

His True Colors Chapter 269-273

Chapter 269

"Dad, do you have to have Han Qianchi kneel before you're satisfied?" Jiang Hai asked.

"That's for sure." Jiang Fu said righteously, "I'm an old man, I don't care about anything now, it's just good face, you don't know how those people outside talk about Cloud City's Go Association, even though I've quit the association now, I've also taken a lot of abuse along with it, if I don't take this breath, I won't die in peace."

Jiang Hai sighed in his heart, he was considered a rather filial person, very concerned about Jiang Fu's feelings, but now this matter was far more troublesome than Jiang Fu had imagined.

Jiang Hai didn't want to offend Mo Yang, let alone tear his face off, after all, he was from the grey area, if he really wanted to cause trouble for the Jiang family, this would be a huge headache.

"Can't there be a bit of room for discussion?" Jiang Hai said.

When Jiang Fu heard this, that's when he noticed that something was wrong, looking at Jiang Hai's attitude, he seemed to want him to turn a big issue into a small one, which made Jiang Fu's face show a discontented look.

"Jiang Hai, what do you mean, what am I doing now, do I still need you to educate me? I don't even have a choice against such a wimp?" Jiang Fu coldly said.

"Dad, Mo Yang came to my company today and met with me." Jiang Hai said.

"Mo Yang? What does he want." Jiang Fu frowned and asked, Mo Yang is the kind of character that no one in the mall would want to touch, is he coming to the company to try to get money?

"He said that Han 3000 is his boss and wants you to go to People's Square tomorrow and kneel down, or else he'll deal with the Jiang family." Jiang Hai said.

This statement made Jiang Fu get up in an emotional state and go to the People's Square to kneel down to Han 3000? How is that possible!

"Bullsh*t, it's impossible for me to go on my knees." Jiang Fu said angrily.

"Of course I don't want you to go on your knees, so I was thinking if I could talk to him and defuse this matter, as long as you don't target Han 3000." Jiang Hai said.

"The words are out of my mouth, now the whole city knows that I, Jiang Fu, want to deal with Han 3000, if I just let it go, won't I become a joke, and how can Han 3000, this trash, be the boss of Mo Yang." Jiang Fu said.

Jiang Hai didn't believe it either, but since Mo Yang would say that, it meant that he was firmly on Han 3,000's side and would help Han 3,000.

"Dad, do you mean that you want to tear your face off with Mo Yang?" Jiang Hai asked.

"So what if he tears his face off, am I still afraid of him, Jiang Fu? How much can a mere jumping bug of a shady society do." Jiang Fu disdained.

Jiang Hai saw Jiang Fu's tough attitude, he could only think of another way, but unfortunately time was too short, tomorrow was his appointment time for Han 3,000, one night, Jiang Hai didn't know if he would be able to think of a way to solve this matter.

"Dad, I'll try, if Han 3,000 just hired Mo Yang with money, at worst I'll just spend more money." Jiang Hai said.

"All your money is from my son, don't be reluctant, I want to lose face, the entire Jiang family won't be able to hold their heads up in Yuncheng in the future." Jiang Fu reminded.

"I understand." Jiang Hai left his home and headed towards Mordor.

For a little half a day, Mo Yang visited all the members of the Association of People who were involved in this matter, all of them using the same way as a warning.

"Boss Mo, just warning those old guys, does it work?" There were only a few waiters cleaning up in the not-yet-opened Mordor, and Lin Yong asked Mo Yang.

"These people can't see the coffin without crying, how can they be useful." Mo Yang smiled, if a few random words could scare them into going to the People's Square and kneeling, then these people were too soft.

"Then do you have another way? Didn't you give Three Thousand a promise that you could settle this matter?" Lin Yong looked at Mo Yang in puzzlement.

"Do you think they dare to ignore my words?" Mo Yang asked.

Lin Yong shook his head decisively, with Mo Yang's current status, even the Celestial Family wouldn't dare to ignore it, let alone anyone else.

"Of course we don't dare, these people who mingle in shopping malls are still very much afraid of us." Lin Yong said.

"Since you know what else to worry about, if I don't go to them, they'll have to come to me for consultation." Mo Yang said.

Lin Yong suddenly realized that when Mo Yang brought everyone's words, those people would definitely be disturbed and would take this time to come to Mo Yang and convince him not to help Han Qianqian.

"Still, Boss Mo is smart, when these guys come, they'll just be able to get rid of them all." Lin Yong said.

Mo Yang nodded with a smile on his face and said: "Children can be taught, but unfortunately, your courage is still a bit small."

This statement could be said to have spoken to the pain in Lin Yong's heart, if he hadn't shown indecision at the casino, he might have been the one sitting in Mo Yang's place right now.

But things had been over for so long that Lin Yong was relieved, there wasn't much difference between being under one person and being under two, and it was able to reduce a lot of worries.

The bright moon hung high, the young men and women who came to the crazy nightclub entered one after another, and in a short while the venue was already packed, as the most popular nightclub in Cloud City, Mordor had almost no rivals.

At this time, there were a few middle-aged people standing at the entrance of the Magic Capital, one of them was Jiang Hai, while the others were the sons of some other association members, who had sort of arrived here unannounced.

"Mo Yang has also gone to look for you?" Jiang Hai asked a few people.

"Yes, he told my dad to go kneel at People's Square tomorrow."

"And he also said that Han 3000 that wimp is his boss, this is obviously collecting money to do things ah, I didn't expect Su Yingxia to ignore the company crisis for Han 3000 this kind of wimp, but also willing to spend money to ask Mo Yang to help."

"This soft rice of Han Three Thousand is really unbeatable, but unfortunately the Su family is so capable, how can we put it in our eyes when we several families join hands."

Jiang Hai looked at the attitudes of several people, they obviously wouldn't let their father go to his knees, after all, they were all respectable figures in Cloud City, how could they accept such a thing.

This was good news, it was better for several families to pay to take care of Mo Yang than for one person to pay.

"Let's go, let's go see how much money Mo Yang actually wants." Jiang Hai said, taking the lead to walk towards the venue.

These people were all the top rich people in Cloud City's business world, truly high society figures, their usual pastimes were in private clubs, they were very uncomfortable with the mixed environment of the Devil's Capital, and the mediocrity here really didn't enter their eyes.

"Boss Mo, the people have arrived." Lin Yong stood on the second floor and called Mo Yang in the compartment.

"Take the man to the box and beat him up first." Mo Yang smiled.

Lin Yong grinned, usually he had to be polite when he saw these people, but today, it was a rare opportunity to teach these guys a lesson.

"I got it." Hanging up the phone, Lin Yong walked to the first floor with a few of his younger brothers.

"Lin Yong, where's Mo Yang, let him come out to meet us."

"This sh*tty place, I don't want to stay for a minute, what kind of garbage."

"A few of you, please, Boss Mo is waiting for you in the box, it's a much quieter environment there." Lin Yong looked at the disdainful attitude of a few people and smiled coldly.

A few people were complacent, very satisfied with Mo Yang's special arrangement, in their opinion, Mo Yang also had some scruples, after all, they represented the absolute power of the business community in Yun City, although not as powerful as the Tian family, it was enough for anyone to take it lightly in Yun City.

When they arrived at the box and didn't see Mo Yang, the looks on the faces of the few people became very unhappy.

"Lin Yong, what does Mo Yang mean, where are the others?"

"He can't be deliberately putting on a show."

"A few bosses take it easy, Boss Mo has prepared a special service for you, so enjoy it first." Lin Yong said with a smile.

Jiang Hai and the others could not look down on the mediocrity here, their usual pastime, that was all the models in the private club.

"No need, we don't look down on the women you have here."

"Do you really think of us as those lowlifes outside, what good stuff can you come up with here."

Lin Yong raised his right hand and a bunch of his men went on a rampage.

The box howled incessantly as Lin Yong smiled and walked out of the box to next door.

"Boss Mo, what's next?" Lin Yong asked.

"Call them Laozi, go to People's Square tomorrow and kneel down honestly, or else prepare a coffin." Mo Yang said.

"Yes." Lin Yong nodded his head and started contacting people one by one.

Chapter 270

Hillside Villa.

The dinner table was especially quiet, because tomorrow was the deadline Jiang Fu gave, must make Han Three thousand to go to the People's Square to kneel, Jiang Lan had seen the pomp and circumstance of the People's Square through the circle of friends, those people stayed up late to occupy the position to watch the fun, also idle enough to panic, but this also made Jiang Lan more worried.

With so many people gathered, if Han Qianxiang couldn't think of a solution and went to the People's Square to kneel down, she would lose her face, so how could she face going to her sister's party in the future?

He Ting was also quite worried about Han Qianqian, after all, Han Qianqian gave her a job and helped Jiang Ying Ying solve a big problem, she did not want Han Qianqian to be humiliated, but this matter she had the will but not the power to help at all.

How could a small nanny have the stamina to help.

"Han Three Thousand, have you thought about how to solve tomorrow's matter, you're not alone now, you also represent our family, you're not the only one to be humiliated." Jiang Lan said to Han Three Thousand in a questioning tone.

She didn't care if Han Marchant would lose face, as long as Han Marchant didn't embarrass her.

"I'll go early tomorrow and settle things early." Han Three Thousand said.

Seeing Han Three Thousand's unconcerned look, Jiang Lan became even angrier in her heart and said, "Do you have a way to fix it? Or do you want to go and kneel to Jiang Fu, it's okay for you to lose face, but you can't drag us into following you."

"Mom, can't you just cut the crap? Did Three Thousand say he was going to kneel?" Su Yingxia interrupted Jiang Lan's words.

Jiang Lan glared at Su Yingxia, at such a time, Su Yingxia was still in the mood to speak for Han 3000, the humiliation three years ago was hard for Jiang Lan to get over, it wasn't like she was being humiliated again.

"Don't you know what those people in Jiang Fu are capable of in Cloud City? I just can't understand why you would want to offend such people." Although Jiang Lan tried her best to suppress her anger, her expression had become grim.

"What can he do, he's nothing in my eyes." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Jiang Lan's seven tips of smoke, nothing is nothing? Jiang Fu's gang was merely beneath the Heavenly Family, and Han Qianli actually said that they were nothing.

"Han Three Thousand, let me remind you, I've already made inquiries, the Heavenly Family won't help you in this matter, so don't expect the Heavenly Family to save you." Jiang Lan said.

Speaking of the Heavenly Family, Han Qianli smiled coldly, after tomorrow's matter was settled, he still had to meet with Tian Changsheng, this old fox's wishful thinking, Han Qianli could probably guess, but he didn't understand why he was doing this.

Deliberately saying that he wouldn't help him, understanding that he wanted Jiang Fu to deal with him without fear, to say that he didn't have a purpose, Han Three Thousand definitely didn't believe it.

"What's the Heavenly Family." Han Three Thousand said.

Jiang Lan laughed in exasperation, she didn't understand where Han Three Thousand's expansion was coming from, it was ridiculous that she didn't even care about the Heavenly Family.

"If you get us into disgrace tomorrow, don't come back in the future." After Jiang Lan said that, she didn't even eat her food and went straight back to her room.

Su Guoyao secretly sized up Han Qianqian, he could feel the strong confidence in Han Qianqian, if he wasn't sure, he definitely wouldn't have said such words.

But Su Guoyao also couldn't figure out where Han Three Thousand's bottom line came from, he had been in the Su family for so many years, the occasional times he was strong were palpable, but after so long, he hadn't revealed the slightest bit of it.

"Three Thousand, your mother is angry right now, her tone is not too good, so don't get angry with her." Su Guoyao said.

Seeing Su Guoyao's cautious appearance, Han Qianlian smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't."

After eating dinner and returning to the room, Su Yingxia said to Han 3,000 with an apologetic face, "I'm sorry, my mom is sick again."

"You'd better hurry up and think about where we're going on vacation, after tomorrow, we can go for a make-up wedding dress." Han Marchian didn't care about Jiang Lan's attitude, it hadn't been as bad as before, how could he be angry.

"Do you really have a solution for this already?" Su Yingxia didn't want to doubt Han Qianli, but she really couldn't find a reason to fully believe it, because Han Qianli had done nothing, not even a single arrangement.

"If I reassure you, you can rest assured that I can lie to heaven and earth, but never to my wife." Han Three Thousand smiled.

The word wife made Su Yingxia blush, for three years, they were but a nominal couple, never referring to each other in this way, and suddenly saying it like this would inevitably make her feel shy.

By all means, three years as husband and wife was already considered an old married couple, but Su Yingxia still had a shy moment, which undoubtedly made Han Qianli even more impressed.

The red, shiny face was like an apple, making Han 3000 unable to resist the urge to take a bite.

"I want to go to Kiyang Island and stay in a villa where you can see the sea when you open the window." Su Yingxia said with an expectant face.

"No problem, just go to Keystone Island."

After the two of them lay down on the bed, the atmosphere somehow became heavy, and only the sound of each other's breathing could be heard.

At the same time, the Tian family villa area.

Tian Ling'er pestered Tian Changsheng, she wanted Tian Changsheng to help Han Qianli, after all, Han Qianli was the god of her heart, and although she had been hurt by Han Qianli, she didn't want to see Han Qianli disgraced.

"Grandpa, just help him, who else can save him now but you." Tian Ling'er took Tian Changsheng's hand and pampered him.

Tianchang Sheng had been tormented to the point of helplessness, Tian Ling'er had used every trick in the book, but this matter, not to mention the fact that he had already said he wouldn't interfere, its essence was that Han 3000 didn't need his help at all.

"Didn't grandpa say that he can solve it on his own, so don't worry about it." Tian Chang Sheng was helpless.

How could Tian Ling'er believe such words, in the past, Han Three Thousand still had the Su family as a backing, but now that the Su family was all finished, how could Han Three Thousand have a way to deal with someone like Jiang Fu?

"Grandpa, although Han 3000 is powerful, he can't beat those people of Jiang Fu one by one, if you don't help him, this matter will get worse and worse." Tian Ling'er said.

"Hey." Tian Changsheng sighed heavily and said, "Ling'er, you're still underestimating him, you don't even know what kind of person he is right now, why do you think he can't solve it?"

"That's Jiang Fu, who else can compare to Jiang Fu besides our Heavenly Family." Tian Ling'er said.

Jiang Fu?

Tian Changsheng's mouth showed a touch of disdain, not to mention Jiang Fu, even the Tian family was nothing, but it was a pity that he couldn't say these words to Tian Ling'er, otherwise this mouth of Tian Ling'er would soon reveal Han Jiang's identity, at that time Han Jiang'er would blame the Tian family, the consequences would be very serious.

"Grandpa gave you the assurance that he can solve it himself, just wait and watch the show," Tian Changsheng said.

Tian Ling'er suddenly reached out, grabbed Tian Changsheng's beard, and said, "Grandpa, if you won't help him, I'll pull out all of your beard."

Tianchang Sheng cried out in pain, this little devil's men were not merciful at all.

"Let go, let me go first." Tian Changsheng said.

"No, you have to promise me first." Tian Ling'er said with a pout.

"Ling'er, what are you doing, he's your grandfather, do you still have any respect for your elders." At this time, Tian Honghui came to the living room and scolded in an angry voice.

Tian Ling'er could bully Tian Changsheng, but she was still very scrupulous towards this serious father and quickly let go of her hand.

"Like what kind of words, is there still a senior." Tian Honghui glared at him and continued.

Tian Ling'er looked like she was grieving and was chocolatey weeping.

Tian Changsheng quickly patronized Tian Ling'er and said, "It's none of your business, you stay aside."

"Dad." Tian Honghui smiled helplessly and said, "Such a big person, she doesn't know any rules, you're so spoiling her, what are you going to do when she goes out in society later."

"I'll die, if you don't protect my precious granddaughter, I'll scold you even if I crawl out of the coffin." After saying that, Tianchang Sheng quickly patted Tian Ling'er's shoulder and said, "Good granddaughter, don't be afraid, I'm here, he doesn't dare to do anything to you, as for Han Qianqian's matter, you really don't need to worry, grandpa won't lie to you, he is capable of solving it himself."

Chapter 271

People's Square.

Eight o'clock in the morning is already crowded, but there is a road is empty, everyone consciously did not occupy the road, because they are here to see the fun today, if they do not leave a road for Han Qianqiang, the main character, and how can there be fun to see?

"Will Han 3,000 come? Don't wait a day and a night without seeing anything, that would be a big loss."

"Should be coming, Jiang Fu has spoken, does he, the wimp, dare not appear."

"I've always heard of this name, never seen the true face of Lushan, today I can finally look at this wimp's original face, curious, I don't know what it looks like, can charm Su Yingxia to this extent."

The main character hadn't even made his debut yet, and the people watching the show already couldn't help but start discussing privately.

This had been going on since yesterday, the heat of the discussion about Han Qianli's topic was unprecedented, after all, the three words Han Qianli had been ringing loudly in Cloud City for three

whole years, after-dinner jokes were a must for everyone in Cloud City, but for most people, they had never actually seen Han Qianli before, so they didn't just want to see the kneeling hilarity, they also wanted to see what Han Qianli actually looked like!What kind.

An hour passed, the weather was getting hotter and the waiting crowd was starting to feel a little impatient, after all the hot and dry weather would affect one's mood.

"Grass his ass, Han 3000 won't come, will he."

"Since he's a wimp, it's only logical that he wouldn't show up, or what do you call a wimp."

"Caused me to wait for so long, this guy better be played to death by Jiang Fu, otherwise I can't swallow this breath ah."

Many people started cursing when an Audi A6 stopped on the street, Han Qianli and Su Yingxia stepped out of the car, seeing such a big battle, Han Qianli couldn't help but smile.

"I didn't expect so many people to care about me, my popularity in Cloud City seems pretty good."Han Giangli said with a smile.

Su Yingxia wasn't in the mood for jokes, these people were all here to witness Han Three Thousand's humiliation, what kind of popularity was that.

"Three thousand, is everything really okay?"Su Yingxia asked.

"Why don't you wait for me in the car?"Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia shook her head without hesitation, even if she really had to lose face today, she would choose to lose face with Han Qianqian.

Husbands and wives should share the same pain, and Su Yingxia would never leave Han Three Thousand alone.

"How could I throw you away."Su Yingxia said.

Han Three Thousand directly took Su Yingxia's hand and said, "I won't throw you away either, unless I die."

"Aren't you two disgusting, what time is it, and you're still in the mood for sweet talk?"An uncomfortably timed voice sounded, and Shen Ling Yao touched her goosebumps-covered hands towards the two.

"Did you come to join the fun?"Han Giangli smiled.

Shen Ling Yao took Su Ying Xia's hand and tugged it to her side, saying, "I'll protect my woman, I can't let her lose face with you."

Su Yingxia broke away from Shen Ling Yao's hand and said, "Yaoyao, stop it, Three Thousand can solve this matter."

Shen Ling Yao had love and admiration for Han 3,000, so she could blindly trust Han 3,000, but she really couldn't do anything about this matter, after all, that was Jiang Fu, not just anyone could handle it.

"Ying Xia, you're not going to follow him," Shen Lingyao said.

Su Yingxia nodded her head firmly.

Shen Lingyao rolled her eyes and said, "It's not a good thing, what are you following blindly to get involved?"

Su Yingxia didn't say anything, but made her attitude clear with her actions, tightly pulling Han Qianqian's hand.

Shen Lingyao saw that Su Yingxia was iron-hearted, and could only sigh and say, "You husband and wife are really enviable, Han Three Thousand, if you're a man, don't let Su Yingxia lose face with you."

Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia with a gentle smile on her face and said, "I can lose face, but she definitely can't."

In the midst of the crowd, Su Hachao and Su Yehan followed to see what was going on, this kind of good thing, for the two who hated Han Qianqian, it was a rare opportunity, how could they miss it.

"Hai Chao, do you think Han 3,000 can come?" Su Yeh Han asked.

"Him? What does it matter if you come or not, to come is to kneel down and lose face, if you don't come is to shrink your head, you will lose face just the same, what's the difference." Su Haichao smiled.

Su Yehan heard this is the reason, laughed happily and said, "I really want to experience what Su Yingxia is feeling right now, married to this kind of wimp, humiliated for three whole years, and finally have to make the company go bankrupt, think about it all interesting."

"Here we go!" Su Haichao's remaining light suddenly saw the two people walking along that vacant path, it was Han Giangli and Su Yingxia.

"I didn't expect Su Yingxia to actually come, this b*t*h is really thick-skinned, following Han Giang along to lose face, is this a play of husband and wife?" Su Yehan said disdainfully.

The crowd was agitated, and news of Han Qianli's appearance quickly spread, with countless people padding their toes and stretching their necks to see what this legendary figure was like.

Han Qianli and Su Yingxia were holding hands as if they were walking down the red carpet, and if this scene were converted into a church, it would definitely be an atmosphere of a wedding in progress.

Unfortunately, what the two of them endured now was not a commanding look, but all sorts of disdain.

"Is this Han Giang?"

"Definitely, holding hands with Su Yingxia, if it's not him who else could it be."

"Not to mention, not bad looking, no wonder Su Yingxia is willing to even disregard the safety of the company for him."

"What's the use of being handsome, a wimp is just a wimp, a skin alone is also a waste, but now it's a society where money is paramount."

While many men were expressing their disdain for Han Marchant, a certain rich woman with gleaming eyes said to her sisters, "This little white face is really good, if he can't make it, I'm willing to keep him, as long as he's strong in combat, it doesn't matter if I give him 100,000 a month."

Walking to the reserved spot in the center of the square, Han Qianli and Su Yingxia could now be considered the two of them.

Faced with all kinds of disdain and despise, Han Three Thousand frankly held his head high.

Su Yingxia gripped Han Three Thousand's hand tightly, her palm had begun to sweat, she was nervous and scared at the same time.

"Don't be afraid, I'm here, and the King of Heaven can't hurt you when he comes." Han Giangli said softly.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Su Yingxia relaxed a lot, wrapped up in a strong sense of security.

"Han Qianli, what are you waiting for, hurry up and kneel down, we've been waiting for a day and night."

"Wimp, you're just embarrassing yourself, you actually brought your own wife with you, have you eaten soft food silly?"

"Su Yingxia is really blind to marry a man like you, you've disgraced a man's face."

"Such a beautiful wife following you to suffer, really not a man."

Angry cursing voices rose and fell like waves, Su Hachao was secretly fanning the flames, rendering the atmosphere and luring more cursing voices.

"Rubbish, don't waste our time, hurry up and kneel down." Su Haichao roared excitedly, the humiliation from the last birthday banquet in Tianchang Sheng could finally be returned today by Han Qianli, he couldn't wait.

Su Yeh Han hated Han 3000, but she hated Su Ying Xia even more, snatching away the bride-price and having been high and mighty in front of her, making Su Yeh Han always hold a grudge.

"Su Yingxia, you really are a shameless b*t*h, do you like this wimp's kung fu in bed, you actually dragged the entire Su family down for him." Su Yehan shouted in the crowd, not afraid that Su Yingxia would hear.

The current situation was probably the perfect embodiment of the idiom of Thousand Husbands, regardless of whether they were related to this matter or not, they were all scolding Han Qianli, they were like guardians, accusing Han Qianli with a condescending attitude.

Most of these people had a discontented attitude, they thought that Han 3,000 was not as good as himself, but married a beautiful wife like Su Yingxia, so they were naturally discontented and wanted to trample Han 3,000's dignity in the dirt to show their superiority.

At this time, the members of the Go Association appeared one after another, and the expressions on everyone's faces were not very clear, but the people watching did not notice this, they only knew that these were big names, and when they appeared, Han 3000 would definitely stage a kneeling scene.

Chapter 272

Su Yingxia was getting more and more nervous, her body almost tensed up as these people were standing right behind them, putting a great deal of pressure on her.

Han Giangli squeezed Su Yingxia's hand when she felt her strange condition, indicating that she should relax, but how could Su Yingxia relax in this situation?

A few minutes passed and no one seemed to have stepped forward to instruct Han Qianxiang to kneel, those who were watching were a bit unable to wait, they could wait for this most exciting drama to unfold, the sun was getting bigger and bigger, who wanted to wait here in the sun all the time.

"What's going on, no one has told Han Sanliang to kneel yet?"

"Strange, really strange, why those people's faces don't look right."

"There can't be any more reversals."

"What kind of reversal could there be, Jiang Fu made such a big commotion, is there any other solution other than Han Qianli, the wimp, kneeling down?"

"Kneel kneel!"

"F*çk, kneeling, how did that happen!"

Countless people in the crowd shouted, shocked as the members of the Go Association kneeled down one by one behind Han Qianli, leaving everyone stunned.

"How could this happen, shouldn't the one kneeling be Han Qianli!"

"This is a big figure in our Cloud City, are they they're kneeling to Han Qianli?"

"Impossible, impossible, it must have been my eyes that were blurred."

Su Haichao took a deep breath of cold air, incredulous to see the scene in front of him, the person kneeling down was not Han Qianqian, but those old guys, such a script completely overturned his imagination.

"Hai Chao, how could this happen!" Su Yeh Han stared at Su Hai Chao with wide eyes and a trembling voice.

Su Haichao didn't understand either, but he knew that today was supposed to be the day that Han 3,000 was reduced to a city-wide joke, but now it was clear that this wasn't the case.

Countless people drew cold air, their minds constantly pondering what the hell was going on, these people were clearly kneeling to Han 3,000, why would they do that!

When Su Yingxia's afterglow saw those people behind him kneeling down, his heart turned upside down and his eyes were confused as he looked at Han Qianqian, was this the reason for his calmness? He had already settled the matter and was bringing these people to their knees!

"Three thousand, did you do this?" Su Yingxia looked a bit dumbfounded as she asked.

"These old things bullied you twice, how can I let them off so easily, since they like this kneeling thing, I'll satisfy them and have to make them kneel properly here." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Shen Lingyao had already been stunned, she hadn't wanted Su Yingxia to follow Han Marchant before for fear that Han Marchant would drag Su Yingxia into disgrace, but now it seemed that Han Marchant wouldn't be disgraced, and Su Yingxia had become the center of attention, it seemed that as long as she stood beside Han Marchant, she wouldn't be affected in the slightest no matter how big the storm was.

"Do you want to close your mouth, it's not a good image right now." Chi Yi Yun walked over to Shen Ling Yao and said to Shen Ling Yao after she habitually pushed the mirror frame.

Shen Ling Yao turned her head to look at Chi Yi Yun and said in shock, "Yi Yun, did you see that these people are kneeling to Han Giang!"

"Of course I saw it, I'm not blind." Chi Yiyun was very calm on the surface, but inside she was still shocked beyond words, she knew that Han Marchant was definitely capable of resolving this matter, but in her opinion, the solution was to defuse this matter so that the incident at People's Square would not happen, when Han Marchant appeared, she even thought that maybe Han Marchant would really kneel for Su Yingxia, maybe he was really incapable of resolving it, but the current situation was not even She didn't even think about it.

Kneel!

And to have these celebrities from Cloud City kneel down to him.

Qi Yiyun couldn't imagine how he did that,.

Of course, this also made Qi Yiyun have even more confidence in Han Qianqian, perhaps he was the person she had been looking for, and only he would be able to save the Qi family from the flames.

"Aren't you surprised when you see that? These people are big names in Cloud City, but but they're all kneeling down to Han Qianli now!" Shen Lingyao said in puzzlement.

Chi Yi Yun let out a heavy breath and said, "A big man? Maybe they're not even ants in Han Jiang's eyes."

"Yi Yun, what did you say?" Shen Lingyao didn't hear Chi Yi Yun's words, and took a step closer, sticking close to Chi Yi Yun and asking.

Chi Yi Yun shook her head and said, "It's nothing, Jiang Fu hasn't appeared yet, he's the one leading this matter, it's still unknown what the end result will be."

Shen Lingyao nodded her head, although she didn't have any great ability, but she liked to pay attention to the matters of high society, the few people who came to the square, although their status were not low, but they couldn't be compared to Jiang Fu, and the whole matter was started by Jiang Fu, he didn't appear, so this matter wasn't considered to be settled.

The People's Square, where tens of thousands of people had gathered, was surprisingly quiet at this moment, and only the sound of rapid breathing could be heard on the scene as everyone was so surprised that they didn't know what to say.

They had a vague feeling in their hearts that Han 3000 seemed like he would upend the image of a wimp today, and as to how he did it, no one could guess.

"There's still Jiang Fu, and there's still Jiang Fu who hasn't come, Jiang Fu is Han Three Thousand's real opponent, and when Jiang Fu comes, Han Three Thousand will definitely reveal his true form."

"Good, I don't believe that this wimp can still compare to Jiang Fu, the Jianghe Group is the only company in Cloud City that is better than the Tian family, he, the little white guy, doesn't stand a chance."

"Jiang Fu come quickly, but don't let Han Qianqian, this wimp, pretend to be successful, we're still waiting to see his joke."

Numerous people were looking forward to Jiang Fu appearing soon, although they had no grudge against Han 3,000, everyone was qualified to fight as a street rat, they had already treated Han 3,000 as a street rat, and no one wanted to see Han 3,000 succeed against their will.

"Grandpa, how did he do it? It's surprising that you can make these people kneel." At a certain building near the People's Square, Tian Ling'er asked Tian Changsheng unknowingly as she saw what was going on with her binoculars.

Yesterday, when Tian Chang Sheng said that Han Qianqian could solve this matter by himself, Tian Ling'er didn't believe it at all, but today, something silly was right in front of her.

Tianchang Sheng was not surprised by this result, because this matter involved Su Yingxia, how could Han 3000 compromise with these old guys.

A dragon had backbone that could not be touched, and the backbone of Han Qianqian, the true dragon, was Su Yingxia, and whoever dared to touch it would only have to die.

"Grandpa doesn't know, he just thinks he can solve it." Tian Chang Sheng said, he had heard some of the specific things, but it was best not to tell Tian Ling'er about such dark things.

Of course, Han Qianqian had more open and honest means of solving it, he just didn't care to use them, after all, dealing with these fleas of Jiang Fu hadn't required his true identity.

"Do you trust him that much?" Tian Ling'er deflated, Tian Changsheng's blind confidence made Tian Ling'er a bit disdainful, Han Qianqian was that good, grandpa wasn't someone who would just trust someone.

"It turns out that my guess was right." Tianchang Sheng smiled.

Tian Ling'er took another look through the binoculars and said, "Jiang Fu hasn't shown up yet, and when he does, things might change."

Tian Changsheng shook his head, so what if Jiang Fu appeared, even if he appeared now, it wouldn't change the outcome of things, I'm afraid that old thing doesn't know where he's silently regretting right now.

"Ling'er, didn't you want to help Han 3000, why do you seem to hate Jiang Fu now for stepping on Han 3000." Tian Changsheng said.

This was the woman's strange mind, and her worries turned into an inexplicable hostility as Su Yingxia was standing next to Han 3000 and was holding Han 3000's hand, which made her feel very dissatisfied.

If she were to swap places with Su Yingxia, she would have hated for Han Three Thousand to be able to shake her tiger and make those old things kowtow to Han Three Thousand.

"Grandpa, there's a car parked on the side of the road, it seems like Jiang Fu is here." Tian Ling'er suddenly said.

"It's about time, how could he get away with this." Tianchang Sheng said indifferently.

By the roadside of the square, Jiang Fu stepped out of the car with a gloomy face, his appearance caused the square to stir once again.

Chapter 273

"Here it comes, Jiang Fu is finally here."

"It's been a good wait, this time Han Qianli can't be arrogant."

"Damn, this wimp still wants to turn over a new leaf, let's see what kind of capital he has now."

Jiang Fu walked along the vacated path and walked straight to Han Qianqian's side.

When he saw that the Association's gang had kneeled behind Han Three Thousand, he gnashed his teeth in hatred, he didn't expect Han Three Thousand to use such a despicable and shameless method, now that Jiang Hai had fallen into Mo Yang's hands life and death was uncertain, he didn't want to send his white hair to the black, but asking him to kneel to Han Three Thousand in public, such a humiliating thing wasn't something that Jiang Fu could do.

"Han Qianxiang, do you think you can really control the situation? You can threaten me now, but do you have the stamina to withstand my revenge later?" Jiang Fu gritted his teeth and said to Han Marchant.

"Later? Jiang Fu, you're too naive, you don't think there's a future for the Jianghe Group," Han Qianli said indifferently.

Jiang Fu was furious and laughed, this trash, he still wanted to defeat the Jianghe Group in Yun City, it was simply a fool's dream, even the Yun City Heavenly Family didn't dare to say such things, what qualifications did a wimp have.

"Han Qianqian, I'll give you two minutes to release Jiang Hai." Jiang Fu said.

"I'll give you one minute to kneel down, or else I can send you a good coffin." Han Giangli said in a clouded voice.

Jiang Fu hated it so much that he clenched his fists, he was a famous person, how could he kneel to a wimp like Han Three Thousand, but the strong attitude Han Three Thousand displayed was completely non-negotiable.

"Han 3000, if you don't think for yourself, you have to think for the people around you as well, how long can you protect Su Yingxia without fear of Su Yingxia falling into my hands?" Jiang Fu said.

When Han Qianqian heard this, a cold smile appeared on his face as he said, "Jiang Fu, you've reminded me, don't worry, I'll never give you a chance."

"What kind of capital gives you the nerve to go against me, is the Heavenly Family helping you behind the scenes?" Jiang Fu asked, this was the only backstage he could imagine, how could Han 3,000 have such a hard bone if he didn't have the help of the Celestial Family.

"Thirty seconds." Han Marchian reminded.

Jiang Fu was shaken, his eyes burning with anger and said, "Han Three Thousand, I'm warning you, don't mess around, I'm not something you can fish and flesh."

"Twenty seconds." Han Qianqian looked straight at Jiang Fu, his momentum was like a rainbow, not joking at all.

This momentum caused Jiang Fu to feel intense oppression, even making it difficult for him to breathe.

How could a wimp have such a strong momentum, he was like a long-suffering big shot who could intimidate eight directions with just a look.

"What's the matter, Jiang Fu hasn't even made Han Qianli kneel yet."

"No way, can't even Jiang Fu handle this wimp."

"What's the situation, but this matter is the news that Jiang Fu put out, he was the one who wanted Han 3000 to kneel in the People's Square, but looking at the current situation, the seedlings aren't right, he seems to have been suppressed by this wimp."

Puzzled clouds of suspicion hung over the People's Square as everyone quietly waited for the outcome of the matter.

"Ten seconds." Han Giangli continued.

At this moment, even Su Yingxia felt the incomparably powerful momentum spreading across Han Three Thousand's body, an intimidating force that couldn't help but make her feel like she didn't know Han Three Thousand.

Jiang Fu looked pained, Mo Yang's recent tactics in Cloud City were very clear to him, although Jiang Hai was a celebrity and his death could start a big commotion, but with people dead, what was the use of making a big commotion?

The Jiang family still needed to pass on their legacy and Jiang Hai, he couldn't just watch Jiang Hai die in Mo Yang's hands.

"3."

"2."

When Han Giang started the countdown, Jiang Fu slammed his knees down in front of Han Giang.

This time, the agitation of the onlookers came a little too late as they couldn't believe what they were seeing with their own eyes, couldn't believe that even Jiang Fu was kneeling down in front of Han 3000, which completely overturned their perceptions.

How could a wimp make a character like Jiang Fu kneel down?

Even now that they saw it with their own eyes, they couldn't believe it.

"Who the hell is this Han Qianqian, but Jiang Fu is kneeling down as well."

"He can't be some kind of wimp at all, does he still have a monstrous background?"

"Could it be that the Su family has deliberately hidden his identity for the past three years?"

At this time everyone's eyes looking at Han Qianqian became different, no longer disdainful, but very heavy, even if they didn't want to admit it in their hearts, but Jiang Fu's kneeling was right in front of them, there was no getting rid of this fact.

Su Yingxia gulped dryly, not expecting Jiang Fu to actually kneel down!

This is Jiang Fu, but he's second only to the Celestial Family!

Su Hachao and Su Yehan two at this time full of anger, thought Jiang Fu came to reverse the situation, did not expect the ending is not what they wanted to see, the Han three thousand and Su Yingxia pushed to the limelight, but let these two occupy the limelight!

"Hai Chao, what is this, Jiang Fu, this old bone, actually kneeled down to Han 3000." Su Yeh Han said.

Su Haichao frowned, did Han 3,000 use the power of the Han family? But he's just an abandoned son of the Han family, how could he be?

Or was it that Han Qianxiang, the trash, was taking the Han family's reputation as a fox and tiger.

Su Haichao hated to go and tear down Han 3,000's fake face, but Shen Weng said that this matter could not be exposed, once it came out of his mouth, it was very likely that it would cause Shen Weng's dissatisfaction.

Now Su Haichao didn't dare to offend this golden lord, if not for him, how could Su Haichao have a chance to turn over a new leaf.

"I didn't expect to let this wimp get lucky." Su Hachao gritted his teeth and said.

Su Yehan was full of displeasure, how could his heart be happy without seeing Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia lose face, and said, "Hai Chao, can't you do something about it?"

"What can I think of, there are things that I can't just go and interfere with right now," Su Hachao said.

Su Yehan's eyes looked at Su Yingxia with venom, it was a pity that this great opportunity was not able to disgrace Su Yingxia.

But it doesn't matter, the Su family company will soon be finished, Jiang Fu was subjected to such insults, how could they let the two of them go, as long as the company is bankrupt, Su Yingxia will also become a dog of the family.

"I'll let you have your way for a few days, I'll see how long you can last." Su Yehan gritted her teeth and said.

On top of the People's Square, it should have been a scene of Han Qianli kneeling, but at this time, he was proud of his posture, and the members of the association kneeling in front and behind, none of them were well-known figures in Cloud City, no longer anyone thought he was a wimp.

When Han Qianli led Su Yingxia away, the attention of ten thousand people, those rich women who attempted to take care of Han Qianli were even more impressed at this moment, this is what a man should look like, powerful and domineering, making people submit.

Shen Lingyao's eyes overflowed with peach blossoms as she looked at Han Qianqian, her love for Han Qianqian not concealed in the slightest at this moment.

"Ying Xia is too happy, I don't know if I'll ever find such a prince charming in my life." Shen Lingyao couldn't help but say emotionally.

Qi Yiyun looked at Shen Lingyao, not expecting her to also have such a strong crush on Han Qianqian, but Qi Yiyun wasn't worried, in her opinion, Shen Lingyao didn't even have the qualifications to be her rival.

"Of course you can find it, but it's just that it's not destined to be as good as Han Qianli's." Qi Yiyun's eyes were burning hot, this kind of excellent man could only belong to her, even if it was Su Yingxia.

Qi Yiyun repeatedly stressed in her heart that she needed to see what Han Qianli could do, that she needed Han Qianli to prove that he was great and could help the Qi family before she would put Han Qianli in her eyes, but now even though this hadn't been definitively proven, the good feelings spreading out within her had risen to an ambiguous stage.

Sisterly affection?

In front of the family's righteousness, it was worthless to Chi Yi Yun.

As long as she could get Han Qianqian, even if she could tear her face off with Su Yingxia, she would be willing to do so.

"Yeah, how can the two of us compare to Su Yingxia." Shen Lingyao slumped her head and said dejectedly.

Qi Yiyun smiled faintly and said, "Just you, don't compare me."

Shen Lingyao was startled as she looked at the back of Qi Yiyun's departure, an ominous feeling of foreboding flooding her heart.