Thousand spat out a mouthful of bad luck.

After descending the mountain, Han 3,000 sent Su Yingxia to the office before going to Mordor so that Mo Yang could investigate Chi Yiyun's background.

In the afternoon, Mo Yang sent back the news that Chi Yiyun's family had many relatives who were farming, all ordinary people, and her parents, indeed, had left the country only a few years ago to do business, and rarely returned for so many years, as to what exactly was the situation of her family abroad, Mo Yang had no way to find out, after all, his influence was only in Cloud City.

Han Qianli was relieved after hearing these words, thinking that he probably did think too much, since there was proof from his relatives, then there shouldn't be any problem with Chi Yi Yun's origins.

As for her strong side, perhaps she was forced to show a strong side used to hide her vulnerability by the life she had lived abroad for the past few years.

"Three-thousand years, you brat, you don't have any thoughts about this woman, do you? You can't do anything wrong to your younger sibling." Mo Yang reminded Han Qianqian in a threatening tone.

"Roll the calf, am I Han Three Thousand is this kind of person?" Han Giangli cursed and hung up the phone.

## **Chapter 240**

The two of them were on a plane to Fuyang City, and Su Yingxia was afraid that her best friend would be half wronged, so she bought two first-class tickets.

But for Han 3,000, although Qi Yiyun's background has been investigated clearly, he also repeatedly warned himself in his heart is just thinking too much, but there will always be a trace of haze lingering, this is intuition, intuition told him, even if Qi Yiyun looks simple on the surface, but in fact there are still hidden some secrets, but currently there is no evidence to prove his suspicions.

The entire first class cabin only four people, in addition to Han 3,000 and Qi Yiyun in addition, there is another couple, looking very young, probably early twenties, two people on the plane after the chatting non-stop, and the voice is not small, from time to time laughing is noisy people.

Perhaps it was because she couldn't stand the journey being disturbed all the time, Chi Yiyun politely stood up and walked to the two and said, "Sorry to disturb your chatting, I want to take a break, can you keep your chatting voice down?"

Chi Yi Yun seemed very polite both in attitude and terminology, but the other two were still very dissatisfied with her presence.

"What does it matter to you if we're chatting, is it a rule that we can't talk on the plane? If you're too noisy, why don't you take your own private jet?" The girl looked at Chi Yi Yun with cold eyes, with a very pretty face, but right now she looked a bit odious.

"I just wish you guys could chat a little lower." Qi Yiyun looked directly at the girl and continued.

"Yeah? What volume do you need, and is that okay?" The boy deliberately increased the volume and looked at Qi Yiyun with a provocative look.

Qi Yiyun was still as quiet and quiet as she was, and at a glance, she was a weak woman who was very easy to bully, the girl directly stood up, pointed at Qi Yiyun angrily, and said, "If you don't have the ability to buy a private jet, don't mind your own business."

"Dou Wei, what's the point of getting angry with this kind of person? Look at her in a miscellaneous outfit, and she's buying a private jet?" Chang Lang snickered, he and Dog Wei belonged to a privileged family, both parents were trying to set them up together, Chang Lang was happy with Dog Wei's looks and body and was planning how to get Dog Wei as soon as possible.

"That's right, what am I doing competing with this kind of person." Dog Wei scoffed as she looked Chi Yi Yun up and down.

When Dog Wei sat down again, they both thought that Chi Yi Yun would stop there, but Chi Yi Yun didn't do that and continued, "I just want you guys to keep your voices down, is that hard?"

Chang Lang was a little angry, in his opinion, Chi Yi Yun was obviously deliberately making things difficult, and Dog Wei was the girl he was interested in, how could he let this kind of glasses girl tell him what to do?

"You crap like that, aren't you owed a beating." Chang Lang stood up and directly pushed Qi Yiyun away, cursing, "If you talk nonsense, get off the plane, I'll find someone to take care of you."

Chi Yiyun's delicate figure retreated a few steps, even her glasses accidentally fell to the ground.

The face that was not covered by a frame of glasses stunned Chang Lang to the core.

Although Dou Wei was beautiful, she was worlds apart compared to the Chi Yi Yun at the moment, and Chang Lang hadn't expected her to look like a completely different person after she took off her glasses, making his heart pound.

Qi Yiyun squatted down and was about to pick up the glasses that had broken, a hand advanced over.

"Is everything alright?" Han Giangli asked.

Qi Yiyun shook her head and said, "Nothing."

Han Giang had no intention of meddling in this matter because he thought that Qi Yiyun was capable of solving it, but thinking of Su Yingxia's instructions before he left, he would definitely be blamed if he really didn't interfere in this matter being after Su Yingxia.

Walking in front of Chang Lang, Han Giangli said in a cold voice, "What kind of man are you for laying your hands on a girl?"

Chang Lang's eyes stayed on Qi Yi Yun's face, unable to move away at all, only after hearing Han Qianli's words did he come back to his senses and said sternly, "You call yourself a man? Having your own woman out to level things, aren't you just a wimp, and you have the right to accuse me?"

"Him? We're just ordinary friends, but even so, it's not like you're qualified to be able to touch her." Han Giangli grabbed Changlang's collar.

Chang Lang's face changed dramatically and said, "What are you doing, let go of me, or I'll call the occupant police."

"Is that all you can do, only bullying women? You can only call the occupant police if I show up?" Han Giangli laughed disdainfully.

Chang Lang wasn't afraid whenever they met because he couldn't struggle and felt that Han Giang's strength was greater than his own, and in a situation where he obviously couldn't beat her, it was the best solution to avoid losing face.

Although Chi Yi Yun made him stunning, it was Dou Wei beside him who was his future girlfriend, so how could he not lose face in front of her.

"I'm a gentleman, why would I fight a rough guy like you." Chang Lang said.

"A gentleman?" The moment Han Qianli released Chang Lang, he pushed hard and pushed Chang Lang back to his seat, which only then continued, "A gentleman who laid his hands on a woman, I've never seen before, warning you, speak in a lower voice, otherwise, let the flight attendant help you contact 120, you can go to the hospital when you get off the plane, so as not to delay the best time to treat you."

Looking at Han Giangli's serious expression, Changlang didn't think he was joking, as the saying goes, a good man doesn't eat in front of his eyes, so he could only swallow his anger.

A small storm ended just like that, and it didn't make too many waves, after all, this was a plane, and Han 3000 didn't want to make a big deal out of it, or it wouldn't be easy to deal with.

"You're not going to let it go like this." After Han Three Thousand and Chi Yi Yun returned to their seats, Dou Wei whispered to Chang Lang.

Chang Lang's expression was fierce and he gritted his teeth and said, "When we get to Fuyang City, I want this guy to look good, it's my territory, I'll be able to do whatever you want to do with him then."

"If you act like a man, go and get your face back now." Dog Wei scowled, she couldn't tolerate her future man being a wimp, so Chang Lang's current behavior was unacceptable to her.

"Dog Wei, this is on a plane, if you make trouble on a plane, you'll be blacklisted, and you won't even be eligible to fly in the future, so how am I supposed to take you out of the country to have fun." Chang Lang said.

Hearing this, Doggett felt that there was some truth to it, and her anger was temporarily suppressed.

"After you get off the plane, if your performance doesn't satisfy me, don't meet me in the future." Dou Wei said.

"Don't worry, how can this kind of foreigner fight me in Fuyang City? You can play him at will." Chang Lang was disdainful.

After the plane arrived in Fuyang City and walked out of the airport, Wang Mao was already waiting for Han 3,000.

This old man had come a day earlier and had already booked a resting hotel for Han 3,000, and the president of the Cloud City Go Association was saddling up for Han 3,000, but he didn't want any face.

To Wang Mao, this little bit of face was nothing, as long as Han Qianxiang could win this tournament, that was the real face, and the entire Cloud City Go Association would be proud of it.

"Three thousand, the hotel is ready, five-star, if you feel anything wrong, you can always tell me and I'll change it for you." Wang Mao said to Han Three Thousand.

For Wang Mao's enthusiasm, Han 3,000 was able to accept it, but his heart was a bit lumpy, after all, Wang Mao's age was an elder, how could he be the one to do these saddle up matters.

"Grandpa Wang, I can just do these little things myself, how can I ask you to do it." Han Qianqian said.

Wang Mao waved his hand repeatedly and said, "It's okay, it's okay, the most important thing for you right now is to rest and prepare for the war, don't follow the other things to worry blindly, with me here, I can help you with everything, if you like to eat anything, just tell me, I've already learned about several famous restaurants in Fuyang City, the tastes are different, you just pick according to your preferences."

Han Qianli smiled helplessly and bitterly, he was really well prepared, not only did he book the hotel, he even went to choose the restaurant.

"Grandpa Wang, you'll embarrass me like this, you're an elder," Han Giangli said.

"What elder or not, even that old thing Tianchang Sheng is your disciple, what am I to you." When Wang Mao said Tian Chang Sheng, there was a bit of envy in his eyes.

## Chapter 241

Watching Han Qianqian and Qi Yiyun get into Wang Mao's car, Chang Lang frowned, although Han Qianqian and Qi Yiyun didn't dress well, but that Wang Mao's handmade custom-made Tang dress had to impress Chang Lang, his family had access to some domestic handmade high-end brands, like this Tang dress, his father also had it, easily tens of thousands of dollars.

A person who could wear such clothes was by no means a simple person.

"Chang Lang, you haven't forgotten what you said on the plane, right?" Dou Wei reminded Chang Lang that she didn't recognize the value of the tang on Wang Mao's body, for her who only knew foreign brands, all the independent brands were rubbish.

"Don't worry, how could I forget what I said, I'll definitely let you see a good show." Although Chang Lang promised with his mouth, but after seeing Wang Mao, he had to be a little more cautious about the identity of Han Giang, but he just couldn't admit it in front of Dou Wei.

"It's best to shave that woman's face." Dou Wei gritted her teeth and said, as the saying goes, the most poisonous woman's heart, after seeing Chi Yi Yun who dropped her glasses, Dou Wei developed a feeling of shame inside, but for the arrogant her, how could she accept this feeling, so she hated to ruin Chi Yi Yun's looks.

A contradiction caused by the size of her voice, Doggett was able to think of such a vicious method of revenge, from this point, it could be seen how terrible her mind was.

It was hard to raise a woman and a villain, and when the two were combined, it was even more of a big problem.

Taking a ride to the hotel, Wang Mao booked two adjoining presidential suites on the top floor and waited until Han Qianli and Qi Yiyun had packed their luggage before he returned to his own room, and repeatedly instructed Han Qianli to call him at the first opportunity if he needed anything.

The enthusiastic Wang Mao made Han 3,000 feel pressured, but Qi Yiyun felt that excellent people rightfully deserved such treatment, and since Wang Mao wanted Han 3,000 to earn face for the Cloud City Go Association, everything he did was the right thing to do.

In her own room, Chi Yi Yun removed all her disguises and took off her glasses, as cold as an iceberg goddess, it seemed that even her line of sight was elevated.

Standing in front of the window, the breeze was gentle, the sideburns were emitted with the wind, and at the moment, Chi Yiyun's eyes were like a torch.

"The Qi family needs a son-in-law who can hold up the future, if you are qualified, I, Qi Yi Yun, am willing to give you anything." Qi Yiyun said to herself, this time back in China, apart from participating in the competition, what was more important for Qi Yiyun was to catch her breath and relax her body and mind.

In the Mi Kingdom, the Qi family had a strong background, but no matter how powerful the family was, there would eventually be rivals, and in the past two years, the Qi family had encountered an



unprecedentedly powerful rival, and their appearance had caused the Qi family's status among the royal family to plummet, and although Qi Yiyun had tried every possible way to maintain the Qi family's status, the results were minimal.

For two years, Chi Yi Yun was physically and mentally exhausted, her father had advised her to find a capable man to take it all on, but an ordinary man couldn't even enter Chi Yi Yun's eyes.

Until this time back home, until after seeing Han Qianqian, Qi Yi Yun felt that this man and herself had the same hidden tolerance, Qi Yi Yun knew that she and Han Qianqian were kindred spirits, and such a person might be qualified to become the son-in-law of the Qi family.

Of course, Qi Yiyun had a series of tests to pass, and she would only truly face up to Han 3000 if he passed them.

Ding Dong .....

The doorbell rang, and Chi Yi Yun put her eyes back on and walked to the door to open it.

"Do you want to go out for a walk, you need to change your glasses, right?" Han Giangli stood at the door and asked.

Chi Yi Yun's lenses were already cracked, and she did need a new pair of glasses, saying, "Yes, do you want to give them to me?"

"You're Welcome Summer's best friend, so what does it matter if I give it to you?" Han Giangli said.

Hearing this, Qi Yiyun was a little dissatisfied inside, why did the gift had to mention Su Yingxia, was he secretly hammering himself?

Han Marchian did have this aspect of it, it was him avoiding suspicion.

Qi Yiyun was pretty, even more beautiful than Su Yingxia, but to Han Qianli, Su Yingxia's position in his heart was unrivaled, so what if she was pretty, it was just a skin.

Shortly after leaving the hotel, Han Qianli noticed that someone seemed to be following them, a guy who had been sneaking around when they left the hotel.

"It seems like those two from the plane are still planning to seek revenge on us, but they've come to us so quickly." Han Giangli whispered to Chi Yi Yun.

Chi Yi Yun turned her head, and the crowd easily noticed Dong Hao's figure, although it was only a back figure, but how could Chi Yi Yun not recognize it?

Dong Hao had met up with Han Giang at the boxing ring, and if Han Giang were to see the front face, he would definitely be suspicious.

"What should we do?" Chi Yi Yun asked Han Qianqian.

"It doesn't matter, just pretend you don't know anything, if he really dares to do it, the worst we can do is run faster." Han Qianli smiled.

As they turned around and continued to walk forward, Chi Yi Yun's negative back hands quietly made a gesture.

"Is it only possible to run? You're a grown man, you're not afraid of fighting, are you." Chi Yi Yun said with a smile.

Han Qianli nodded his head as a matter of course and said, "Have you forgotten what my name is, how dare you fight with someone?"

Qi Yiyun smiled and stopped talking, he had such a deep relationship with the boxing ring, yet he had to deliberately hide this, it was so similar to her life's path, which made Qi Yiyun feel more and more that Han Qiang and her were kindred spirits.

It was said that kindred spirits pitied kindred spirits, and this feeling grew stronger and stronger for Qi Yiyun.

After entering a shopping mall, Han Qiang found that the person who was stalking had disappeared, or maybe it was just Changlang who wanted to know what they were doing.

The reason for this is that it's not just a matter of time.

A new pair of glasses for Qi Yi Yun, of course Han Qianli paid for them, although they were not cheap, but they were just some scraps.

The two then went to dinner together before returning to the hotel, Wang Mao arrived at the meal, but also deliberately called Han 3,000, the over-the-top enthusiasm made Han 3,000 feel like it was almost too much to bear.

Late that night, Chang Lang and Dou Wei two out of the bar, did not get Dou Wei drunk Chang Lang some reluctance, had thought that tonight can go to the hotel to spend the night together, now it seems, can only send Dou Wei home.

As soon as they got into the car, the backseat was opened and a man quickly got in the car.

"Dude, you're in the wrong f\*cking car, get the f\*ck down." Chang Lang was already in a bad mood, and when he encountered this kind of thing again, he naturally didn't have a good tone.

The man in the backseat's dark expression carried a hint of a sneer, and a shining dagger reached out in front of Chang Lang's neck.

"Drive."

Chang Lang shivered in fear, while the first thing Doggett wanted to get out of the car and drive away, but the man grabbed him by the hair.

"If you try to run again, I'll kill you."The man said in a cold voice.

"Big ..... brother, don't do anything, I'll give you all the money you want."Chang Lang said in panic, the other man was wearing a hat and couldn't see his face, but his voice made Chang Lang feel a chill in the heat of the summer, and he knew that the bandit was by no means joking.

"Drive where I say go, or I'll help you with your neck opening."The man said.

"Good, good, good, big brother your hands don't shake, my driving might be a bit bumpy, you have to be careful."Chang Lang's voice trembled as he warned.

With his instructions, the car drove to the outskirts of Fuyang City, the wilderness without streetlights was pitch black, and Chang Lang was almost about to pee.

Dou Wei had already turned pale, she had never been robbed before and was scared to death.

"Stop the car."In a deserted place, the man said.

After Chang Lang stepped on the brakes and stopped the car steadily, he said, "Brother, I'll give you whatever you want, if you like this woman, feel free to take it and play with it."

Hearing this, although Dog Wei had gone soft in the limbs, but could not stop her from getting angry at Chang Lang, thickly: "Chang Lang, what are you talking about, you are still not a man."

"Dou Wei, cut the f\*cking crap, it's an honor for this big brother to take a liking to you."Chang Lang was trying to save his life, how could he care what Dog Wei thought of him.

## **Chapter 242**

"Get out of the car."

With that man's order, Chang Lang and Dou Wei both hurriedly got out of the car.

The moonlight was thin, but one could still make out the person's face, and when he took off his hat to reveal his face, wasn't that Dong-ho!

Chang Lang lowered his head, not daring to look at Dong Hao, because he knew that the faces of these humongous bandits could not be seen, or else they would be killed.

"Kneel down."Dong Hao played with the dagger in his hand and said faintly.

Chang Lang kneeled down on both knees without a backbone, as did Do-woo, the superiority of his family was gone at this moment.

"What kind of things are you two, how dare you bully my lady."Dong Hao said with a sneer on his face.

"Brother, are you looking for the wrong person, how could I bully your Miss, I don't even know her."The first thing Chang Lang denied was that he could use Dou Wei as a shield in order to save his life, but how could he admit such a thing at this point.

And it was true that in Chang Lang's memory, he hadn't offended anyone.

"No, my lady's glasses are broken, didn't you do it?"Dong-ho said.

Glasses!

The first thing Chang Lang thought of was the Chi Yi Yun that he met on the plane, that quiet woman, but she had such a powerful underling.

"Brother, I'm sorry, I didn't know your lady was so powerful, I didn't mean it, please forgive me, I'll make amends to her face."Chang Lang kowtowed his head and said.

"Forgiving people is what God does, and it's my duty to send you to God."Dong-ho said and walked up to Chang-ro.

Tsunaro peed at the words, his crotch was wet, and he kept kowtowing and begging for forgiveness.

But then Do-ho was not scared anymore, because she felt that this person in front of her was just a person that Chi Yi-wan had found to intentionally scare them.

"A woman in rags, but still a lady, such a shabby lady is the first time I've seen, go back and tell this b\*tch that I, Dou Wei, am not just able to scare at will."Dou Wei said.

When Dong Hao heard this, he instantly frowned, he wouldn't allow anyone to say anything wrong about Chi Yi Yun, in his heart, Chi Yi Yun was like a goddess, he couldn't let anyone blaspheme, where did Dou Wei get the right to do so?

"Scare you?"Dong Hao's voice fell, a knife stabbed into Chang Lang's neck.

The moment the knife was drawn, Changlang, who was covering his neck, was bleeding like water, staring at Dong Hao, incredulous, it was obviously Dou Wei, the woman who said something she shouldn't have said, why was he the one who suffered!

Seeing this, Doggett was momentarily confused, scaring her?Is it still just a scare for her?

Wow, Dou Wei cried out, pear-shaped, "Don't, don't, please don't kill me."

Chang Lang had fallen to the ground, the fetid red under the moonlight looked particularly strange, Dog Wei's guts were about to break, snot and tears paste into a ball, and he kept kowtowing.

"Disrespect to Miss, only death can atone for your sins."Chang Lang walked up to Dou Wei, pulling his hair, making Dou Wei hold his head high, without any emotion in his eyes, and ended Dou Wei's life with a knife.

After killing the two, Dong Hao took out a cigarette without any panic, appearing incomparably calm, and after looking at the two corpses, he didn't intend to kill and bury the bodies, but strode away.

"Miss, as long as Dong Hao is here for one day, he will never let anyone insult you, only I can stand by your side, only I."

The next morning, Han 3,000 woke up at eight o'clock, and before she planned to go to breakfast, the doorbell rang.

Wang Mao took on the role of a waiter and actually brought Han Three Thousand breakfast, this kind of all-consuming care made Han Three Thousand have a bit of a headache.

"Grandpa Wang, I'm under a lot of pressure when you do that." Han Third Thousand smiled bitterly.

"It's a small matter, it's all small, don't think too much about it, it's just a hand up." Wang Mao said with a smile.

Han Third Thousand shook her head helplessly and said, "Grandpa Wang, don't worry, I'll definitely try my best to compete."

The unlimited number of times to taste the taste of lipstick, this alone would not make Han Qianli take the competition lightly, so Wang Mao's worries were completely unnecessary in his opinion.

"Right, in these few days, it's best for you not to go anywhere, just stay in the hotel, it's not peaceful in Fuyang City right now, don't have any accidents." Wang Mao said to Han Qianqian.

"Why is it not peaceful?" Han Giangli was confused.

"I woke up early this morning and watched the news, last night two people were killed in the suburbs, a man and a woman, still very young, their throats were sealed, what a pity, a great life is gone when you say it's gone." Wang Mao sighed, things are unpredictable, it's really impossible to say who will come first tomorrow and the accident.

Seal the throat!

How much hatred must this be to kill someone in this way.

Han Giangli quickly turned on the TV, the news on the local TV station was broadcasting this incident on a loop, and within a short period of time, it was already making a scene all over town.

"I heard that this young man called Chang Lang has a very good family, and there's still a lot of good life left to enjoy." Wang Mao sighed.

"What did you say?" When Han Qianli heard this, she instantly turned her head and looked at Wang Mao with a stern gaze.

Seeing Han Three Thousand's reaction was so great, Wang Mao was puzzled and said, "What, do you know this person?"

"The girl who died, her name wasn't Dougie, was it?" Han Giangli said, even he couldn't be calm at this point, in this world, was there such a coincidence?

You offend Chi Yi Yun during the day and then you get your throat sealed at night!

"Yeah, are these two really your friends?" Wang Mao was surprised.

Han Qianqiang's face was as heavy as water, the timing of their deaths was too coincidental, and the purpose of this revenge killing technique was very clear.

Since he hadn't done it, there was absolutely no getting away from Chi Yi Yun!

Han Qianqian suddenly thought of the encounter yesterday when she and Qi Yiyun went to buy glasses, could it be that it wasn't Changlang's people but Qi Yiyun's people who were following them?

"Grandpa Wang, I'm not eating anymore, I'm going to check on Chi Yi Yun." Han Qianli said and walked out of the room.

Wang Mao was in a fog and had no idea what was going on, but he stayed in the room and quietly waited for Han 3,000 to return.

After ringing Chi Yi Yun's doorbell and opening the door in her silk pajamas, her expression was still a bit confused and she was obviously not awake.

"What's wrong, what are you doing here so early?" Qi Yiyun was puzzled and asked Han Giangli.

Han Giangli walked into the room, gazed very casually over Chi Yiyun's sexy body, and said, "Chang Lang and Dou Wei are dead."

"Dead? How did it die!" Chi Yi Yun said with a shocked face.

Han Qianqian carefully watched Chi Yi Yun's expression change, hoping to find a flaw in it, but the change in her pupils was indicating that she didn't know anything about it.

Was it just another case of overthinking, just Chang Lang and Dou Wei's bad luck and encountering bandits?

"I don't know, it's pretty weird, you'll see." Han 3,000 turned on the TV and switched to the local TV station.

Chi Yi Yun watched the news, her expression gradually becoming incredulous.

"Han 3,000 yuan, it can't be that you killed them to help me out, is that why you killed them, are you stupid, how can you kill someone?" Chi Yi Yun said in panic.

If she was acting, Han Giangli could only be convinced because there was no flaw in either her body movements or the change in her expression.

"I don't even dare to kill a chicken, so how can I dare to kill someone, it seems they were unlucky enough to encounter robbers," Han Giangli said.

"I didn't expect this place to be so chaotic, let's not just leave the hotel, in case we encounter this kind of person, you, who has no hands, can't save me." Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Giangli nodded his head and said, "That's a good idea, I was worried you'd have to go out shopping."

"Don't I need clothes to set it off?" Chi Yi Yun smiled, at this moment, she did not wear eyes, charming charm naturally need not say more.

"You wash your face and brush your teeth, I'm going back to my room, by the way, I'm not going downstairs for breakfast, Wang Mao has already brought breakfast to my room." Han Giangli said.

"Chairman Wang's partiality towards you is really something to envy." Chi Yi Yun said jealously.

The moment she sent Han Giangli out of the room and closed the door, Qi Yiyun's expression changed and was filled with hostility.

She didn't need to think about this matter to know who did it, but she had already warned Dong Hao not to do anything without her orders, and she didn't expect him to kill Chang Lang and Dou Wei!

### **Chapter 243**

The questioning eyes of Han Qianqian just now, Qi Yiyun could see clearly, before Han Qianqian had doubts about her, Qi Yiyun could feel it, but now, this thing that Donghao did, undoubtedly made Han Qianqian even more wary of her.

Chi Yi Yun who washed her face and brushed her teeth, put on her glasses and changed her clothes, and came to the third floor of the hotel.

After Dong Hao killed someone, there was nothing unusual about it, to him, it was just a routine, in Mi Guo, many flies around Qi Yi Yun died in his hands, for Dong Hao, guarding Qi Yi Yun was a lifelong character, and besides him, he didn't allow anyone to get close to Qi Yi Yun.

If it wasn't for the fact that Chi Yi Yun had warned him, he would have killed even Han Qianxiang!

"Miss." After opening the door and seeing Chi Yi Yun, Dong Hao shouted with a smile on his face.

Chi Yi Yun walked into the room, and the moment she closed the door, a slap hit Dong Hao's face, and several blood marks scratched out by her nails were shocking.

"Since you think that you don't have to listen to my words and can do whatever you want, you can just get out." Chi Yi Yun said in a cold voice.

"Miss, this kind of trash bullied you, they deserve to die." Dong Hao lowered his head and said through gritted teeth.

"Whether they die or not is up to me, what kind of a thing are you that you dare to make decisions for me." Chi Yi Yun slapped Dong Hao's face again.

The injury was bleeding with droplets of blood, but Donghao didn't even furrow his brows and said, "Miss, I just killed two people."

Seeing Donghao's still unrepentant look, not knowing where he was wrong, Chi Yi Yun's hands didn't stop, slapping Donghao's face one after another.

Donghao didn't even turn his face sideways, and was willingly hit.

"As long as Miss is happy, it doesn't matter even if I smash Donghao's face." Dong Hao said.

Chi Yi Yun's palms had turned red, which was caused by the power back shock.

When Donghao saw this, he even stopped Chi Yiyun and said, "Miss, let me do it myself."

Self-slap, loud and shocking, Dong Hao did not show any mercy.

Chi Yi Yun didn't stop it either, watching it all with cold eyes until Dong Hao's mouth spilled fishy red blood, then she said, "I'll give you one last chance, if you don't obey the order, I'll have father recall you."

"Thank you, Miss." Dong Hao bent his head down, his cheeks puffy from the beating, still looking grateful.

Chi Yi Yun warned, "Han 3000 is very important to me, if you make a mess of it, I will kill you with my own hands."

When Dong Hao heard this, he looked unhappy and said, "Miss, if you need a chess piece, I'm more useful and more willing than him."

"You?" Chi Yi Yun looked at Dong Hao with disdain and said, "What else do you have besides being able to fight, can the Chi family's matters be resolved with your fists? Are you still able to fight your way into the royal family?"

Dong-ho gritted his teeth, it was true that he had no other skills than a pair of fists, and he couldn't fight his way into the Mi-kun royal family, but what about Han 3,000? He was just a piece of trash, so why should he be valued by Miss.

"Miss, the greater the expectations for him, the greater the disappointment will be." Dong Hao said.

Chi Yi Yun smiled lightly and said, "I'm sure he won't disappoint me because we're the same kind of people, I can smell the difference in him, he and I, but we're both holding back for some purpose."



"Is it for Su Yingxia?" Dong Hao said.

Chi Yiyun's face was cold and said, "So what if Su Yingxia, a man's lustful heart is most easily swayed, as long as he can help the Chi family, so what if I give him my innocent body."

Dong Hao's chest was burning with uncontrollable anger, Miss, how can you be touched by such a person!

But Chi Yi Yun's attitude was firm, and Dong Hao knew that if he killed Han Giang Li, he wouldn't be able to follow Chi Yi Yun for the rest of his life.

He had to find a way to let Qi Yiyun know that Han 3,000 was not the most suitable candidate, only he was.

In Han Three Thousand's room, he ate the breakfast sent by Wang Mao like chewing wax, it wasn't that the breakfast wasn't good, but Han Three Thousand was hiding things in his heart and didn't have the desire to taste the deliciousness.

"Three thousand, are you worried about the competition?" Looking at Han Qianli's worried expression, Wang Mao asked, the most taboo thing about the competition was nervousness and stage fright, he knew that Han Qianli was participating in the competition for the first time, and it was a large competition with a lot of experts, nervousness was inevitable, but this kind of mood must not be brought into the competition, or it would affect the performance.

"No, the competition is nothing to worry about." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Wang Mao didn't know what was in Han Qianli's mind, and when he heard this, he only took it as Han Qianli comforting himself and said, "Why don't I think of something for you and relax."

"Grandpa Wang, I'm really fine, the competition is easy for me." After Han Qianli said that, she suddenly thought of something and asked Wang Mao, "Grandpa Wang, will Shangguan Black and White participate in this competition?"

"No, Shangguan Black and White's status, he hasn't participated in domestic tournaments for a long time, and he rarely attends even international tournaments, he is now at the level of a titan in the Go world, if he goes down to the tournament, how else can others compare." Wang Mao smiled bitterly, if Shangguan Black and White participated, then this tournament would be meaningless and purely a personal show for Shangguan Black and White.

"Then, is there any way for him to compete with me? I have to win him this time." Han Giangli said, having made a deal with Su Yingxia that winning against Shangguan Black and White would give him an unlimited number of lipstick tasting opportunities, which was why Han Giangli had come to Fuyang City.

"You ..... you want to compete with Shangguan Black and White?" Wang Mao looked at Han Qianqian in shock, although he had caused some trouble for Shangguan Black and White last time, he had lost after all, even if his heart was not satisfied, facing someone like Shangguan Black and White, he would

have to hold back for a few years until his chess skills had improved before he could take revenge. In such a hurry, isn't it like sending your face to be beaten?

"Yes, and it has to be compared to him, or else I would have come to Fuyang City for nothing," Han Giangli said.

"Why?" Wang Mao was confused and asked, "Didn't you come to Fuyang City to participate in the competition, does Han Sanliang have other purposes."

Han Qianli smiled wryly and said, "This is my personal privacy, I can't casually reveal it to you, help me think of a way how to play against Shangguan Black and White."

"This ....." Wang Mao frowned, in his opinion, this was almost an impossible thing, and the fact that Shangguan Black and White had deliberately fired both Han 3000 and Ouyang Xiujie showed that he was now confident in Ouyang Xiujie's strength, or at least had thought of a way to deal with Han 3000.

Now that there was no telling whether or not the tournament champion would get it, how could he play against Shangguan Black and White?

"Three thousand, it's not that I won't help you, but I really can't think of any good solution, after all ..... after all, Shangguan Black and White's position, and no one can order him, as long as he doesn't want to, no one can force him." Wang Mao said in a difficult manner.

Han 3,000 smashed his mouth and said, "Looks like he has to be willing to do it himself, okay, I know, I won't bother you with this, I'll think of something else myself."

"Three thousand, I still have to remind you that although you're very powerful, there are many experts participating this time, so don't take it lightly." Wang Mao said.

Han Three Thousand waved his hand indifferently and said, "Don't worry, my current state is the best ever."

With Su Yingxia's stimulation, how could Han Three Thousand's state be bad, as long as one thought of the taste of lipstick, it was a battle-hardened existence.

There were still two days until the competition, and during these two days, neither Han Giang and Chi Yi Yun left the hotel, although he didn't have to practice, but with Chi Yi Yun's strength, if he wanted to get a good result in the competition, he had to practice and play the score.

Finally, on the day of the competition, Han Giangli was lightly dressed and Qi Yiyun looked a bit serious.

After the preliminary matchup list came out, Qi Yiyun was relieved that she wasn't in the same group as Han Qianqiang, which showed that she was able to go farther.

Although Chi Yi Yun didn't care about this match, it was an opportunity to prove her strength, and an early encounter with Han Qianqian would have meant an early exit for her.

"Fortunately, I didn't run into you, so I hope we'll remain fate free." Chi Yi Yun said with a smile to Han Giang.

"That's for sure, our destiny is to be friends at best." Han Marchiang said.