

His True Colors Chapter 254-258

Chapter 254

"Sh*t, who is this guy, he can actually fight so well."

"F*ck yeah, I didn't expect to run into a very goods, but we can't get beaten up like that for nothing."

"Scratch his car, let this guy know what happens when he offends us, all we have to do is slip up, will he ever find us?"

A few people are convinced by Han Marchant's fists and kicks, but after Han Marchant leaves, the idea of revenge arises in their minds, scraping the car and running away, and Han Marchant can't find them anyway.

And for these hooligans, if they don't get back their face after suffering a loss, how can they still go on in the future?

They could starve and munch on buns behind people's backs, but in front of people, their faces were more important to them than their lives.

"Damn it, let this guy fix his car."

"Smash his car."

"See if there's anything valuable in it, we can't take a loss."

A few people took the stone and walked towards Han Qianqian's car.

At this moment, more than a dozen cars came one after another at the entrance of the community, clattering doors opened and hundreds of people appeared in unison, scaring a few people off their feet.

"This what the f*ck is this doing, how our community is suddenly so annoying."

"Isn't that, isn't that Lin Yong!"

"And Mo Yang, f*ck, he's even here!"

Lin Yong got off and saw a few hooligans standing next to Han Qianqian's car, but also holding a stone in their hands, looking like they weren't doing any good, he immediately walked over, this was Han Qianqian's car, if it was smashed under his nose, he would only roll up and get out.

"What are you guys doing?" Lin Yong walked up to a few people and asked in a cold voice.

A few hoodlums were so scared to speak in the face of such a big man like Lin Yong that they shivered.

"Yong, Brother Yong, we didn't do anything, we live here."

"Yeah, yeah, we do live here, if Brother Yong doesn't believe us, just go ask."

"Brother Yong, what are you doing here, did something big happen here?"

Lin Yong snorted coldly and said, "Nothing has anything to do with you, if you want to touch this car, weigh up what role you are."

After saying that, Lin Yong said to the few people behind him, "Keep an eye on Brother 3000's car, if there's half a scratch, take you guys to test it."

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Several hooligans looked at Lin Yong with frightened eyes.

Brother Three Thousand!

They didn't know who Sanchigo was.

But they knew clearly that the person they had just stopped was a big man, and they were actually trying to blackmail such a person.

This was a f*cking person who even Lin Yong had to call brother.

There were cowards who were already so scared that their legs were weak and they sat on the ground.

After Lin Yong left, the few people who remained surrounded Han 3,000's car and didn't allow anyone to come near it, as if they were protecting some important relic.

Su Hachao originally planned to give Han 3,000 three days to prepare the money, after all, to come up with a billion is not that easy, you have to sell the Su family's company to do so, plus the previous bank loan to be enough, but he never expected that Han 3,000 would find the door so quickly.

When the door was kicked open, Su Haichao's expression stiffened and his lips and teeth trembled when he saw Han Qianqian standing outside the door.

"You what are you doing here!" Su Haichao was overly frightened and stammered.

Han Giangli saw Su Yingxia who was tied up with five flowers in the corner, the hostility in her heart instantly exploded, and without saying a word, she walked up to Su Hachao, kicked down the corner, brought up the chair, and smashed it on Su Hachao's body before stopping.

"Don't fight, don't fight." Su Hae Chao covered his head with both hands and kept saying.

"It seems that only if you die can you truly solve the trouble." Han Giangli looked at Su Hachao with a blank expression.

Su Hachao knew he couldn't beat Han Three Thousand, but he didn't believe that Han Three Thousand had the guts to kill him.

"Han Three Thousand, being scared of me, you really have the f*cking guts to kill me, I'd like to see if you dare." Su Haichao said.

Han Three thousand walked to Su Yingxia's side and untied the rope from his body, asking, "Are you okay."

Su Yingxia didn't have much of a worried expression on her face, but with a smile on her face, she said, "It's fine, I know you'll come to save me, so I'm not scared at all."

Han Giangli apologized and took Su Yingxia's hand and said, "I'm sorry, it's my fault, if I had let someone protect you, this would never have happened, don't worry, no one will ever hurt you in the future."

Su Yingxia shook her head, not blaming Han Qianli, and said, "The one who said sorry should be me, I made you worry."

"You two spreading dog food, can we go home and talk about it, come and untie me ah." Just when the two of you were sweet-talking, Shen Lingyao couldn't take it anymore, all goose bumps not to mention, she hadn't been untied yet, it was like these two had forgotten her.

When Su Yingxia heard this, she hurried to Shen Lingyao's side, loosened the rope on her and said, "Didn't you used to be quite eager to be tied up? Don't you savor the aftertaste more now?"

Shen Lingyao's face was red, this kind of ridiculous words were boudoir words, spoken for fun, but she didn't expect to be told by Su Yingxia in front of Han Qianqian.

"Dead girl, what are you talking nonsense about, I believe I will shake out your scandalous matter." Shen Lingyao gritted her teeth and threatened Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia looked indifferent, it wasn't that she wasn't afraid of Shen Lingyao's threat, but that she simply had nothing scandalous to say.

Seeing that Su Yingxia was full of care, Shen Lingyao let out her breath, these absurd and unrestrained words, she was the only one who liked to talk, Su Yingxia didn't say these, so there was nothing that she could threaten Su Yingxia with.

"Han 3,000 yuan, why did you only come now, you made my woman suffer, you know?" After untying the rope, Shen Lingyao pulled up Su Yingxia's hand, her wrist was already bruised from the rope.

Su Yingxia quickly retracted her hand and said, "It's just a little wound, it's fine."

Han Giangli took a heavy breath and said to the two of them, "You guys should go home and rest first."

Seeing Han Giang's expression, Su Yingxia's heart sank, before Han Giang had said that only if Su Hai Chao died could he truly solve the trouble, did he really want to kill Su Hai Chao?

"Three thousand, you"

Before Su Yingxia finished speaking, Han Qianli interrupted, "Don't worry about going home, I'm fine."

How could Su Yingxia rest assured, if Han Qianxiang really killed Su Haichao without regard to the consequences, this was a crime, Han Qianxiang would suffer jail time as a result, this was something Su Yingxia could never accept.

"Three thousand, I'm already fine, you can't do anything stupid, I want you to be by my side." Su Yingxia said nervously.

Han Giangli felt the concern from Su Yingxia, her heart warmed, she touched Su Yingxia's head and said, "Don't worry, no one can separate us, I will always be by your side."

Shen Lingyao's eyes were lost when she heard these words, how great would it be if these words were said to her? Unfortunately it was destined to be an extravagant hope, and no one could change Han Qianli's feelings for Su Yingxia.

"Yingxia, let's go first." Shen Lingyao said as she pulled Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Three Thousand and shook her head gently, as if she was telling Han Three Thousand not to do anything stupid.

Han Three Thousand opposite with a smile, telling Su Yingxia not to worry.

After they left, Han Three Thousand's expression changed from a smile to a cold one, and the muggy summer room seemed to suddenly chill down.

"Han Three Thousand, I know I can't beat you, if you're a man, kill me if you can, do you dare?" Su Hachao never wanted to lay down his dignity in front of Han Qianqian, to him, if he couldn't stand up in front of such a wimp, what qualifications did he have to be a man?

"Since you know, you shouldn't mess with Su Yingxia, it's fine to insult me and bully me, if you want to sh*t on my head, I'll just treat you like a bedbug, but making Su Yingxia suffer, that's absolutely not okay." Han Qianqian walked up to Su Haichao, his eyes full of killing intent.

Although Su Hachao brought up his guts, thinking that Han Qianqian would at most just beat him up and wouldn't dare to kill him, but now looking directly into Han Qianqian's eyes, he was afraid.

"Han Three Thousand, killing is against the law, and you'll have to go to jail, and possibly even give me a funeral, have you thought clearly about the consequences?" Suhaichao said.

"What?" The corners of Han Giangli's mouth rose, drawing a wicked smile and saying, "Are you afraid? It hasn't even started yet and you're scared?"

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Su Haichao took two steps back and stuck to the corner, the fear in his eyes couldn't be concealed in the slightest, because Han Marchant's eyes made him think that Han Marchant wasn't joking.

"Han Three Thousand, don't do anything, I'm warning you, you better think of the consequences, killing is to pay for your life." Su Haichao said with a dry mouth, his throat was like it was on fire.

To Han Q3, killing was just a nod, taking Su Haichao's dog's life was as simple as stepping on an ant, as for the consequences this matter would bring, Han Q3 didn't care at all.

"Old lady Su, you killed her, since you said that murder pays for life, I'll let you pay for your life today." Han Qianqian said coldly, he hadn't found any definite evidence for this matter, but the old lady suddenly died violently and was poisoned, who else could do such a thing other than Su Haichao?

After the old lady died, Su Haichao was the biggest beneficiary, the Su family was blinded to the truth, but Han Qianqian could easily see Su Haichao's motives.

"You're lying, how could grandmother be killed by me, it was Tian Ling'er, it was you and Tian Ling'er who killed grandmother together." Su Haichao said in a panic, this matter has already passed, in Su Haichao's opinion no one can know the truth, but Han Qianqian suddenly said so, making him unable to calm down.

"The old lady died so that you could take the chairman's position, you can't wait for this position, if not you, who else could it be?" Han Marchiang said.

Su Haichao shook his head, full of fear, and said, "No, not me, it has nothing to do with me, nothing to do with me."

Han Qianqian suddenly reached out, choking Su Haichao's neck, one arm forcefully raised up, rigidly holding Su Haichao up against the wall.

Su Haichao instantly felt like he couldn't breathe, and his hands used all his strength to try to wrench Han 3,000 yuan away, but with less strength than that, it was nothing more than a useless struggle.

Staring at his legs, Su Hae Chao's pupils became more and more dispassionate and godless.

"The old lady's death, I'm happy to see it, but it's absolutely impossible for you to harm Su Yingxia, and for that, you will pay with your own life." Han Qianli's hands gradually hardened, his expression pitying Su Haichao, continued, "After going to hell, go to the King of Hell and ask around, what kind of person am I, Han Qianli, a trash like you, not even qualified to be my opponent."

The brain was deprived of oxygen, Su Hachao's consciousness became increasingly blurred, even his vision became unclear.

At this moment, Su Haichao extremely regretted, if he listened to the tattooed man and released Su Yingxia, he would never have suffered this fate, but unfortunately, it was too late, even if he regretted it, it was already too late.

This wimp, actually dared to kill!

At this time, Han Qianli suddenly felt a cool breeze coming and subconsciously dodged sideways, but in the end, he didn't dodge it and his waist was hit by a huge force.

Bang!

Han Qianli's entire body soared into the air and smashed into the wall, then fell to the ground.

"Shen Weng!" Looking at the white-haired old man in front of him, Han Jiangli gritted his teeth and said, this old man, he had seen him once when he was very young, but he had a deep memory of this life, even to the day he died, Han Jiangli would never forget it.

Shen Weng had appeared in the Han family, and due to Nangong Qianqiu's indulgence in Han Jun, it led to Shen Weng merely liking Han Jun as well.

Han Third Thousand still remembered that Shen Weng had once given Han Jun a toy, and he had merely touched it with envy before Shen Weng had viciously kicked him on the ground.

At that time, Han 3000, who was no more than a teenager, was kicked so hard that he broke his right leg! For three whole months it was necessary to walk with the aid of crutches!

"I didn't think you little bastard would actually remember me." Shen Weng looked at Han Qianqian with contempt, even his eyes were mocking.

Han Qianqian covered her waist and stood up with difficulty, saying, "If it wasn't for you, why would I be on crutches, I was just a child at the time, and I'll never forget that heavy hand you laid on me."

"Miscellaneous is miscellaneous, does it still distinguish between age and size? It's good that you won't forget, it's better that you can remember this hatred for the rest of your life, until the next life, maybe you still have a chance to take revenge." Shen Weng sneered.

Han Qianqiang took a deep breath, why did this old thing suddenly appear here, as Nangong Qianqiu's suitor, this love of his was stronger than gold Han Qianqiang, although he admired it, he couldn't feel the slightest bit of affection for Shen Weng, because he was exactly like Nangong Qianqiu, he only valued Han Jun and treated him as trash.

"Shen Weng, Nangong Qianqiu is dead, and you never got her in this life, I really feel sad for you." Han Marchioness said.

Shen Weng's eyes flashed with a stern color, Nangong Qianqiu's death had hit him very hard, and Han Qianqiang's mention of it at this time had undoubtedly angered him.

But at the same time, Shen Weng's words flashed through his mind, if he dared to harm Han Qianqian, then Yan Jun would intervene in this matter.

Shen Weng didn't care about Han Third Thousand, but Yan Jun wasn't qualified to ignore it, this silent bodyguard of the Han family was the real big boss.

"Su Haichao, do you want revenge?" Shen Weng turned to Su Hachao and asked.

Su Haichao's life had just been in danger, and he had managed to come back to life, but his was the white-haired old man in front of him.

Although Su Hachao didn't know who he was, but he could tell that this old man should be very uncomplicated.

A single kick was able to kick Han 3,000 away, he was definitely an expert.

"Want, very much." Su Haichao said firmly.

"Kneel down and learn two dog barks, I'll give you the chance." Shen Weng said, if he wanted to help Han Jun find a chess piece, he had to make him obey and not let him have the slightest thought of betrayal, so Shen Weng showed an unprecedented strength in front of Su Hae Chao.

Su Hae Chao looked at Han Giang, wouldn't it be disgraceful to learn how to bark in front of this wimp.

But if he wanted revenge, was there any other choice other than that?

"Woof, woof." Su Haichao knelt down on both knees and barked crisply twice.

Shen Weng smiled faintly and said, "Good, you can stand up, but never forget your position, you, just a dog."

"I'm just a dog." Su Haichao lowered his head and said in a deep voice.

"Now you have a chance to get some interest on him, do you dare?" Shen Weng asked.

Su Haichao took a look at Han 3,000 yuan, he almost died just now, the fear in his heart for Han 3,000 yuan still hasn't dissipated, but he knew that if he acted cowardly, this old man in front of him would most likely not even give him the chance to be a dog anymore.

"Han Three Thousand Years, you're a wimp, you also have today, aren't you f*cking awesome? I want to see how powerful you are." Su Haichao manipulated the empty wine bottle, walked up to Han Qianqian and smashed it on his head with a thud.

The wine bottle shattered with a sound and blood flowed from Han Three Thousand's forehead.

Han 3,000 didn't fight back because he knew he wasn't a match for Shen Weng, this old thing Grandpa Yan had said that he was a strong retired member of a certain special, and also had merits, and by virtue of the move that Han 3,000 hadn't dodged just now, the superiority between the two had already been separated.

Seeing that Han Qianxiang actually didn't fight back, Su Haichao, who was originally a bit scared, became even more arrogant, and having Shen Weng as the backstage fueled his anger even more.

"Wimp, you stand up and fight me, aren't you very capable?" After saying that, Su Hachao kicked Han Three Thousand's shoulders.

Although Han Giangli didn't fight back, the force of the countershock also made Su Hae Chao fall to the ground.

Su Hachao, who got up in a mess, didn't feel that he wasn't useful, but instead was very happy, having been beaten by Han 3,000 several times and dreaming of revenge, now that the opportunity was in front of him, he wanted to take this opportunity to teach Han 3,000 a hard lesson.

Snap!

After a painful slap on Han Qianqian's face, Su Haichao laughed arrogantly, "Hahahahaha, wimp, you still won't let Su Yingxia come to your rescue? As long as this b*tch is willing to kneel down to me, it doesn't matter if I let you go."

Han 3000's face was as heavy as water, Su Hai Chao's beating was nothing more than some skin pain to him, this kind of soft footed shrimp, even if he was given the chance, would not cause Han 3000 any serious harm.

"Shen Weng, are you helping Han Jun find a pawn? It seems like you can look into a trash like Su Haichao as well." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

Shen Weng had been suppressing his temper, but that made him completely furious, but as he walked towards Han Qianqian, another old man's figure appeared in the doorway!

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When Yan Jun walked idly into the room, Shen Weng was filled with anger that instantly evaporated, he could ravage Han Grylls as if he were an ant, but never in front of Yan Jun.

"You seem to have forgotten the agreement between us, does this mean that I don't have to stick to my promise if you break the rules?" After Yan Jun walked up to Han Qianqian and helped him up, he spoke to Shen Weng in a flat tone.

Shen Weng's eyelids jumped straight, for so many years, his fear of Yanjun had almost formed a kind of inertia, as long as he saw Yanjun, he would have no bottom.

Why would a man of Shen Weng's stamina stand by and watch Nangong Qianqiu marry Han Tian Yang and remain indifferent? It was because of Yan Jun's existence that he didn't dare to even touch a hair of Han Tian Yang!

"I'm not the one who beat him up," Shen Weng said.

Yan Jun smiled faintly, looked at Su Hae Chao and said, "If you didn't have your backing, would a trash like him dare?"

Su Haichao didn't know who Yanjun was, he only felt that this old man's bland tone was filled with arrogance, and he actually called him trash!

"Who are you calling trash, old thing, a man buried up to his neck in loam, and who has the right to tell me what to do?" Su Haichao looked at Yan Jun with cold eyes and said disdainfully.

Yan Jun wasn't angry, but felt amused, and with a smile on his face that made him feel like a spring breeze, he said to Shen Weng, "Who is he to you? An apprentice, or a tool?"

"It has nothing to do with you." Shen Weng said coldly.

"My disciple was beaten, it's only right that I, as the master, avenge his death, right?" Yan Jun said.

Shen Weng squeezed his fist, Yan Jun was deliberately provoking him, but he couldn't take a shot at Yan Jun, nor did he have the qualifications to do so, because he simply couldn't win.

"It's not quite according to the rules for you, an elder, to strike out at a junior," Shen Weng said.

Yan Jun raised his eyebrows and nodded his head, saying, "It makes a bit of sense, 3000, since I can't help you avenge your death, you can only see what you can do on your own, don't worry, if anyone dares to interfere, Grandpa Yan will help you."

"Thank you, Grandpa Yan." Han Qianqian looked towards Su Haichao and smiled coldly.

Su Haichao unconsciously shivered, where was he a match for Han Qianli, if not for the backing of Shen Weng, he wouldn't even have the guts to take a shot at Han Qianli, really fighting with Han Qianli alone, he would only take a beating.

Su Haichao hid behind Shen Weng and said, "You have to help me, I can't beat him."

This statement made Shen Weng lose face, although Su Haichao was not his disciple, but this matter was started because of him, he was the one who was trying to back up Su Haichao, now Yanjun wanted to let the two of them separate themselves, this was a battle of face, but Su Haichao didn't even dare to fight!

"Shen Weng, I didn't expect you to be bad at it, even your eyes aren't too good, what use is there for this kind of trash." Yan Jun said with a smile.

Shen Weng gritted his teeth and said to Su Haocho in a cold voice, "If you don't want to die, then give me a fight."

Su Haocho looked desperate, it was obvious that Shen Weng wasn't going to help him in this matter, and how could he beat Han Qianqian?

Had I known that I wouldn't be flaunting my power in front of Han Giang, I just beat him up, he's now full of rage, will he still let himself go?

Shen Weng shifted horizontally to make his way out of the way, and when Su Hechao saw Han Giang walking towards him, his legs instantly started to weaken.

He had been beaten many times by Han 3,000, so he was very clear about the gap between himself and Han 3,000.

Even though in Su Hae Chao's heart Han 3,000 had always been the image of a wimp, and he was never willing to admit that Han 3,000 was powerful, he couldn't be afraid of Han 3,000's fists!

"Han three thousand, it was my fault just now, I'm sorry, I was confused before I hit you." Su Haichao said to Han Three Thousand in a tone that was like begging for mercy.

Han Third Thousand's face was bloodstained and his expression looked even more hideous, while he was in such a state that he had almost scared Su Haichao out of his wits.

"Don't be afraid, I'm just a wimp, there's nothing to be afraid of." Han Qianli said with a cold smile.

Bang!

Su Haichao kneeled on the ground and cried bitterly, "Please, don't hit me, I'm a piece of trash and a stinker, you're the chairman's husband now, why bother with a small person like me."

When Shen Weng saw this scene, his face was hard to see, if he had no choice, how could he let Su Hachao, a wimp, be Han Jun's pawn?

"Shenon, do you know who he looks like?" Yan Jun said to Shen Weng.

Shen Weng was silent, his old face had been disgraced by Su Haichao.

"Like Han Jun, everyone thinks that the future of the Han family lies with Han Jun, but he's the one who's a complete waste, Nangong Qianqiu was just listening to the words of a villain back then." Yan Jun continued.

"What does it matter to me who is trash, you know what I'm doing." Shen Weng said.

"At a young age, why make a scene that you can't enjoy your old age in peace?" Yan Jun shook his head helplessly.

"Are you so sure I'll lose?"

"Yes!" Yan Jun said without hesitation.

At this time, Su Hachao had been beaten into a corner by Han Qianqian, not to mention resisting, it would be good if he could take a few less punches.

Su Haichao, with a bruised nose and swollen face, couldn't even say anything to beg for mercy, only to feel that there wasn't a single place in his body that didn't hurt, tearing his heart out.

After Han Giangli stopped his hands, he returned to Yan Jun's side with the same expression as Yan Jun, a cloud of lightness.

"If you're not dead, hurry up and follow me." Shen Weng was the first to leave the room after saying these words.

Although Su Haichao was in pain and just wanted to spread out on the floor, but seeing Shen Weng leaving and then looking at Han Qianqian, if he didn't leave, it wouldn't be impossible for him to die here, so he could only bite his teeth and stand up, hurrying to follow Shen Weng's pace.

The only two people left in the room were Han Qianqian and Yan Jun, looking at Han Qianqian who had blood stains all over his head, Yan Jun said with a hint of heartache in his expression, "All along, Shen Weng liked Nangong Qianqiu, he should have known about the fact that you forced Nangong Qianqiu to die, that's why he supported Su Haichao to deal with you."

"I know that he wants to help Han Jun take back the Han family, but the Han family is not in my eyes, and I have no intention of taking the Han family's property for myself," Han Marchant said.

Yan Jun nodded his head, he was very clear about this point, Han 3000 had already stopped treating himself as a member of the Han family, so how could he take a single cent of the Han family?

"Shenon isn't that easy to deal with, do you need me to help you?" Grandfather Yan asked.

Han Qianli shook his head directly without thinking and said, "Grandpa Yan, I can handle it, trust me."

This answer was not unexpected by Yan Jun, with his tough character, how could he need help, or else what qualifications did he have to call Han 3000?

"You kid, since you were a kid, you're used to carrying everything on your own, but sometimes, you have to relax yourself, the strings are too taut and easily broken." Yan Jun said.

"Grandpa Yan, I have my own way of relaxing, don't worry about that, and Su Hai Chao is worthless to me." Han Giangli said.

It was true that Su Hai Chao was not worth mentioning, this kind of trash didn't even have the qualifications to be Han Third Thousand's opponent, but Yan Jun was still a little worried about Shen Weng, after all, he couldn't always appear like today, this old man wasn't someone who would follow the rules strictly.

"By the way, did he beat you?" Yanjun asked.

"Kicked me in the face." Han Giangli said.

A smile appeared on Yan Jun's face and said, "Grandpa Yan is a man of his word, so I'll go and avenge this kick for you, and knock this old thing down a bit to make him remember the rules."

"Thank you, Grandpa Yan."

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first." Yan Jun said and headed out of the room.

Han Qianqiang looked like he was about to stop talking, and when Yan Jun reached the door, he finally couldn't help but say, "Grandpa Yan, there's something I want to ask you."

Without looking back, Yan Jun directly said, "If you want to ask about Han Tian Yang, Grandpa Yan can't give you an answer, he can only say that everything is possible and you need to confirm it yourself step by step, but this path is very dangerous, so you should consider it carefully."

After saying that Grandfather Yan left, Han Qianqian's expression stood resolute, dangerous? To him, no amount of thorny difficulties standing in his way could possibly stop him from ascertaining the news of Han Tian Yang's death, and as long as he didn't ascertain Han Tian Yang's death, he wouldn't give up on this matter one day.

To Han Qianqian's feelings, Han Tian Yang was the only family he had in this world, and even his birth mother, Shi Jing, was nothing more than a stranger to Han Qianqian!

Chapter 257

After Shen Weng took Su Haichao away, he hated to kill Su Haichao, he had just lost face in front of Yanjun, and there was simply no place for his old face.

But isn't that what Su Hachao is like? How could a complete and utter waste compare to Han Qianqian who had been hidden for so long?

But Shen Weng has no choice, and now the best chess piece he can think of and find is only Su Hae Chao.

Su Hae Chao's anger towards Han Qianqian drives his desperate desire for revenge, and if Shen Weng can give him a little sweetness in this matter, the dog will remain loyal to him until Han Jun is released from prison, so he can have a good helper.

Ten years in prison, even if you use your connections and get a reduced sentence for good behavior in prison, it will take a few years to get out, these years of isolation, the outside world will soon be unfamiliar to Han Jun, Shen Weng needs to help Han Jun train a dog that knows the outside world.

Following beside Shen Weng, although Su Haichao was bowing his head, but his heart was very disdainful, this old man was obviously no match for that old man just now, and he actually had to be a dog for this kind of person, making Su Haichao feel like he couldn't see half a hope for the future.

"I'll give you one billion to establish the company, and the first thing you need to do is to crush the Su Family Company," Shen Weng said.

Su Haichao, who had disdained Shen Weng just now, immediately changed his mind about Shen Weng after hearing this and became incomparably excited.

One billion! This old man is giving him a billion dollars!

With this billion, he would become a gentleman again, and the Su family's relatives who had treated him like a lost dog would once again submit to his feet.

"Are you serious?" Su Haichao asked incredulously.

"Hmph, do you think a billion is a lot? It's time to open your eyes, unaware of the so-called frog in the well." Shen Weng's cold voice.

For Shen Weng's disdain, Su Haichao did not have any discomfort, to get a billion dollars, to be able to flaunt in front of the Su family relatives again, even if he was kneeling to Shen Weng on the street he would be willing to do so.

"Yes, yes, it's my narrow vision, don't worry, as long as you are willing to give me the money, I will be able to defeat the Su family." Su Haichao said.

At this time, Shen Weng suddenly stopped as Yan Jun blocked in front of him.

"What do you want?" Shen Weng asked with dissatisfaction revealed between his eyebrows.

Yan Jun smiled faintly and said, "You kicked my disciple, of course I have to take revenge for him."

When Shen Weng heard this, he immediately gritted his teeth and said, "Yan Jun, don't bully others too much!"

"Bullying? If you don't bully my apprentice, how will I bully you?" Yan Jun laughed and slowly walked towards Shen Weng.

Shen Weng stood in place, not daring to move, this was the street, people were coming and going, he was already humiliated enough just now, if he was beaten in the street, he simply didn't want this face.

"I can make it up to him." Shen Weng said.

"This brat, never wants to accept help from others, and as for compensation, even I don't see how he would want it." Yan Jun said with a smile.

Shen Weng only felt a blur before his eyes, and a gravity hit his waist side, while his entire body lost focus as his feet left the ground in an instant.

Bang!

Shen Weng fell to the ground, dust flying.

Yan Jun stood condescendingly in front of Shen Weng and said, "Will you be so lucky the next time?"

Shen Weng couldn't care about the pain in his body, full of anger making him tremble, but the crushing strength of his strength made him lack the courage to take a shot at Yan Jun.

"Yan Jun, I will prove to you that your choice is wrong, the Han family belongs to Han Jun, Nangong Qianqiu will never be wrong, Han Qianqiang is just a trash, and Han Jun is the Emperor's face." Shen Weng gritted his teeth and said.

"Let's wait and see." After saying that, Yan Jun strode away and gradually disappeared in the crowd.

Su Haichao even went to Shen Weng's side to help him up, hiding the disdain in his eyes, after all, this was his golden master, even if he felt inside that this old man was a useless piece of trash, he didn't dare to show it in the slightest.

But in the conversation between the two of them, Su Hachao also noticed something, it seemed that all along his perception of Han Qianqian was wrong, he was not simply a son-in-law, Han Jun, Nangong Qianqiu these names are not familiar, but one can tell that they are not ordinary people.

Could it be that Han 3000 was still a big person?

"Who the hell is this Han Qianqian?" Su Haichao said in confusion.

Shen Weng shook off Su Haichao's hand and said with cold eyes, "The Yanjing Han Family, but he's just a family abandonment."

The Yanjing Han Family!

Han 3,000 is even a member of the Han family in Yanjing!

These four words made Su Haichao's scalp go numb, the wimp he had been targeting all along was actually the young master of the Yanjing Han family?

To think that at the beginning of Han Sanchi's entry into the family, all the Su family treated him as a beggar, Su Haichao would even treat Han Sanchi as a pleasure, who would have thought that such a person would be the son of the Yanjing Han family!

Even if he was just an abandoned son of the Han family, it was by no means something that could be compared to an unimpressive family like the Su family.

Now Su Haichao finally understood that the bride-price that had appeared for no reason was originally given to Su Yingxia, and Su Yehan had actually always thought that she was favored by the gentry, but now it seemed like a big joke.

"Are you afraid?" Shen Weng said disdainfully.

Su Haichao shook his head repeatedly and said, "Don't be afraid, don't worry, I will help you deal with him, a trash that was abandoned by the family, what is there to be afraid of?"

Shen Weng smiled coldly, Su Haichao appeared to be forcefully calm, but how could he not feel Su Haichao's true state of mind?

"As long as you are obedient, Han Jun will definitely use you heavily in the future, and you should know that even if you are just a dog of the Han family, you will be able to enjoy all the glory and wealth." Shen Weng said.

"I understand." Su Haichao said.

"Don't mention this matter to anyone, if Han Three Thousand's identity is known to others, you should prepare a coffin for yourself." Shen Weng said indifferently, Han Three Thousand Year had been silenced in Yanjing for many years, Yanjing's high society had even long believed that Han Three Thousand Year had passed away due to illness, once this news was revealed, it would definitely set off shock waves in Yanjing, which would be very detrimental to Han Jun.

"Please don't worry, I will keep this secret strictly."

On the other hand, Han 3000 had been sent to the hospital by Mo Yang and the others, his head had been opened, and although his injuries weren't serious, he needed some time to recuperate.

In the hospital room, Mo Yang, Knife Twelve, and Lin Yong were standing next to the bed, looking at Han Three Thousand's head being wrapped like a dumpling, and none of them dared to look at Han Three Thousand directly.

"Laugh all you want." Han Three thousand said helplessly.

"Pfft, hahahahahaha." Mo Yang was the first one who couldn't hold back and burst out laughing cheerfully, then waved his hand at Han Three Thousand with an apologetic face and said, "Three Thousand, I'm sorry, I couldn't help it, don't blame me, you're so funny right now."

"Brother Three Thousand, if you went to Dubai with such a look, you would definitely be treated as a local hero." Knife Twelve couldn't help but ridicule as well.

Lin Yong was the one who didn't dare to say anything and didn't dare to laugh, after all, his status was not comparable to Mo Yang and Knife Twelve, so he could only endure even if he held back his internal injuries.

Han Giangli sighed, it's okay to be laughed at by these guys, but if Su Yingxia knew, she wouldn't know how to explain.

"If you guys are done laughing, help me think of a way, preferably one that can be hidden from Su Yingxia." Han Giangli said.

Mo Yang sat directly on the edge of the bed and said with a bitter look, "Three thousand, I advise you to better get rid of this idea, how smart our younger sibling is, how can you still hide it from her? And if

she finds out afterwards, she'll only blame you even more, so it's better to be honest and tell her directly."

"I don't want her to worry," Han 3,000 said.

"The best way to not want her to worry is to tell her everything to avoid her thinking blindly on her own, and if you find an excuse not to come home, can you guarantee that she won't be at home imagining things? Doesn't that just make her more worried." Mo Yang said.

The reasoning behind this statement left Han Qianqiang with no way to refute it, and if she did find an excuse not to go home, Su Yingxia's harebrained thoughts were certain.

"The dog's mouth really made you spit out your ivory," Han Three Thousand said.

Mo Yang didn't care about Han Three Thousand's verbal attack on him and said with a smile, "Three Thousand, I'm a person who has come over, and I know more about emotions than you do, if you have any problems, I can be an emotion consultant for you, and the fees are cheap, what do you think?"

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Han Giangli stared at Mo Yang with disdain, this guy was changing his ways to pit money again.

"Are you that short of money? And now in Cloud City, most of the grey industrial chain is in your hands, you're getting rich." Han Giangli said.

"No, no, no, compared to you, the gap is still huge, I'm not even a hair on your head right now." Mo Yang said with a humble look.

"Alright, nothing else, you guys go your own ways, no need to guard me." Han 3,000 said.

A few people knew that Han Three Thousand mostly wanted to inform Su Yingxia about this matter, so naturally they couldn't stay here as a light bulb, and one by one, they all left with a sense of humor.

Han three thousand take out the phone, look at the current appearance, even he could not help but laugh, this f*cking head wrapped in dumplings, like and the Middle East region of those big money soho.

After flipping to Su Yingxia's number, he hesitated for a long time before dialing.

Although Mo Yang usually did not act too serious, but his words were very reasonable, if you want Su Yingxia not to worry, only to let her know the truth of the matter, let her know that she is safe.

"3000, how's it going, where are you and when are you coming home?" Once the call was connected, Su Yingxia asked in an urgent tone.

Back home, Su Yingxia has been disturbed, worried that Han Qianxiang impulsively do irreversible things, afraid that if he really will not be able to help but kill Su Hachao.

Although she doesn't have any affection for Su Haichao, but she doesn't want to see Han Qianqiang make a big mistake because of this matter.

Su Haichao's death was not enough, but Han Qianxiang didn't need to get into trouble over it.

"Uh I'm at the hospital." Han Three Thousand said.

Su Yingxia, who was sitting on the couch, jumped straight up and said in panic, "Hospital, why are you in the hospital, are you injured? It's not serious."

Su Yingxia's eager tone made Han Giangli feel wrapped in happiness, and with an unconscious smile on her face, she said, "It's not serious, just rest for a few days."

"Where are you, I'll come see you." Su Yingxia asked.

"City Hospital, I'm nothing important, you'd better get busy with your own business." Han Qianli hardened his mouth but his heart wasn't thinking like this, he naturally wanted Su Yingxia to take care of him more.

"How would it not matter, nothing matters to you, I'll come over right away." Hanging up the phone, Su Yingxia hurriedly went out.

In less than twenty minutes, Su Yingxia rushed to the hospital, when she saw Han Giangli lying on the bed, the corners of her mouth kept twitching, all her worries turned into laughter in her heart, but she could only hold it in, Han Giangli was like this, how could she still laugh at it.

When Han three thousand saw Su Yingxia froze as well as the corners of his mouth, his heart laughed bitterly, he just imagined how Su Yingxia would behave when he saw him, nervous, scared, concerned all thought about it, but never thought that she actually wanted to laugh.

"If you can't help it, laugh it out." Han Giangli said weakly.

Su Yingxia took a deep breath and held back her laughter, walking over to the bedside, touching Han Qianli's large head and saying, "So tightly bandaged, it's not a light injury, right?"

It wasn't a serious injury, bandaged tightly because there were so many small cuts, and the glass slag from the shattering of the bottle had scratched the scalp in many places.

"Yeah, it hurts, and my head is still dizzy." Han Giangli said with a soft look.

The suppressed laughter in Su Yingxia's heart was instantly gone, and with tears hanging from the corners of her eyes, she said with a heartbreaking look, "I'm sorry, it's all my fault."

Han Giangli squeezed Su Yingxia's hand and said, "How can I blame you, I was careless, I was attacked by Su Haichao, otherwise, how could he beat me."

"Su Hai Chao, you didn't kill him?" Su Yingxia asked.

"No, he's looking for a patron now, it's a big problem." Han Giangli said with a sigh on his face, Shen Weng's sudden appearance had completely changed the nature of this matter, this old thing was also a figure in Yanjing, he was now cultivating Su Haichao as a pawn, it wouldn't be a simple matter to deal with Su Haichao.

"No matter what he wants to do, the most important thing now is for you to get well, don't blindly worry about anything." Su Yingxia didn't care what kind of backing Su Hachao had and how powerful he was, in her eyes, even the Su Family Company couldn't compare to Han Qianqian's position in her heart right now, it was just a pity that the veil between her and Han Qianqian had never had the chance to pierce.

Of course, she had to blame Han 3000 for not being able to see the many hints he had given her, leaving Su Yingxia very helpless.

"No matter who his patron is, I didn't put it in my eyes, what's the difference between one stink bug and two stink bugs?" Han Giangli laughed.

"Brains are broken, and you still have a mind to brag." Su Yingxia said with a glare.

Looking at Su Yingxia's eyes that didn't have any intention of reproach, Han Qianli couldn't help but sigh, those bright red lips were something he could have gotten casually, but he didn't expect Shangguan Black and White to use such a despicable and shameless method to force him to lose the match.

"The match is lost." Han Giangli said dejectedly.

"Yi Yun already called me, I know what's going on, if it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have lost." Su Yingxia said.

Han Giangli couldn't help but lick his lips and said, "Since you lost the match because of you, is there compensation?"

Su Yingxia blushed and said, "Of course not."

Hearing these four words, Han Qianli's essence was instantly emptied, feeling like life suddenly had no staying power.

He was drooping his head, but then heard Su Yingxia say, "But I'm your wife, ah."

This sentence made Han Qianli look up abruptly, his eyes shining brightly at Su Yingxia, wife! Does that also mean he can exercise his husband's rights?

The dry-mouthed Han Giangli, slowly put her head closer to Su Yingxia.

Just then, the ward door suddenly pushed open and the doctor wearing a white lab coat walked into the room and said, "Doctor check."

F*ck f*ck f*ck!

Han 3,000 thousand heads of grass and mud horses rushed through his heart, when is it bad to do a room check, but at a time like this!

Su Yingxia hurriedly stood up, the shyness on her face couldn't be hidden, so she could only keep her head down.

The doctor casually asked a few questions and then left, but the atmosphere in the ward is completely different from before, filled with should not have been embarrassed, and Su Yingxia did not sit back in the bed, can be said to be a good opportunity, the doctor ruthlessly crushed.

That night, Su Yingxia also accompanied Han Qianli in the hospital, although Han Qianli tried to say that he does not matter, but Su Yingxia could not let go of his heart, and insisted that he did not leave, Han Qianli could only stop.

The next morning, the entrance to Su's company was bustling with activity, the gate was blocked and all the employees couldn't get in.

"Who is this person, why is he blocking our company?"

"By the looks of it, it's looking for trouble, I heard that the chairman of the board messed with these people."

"The chairman hasn't come to the company for several days, she wouldn't have offended any big people."

"Who knows, I didn't expect that the company had only gotten through a difficult time once, and this has attracted such a big trouble."

A few leaning guys from the Go Association, one chair each, sat generously at the door with a faint smile on their faces.

"Making such a big commotion, let's see how long Su Yingxia can hide."

"I didn't expect these two people, both of them are shrinking turtles, Han Qianli is hiding and doesn't dare to see anyone, Su Yingxia actually doesn't even want the company."

"Isn't it normal for us to come out, Su Yingxia doesn't dare to come out, does she still have the guts to deal with us?"

"Also, it's just a Su family, fart can do nothing."

A few people chatted proudly, Han 3,000 lost the competition, they harbored a grudge, and had long wanted to find Han 3,000's trouble, but Han 3,000 returned to Cloud City with an arrogant attitude, and Su Yingxia was nowhere to be found, so they could only come to the Su Company to cause trouble, this kind of blocking the door to prevent employees from entering was very bad and arrogant, but they were

not at all worried that it would bring too much impact, as they said, a mere Su Family, in the event that they teamed up to deal with it, what was it?

One of the old men stood up and said to all the employees of the Su Family Company, "Hurry up and contact Su Yingxia and tell her to get out, or else you won't have to go to work, from today onwards, the Su Family Company is completely closed down, if you have any doubts about what I'm saying, go and ask around for my identity."