

## His True Colors Chapter 304-308

### Chapter 304

When Yi Yun Qi left the luxury store, walking in the mall, self into a beautiful scenery, 100% eye-catching rate so that everyone is stopping to watch, women envy, men obsessed.

A few days ago, a silent figure followed her, hating to kill those men whose eyes stayed on Chi Yiyun.

For Dong Hao, even one more glance at Qi Yiyun was a blasphemy, but unfortunately killing wasn't able to hide Qi Yiyun's radiance, when she removed all disguises, she was destined to be extraordinary.

"Miss, a trash, why is it worthy of you." Dong Hao gritted his teeth and said, he knew that the reason why Chi Yi Yun had changed was because of Han Qianqian, but why would a trash like Han Qianqian be worth Chi Yi Yun's time!

Dong Hao wanted to kill Han Qianqiang more than once, but he knew clearly that if he did, he would never be able to get close to Chi Yi Yun again in his life.

His heart was in pain, unwilling to let other men see Chi Yi Yun's beauty, but there was nothing he could do about this matter.

Walking out of the mall, Chi Yi Yun just standing on the roadside caused several car accidents, those drivers were too focused on looking at Chi Yi Yun and caused tailgating incidents, and for a while even traffic was blocked.

With a smile that left an indelible impression on those men for the rest of their lives, Chi Yi Yun got into her car and sailed away.

"Dad, I've found someone who can help the Chi family, so give me a little more time." In the car, Chi Yi Yun dialed her father's number and said.

An old and weak voice from the other end of the phone said, "Yi Yun, you should either stay in China and never come back, or I'm afraid you'll be hurt."

"Dad, how could I leave you guys behind, don't worry, I can solve this matter." Qi Yiyun said with a firm attitude, although Han Qianli loved Su Yingxia very much and had also let her run into a wall twice in succession, Qi Yiyun did not admit defeat, she always believed that she could make Han Qianli come back to her senses.

"Hey, Dad can still hold out for more than half a year, let's talk about it later." The person on the other end of the phone sighed, probably knowing Chi Yi Yun's stubborn temper, so she didn't say much.

"You and Mom be careful, take care of your health, and contact me first if you have anything to say." Qi Yiyun said.

"Okay, don't worry about me and your mom, we're fine, be careful yourself, don't work too hard, even if dad loses this time, the family background is enough for you to live in China for the rest of your life."

"Dad, I'm not taking my glasses with me." Chi Yi Yun said.

There was a long silence on the other end of the phone, Chi Yiyun put on her glasses, he had authorized it because the Chi Yiyun who took them off was too bright, he never wanted Chi Yiyun to get too much attention.

"Is it because of the one you're talking about him?"

"Dad, he's worth it."

The other end of the phone let out a long sigh and said, "You're an adult, you have your own ideas, whatever you do, Dad supports you, but if he hurts you, Dad will never let him go."

"Okay, okay, you'd better go and care for Mom, hang up, I'll be in touch if anything happens." After saying that, without waiting for the other party to reply, Chi Yi Yun just hung up the phone.

A certain manor in Mi, Qi Donglin sighed and sighed again and again, he didn't know what was happening in the country, but he knew that Chi Yi Yun's life, I'm afraid it wouldn't be peaceful, and this made him very worried.

"Why did you start sighing again." Ouyang Fei carried the freshly washed fruit and walked over to Qi Donglin, a woman with a beautiful charm, it wasn't hard to see that she was magnificent in her youth, Chi Yiyun also inherited her good genes that's why she was so beautiful.

"My daughter has just called me." Qi Donglin said.

"Did you tell her to tell her not to come back?" Ouyang Fei said.

Chi Donglin nodded his head and said, "I said that, but it's useless, she said that she has found someone who can help, you also know her temper, what she decided, ten cows can't pull back."

"Don't you believe in your daughter's vision? If she says it's okay, then it must be okay." Orpheus smiled.

"But she took off her glasses for this man," Qi Donglin said.

Ouyang Fei was stunned at the words, both of them knew very well that Chi Yiyun had once said that unless she met a true love that was not his, otherwise she would never really take off her glasses in her life.

"Daughter, have you got a man in mind?" Ouyang Fei asked.

"It looks like it, but in my heart, I have a bad feeling, why don't we go find out who this person is?" Qi Donglin said.

Ouyang Fei hurriedly shook his head and said, "Meddling in her affairs, you want to be scolded again, I won't help you then."

Qi Donglin was filled with a bitter smile, he was also sighing precisely because he was taboo about this point.

Chi Yiyun was strong in her bones, doing things on her own, not letting the two of them help in any way since she was a child, which also caused Chi Yiyun to be very resistant to this matter.

"Daughter is also old enough to do things on her own, so trust her." Ouyang Fei said.

Chi Donglin nodded his head and said, "It can only be like this, I hope this brat doesn't disappoint me, if he dares to make Yi Yun sad, I have to kill him."

Han Giangli, who was somehow making enemies again, was still enjoying the apples that Su Yingxia had peeled for him at this time.

"Yingxia, when will I be released from the hospital?" Although she was able to enjoy Su Yingxia's meticulous care in the hospital, this wasn't a good place after all, and Han Qianli didn't want to stay longer.

"I've already asked, it depends on your recovery, and if it's good, it'll be about a week," Su Yingxia said.

Han Three Thousand was filled with sadness and said, "It'll be a week even if it's good, won't that be a bit too long?"

"Do you want to get out of the hospital now?" Su Yingxia stared at Han Giangdao.

"I feel fine." Han Three Thousand looked at Su Yingxia in a serious manner.

Su Yingxia intimidatingly raised his fist at Han Three Thousand and said, "I'm warning you, stay honestly, don't think about anything, don't even think about leaving the hospital without my promise."

Han Three Thousand slumped helplessly and suddenly thought of something, saying, "Where are Yang Chen and Xu Tong?"

"Yang Chen is injured and is staying in the hospital on Keystone Island, but it's nothing serious, Xu Tong is taking care of it." Su Yingxia said.

"Give me your phone and I'll call Yang Chen."

After Su Yingxia dialed Yang Chen's number, she held the phone up to Han Giang's ear and didn't let him do it himself.

When the call came through, Han Qianqian said, "Yang Chen, are you okay?"

Although Yang Chen was painfully beaten, it was just some external wounds, so he would be fine with more rest and said, "It's nothing, the doctor said it would be fine with two days rest."

"Why was Lu Xun able to find the B&B?" Han Qianqian asked.

Yang Chen knew that this was the purpose of Han Qianli's call, and quickly said, "I know you suspect me, but I can guarantee with my life that it will never be me who betrays you."

It wasn't Yang Chen, but the B&B was a place that he had found, and it was done in secret, so who else would know about it besides him?

Man Leung?

The name flashed in Han Giang's mind, Wen Liang had betrayed him, to say that this matter was also related to him, it wasn't impossible, but in what way did he know where the B&B was?

Could it be that Wen Liang had already arranged for someone to follow Yang Chen?

"I believe you, after you rest, hurry back to Cloud City, Yingxia and I still have to choose pictures." Han Giangli said.

"Okay, I'll sort it out after I get back and call you guys first thing." Yang Chen was relieved, if Han Qianli didn't believe him, it would be hard to explain this clearly.

Hanging up the phone, Han 3000 tried to keep a calm expression to avoid affecting Su Yingxia, but inwardly, he was already killing him.

Wen Liang had not only betrayed him, but had also almost harmed Su Yingxia, this person must die.

Ten days later, Han 3,000 is finally discharged from the hospital, leaving the smell of medicine and disinfecting potions and feeling refreshed.

Back at the hillside villa, Jiang Lan warmly greeted Han Three Thousand, she was a very realistic person, before because of the square incident, she didn't look good to Han Three Thousand because she was worried about affecting her face among her sisters, but now that the Su Company was growing and those people in Jiang Fu were still bankrupt, she didn't miss bragging about these things in front of her sisters and earned a lot of face again.

"Three thousand, you should rest at home during this time, let He Ting stew some tonic for you, don't work too hard." Lan Jiang said.

### **Chapter 305**

In the face of Jiang Lan's concern, Han Giang knew exactly the reason for it, she would definitely brag about certain things to save face, but some of the things she said went too far, and with Jiang Lan's personality, something would happen sooner or later, so Han Giang had to remind her.

"Mom, I know you love to save face, but there are some things you can't say, or you'll cause trouble," Han Three Thousand said.

After Jiang Lan, who was full of smiles, heard this, her expression instantly froze and even flashed a harsh color, in her position, how could she speak and act under Han Qianli's accusation?

"Han Qianqian, don't think that just because you've done something you can point fingers at me, don't worry, I didn't say anything, and even if I did, it would be about my daughter and has nothing to do with you." Jiang Lan's face was cold.

This was exactly what Han Qianqian was worried about, he was also aware that Jiang Lan couldn't take him out to brag, after all, his reputation in Cloud City was that of a wimp, and people wouldn't believe him if he said how powerful he was.

"I know, that's why I want you to keep a low profile and make a big fuss, now there's no telling how many people in Cloud City want Ying Xia to fall, the more you brag about how powerful Ying Xia is, the more those people will be eager to see Ying Xia suffer." Han Giangli said.

What Jiang Lan was proud of now was this daughter, bragging capital in front of her sisters, and even more so only Su Yingxia, she enjoyed the envious looks those people threw at her, enjoying the tsking of others, this feeling of superiority was something Jiang Lan had never experienced before, so she was now addicted, asking her not to brag, how could this be possible.

"Han 3,000, It's not your turn to teach me a lesson yet, I have a sense of what I should do." Lan Jiang said, discontented and went out.

Han Three Thousand smiled helplessly and bitterly, Su Yingxia didn't know what to do, she knew Jiang Lan's personality well, if she wasn't allowed to brag, it would be worse than killing her.

"Three thousand, my mother is like that, don't take it personally." Su Yingxia consoled Han 3,000.

Han Three Thousand said, "I'm just afraid that what she says out loud will cause some people to be displeased and will be unfavorable to you."

Su Yingxia could feel that Han 3000's starting point was for his own good, and it was something he would always be the first to consider, for over three years, how could Su Yingxia not feel that Han 3000 put herself first.

"I'll talk to her about this matter, so you can rest at ease," Su Yingxia said.

"I've almost recovered, where's the need to rest, but you, you'll have to go back to work tomorrow to get busy, right?" The leisure time would be lingering, but Han Giangli knew that this state of affairs couldn't last forever, Su Yingxia had to manage the company after all, and he had things to do as well.

"En." Su Yingxia nodded her head, she had become much closer to Han 3000 during this time, and she herself was enjoying it very much, and she was a bit reluctant to suddenly be put to work, but there was no escaping these realities that needed to be faced.

The next day, after Su Yingxia went to the company, Han Three Thousand went to a place called the Love Home in Cloud City, where some people who were born defective and abandoned since childhood lived, ranging from a few years old to more than ten years old, relying on social assistance to run, Han Three Thousand since she knew about this place, she would occasionally go to visit, giving some strength as well as monetary help as she could.

These children were particularly introverted, as they knew they were different from ordinary people, so they were especially afraid of contacting strangers, but Han 3,000 was an exception, and whenever Han 3,000 came here, the children would be especially excited, as Brother Thousand, as they called him, wouldn't look at them with tinted glasses like everyone else, and would play with them no matter what the game was.

"Brother Thousand, where have you been and why did you not come for so long."

"Thousand brother, we missed you so much, we thought you forgot about us."

"Brother Thousand, play games with us."

When Han Thousand Thousand appeared, he immediately became the king of children, and all the children were excitedly gathered around him.

"Brother Thousand didn't come, are you guys obedient?" Han Giangli smiled and said.

"Obeyed." The children said in unison.

"You don't know, they miss you every day, and you're about to surpass me in their hearts." Peng Fang said with a smile, she was the founder of the Loving Home, she was in her forties and looked very old, after all, it was a laborious task to manage these children every day.

"Sister Peng, I can't possibly compare to you." Han Qianli smiled as he noticed that there seemed to be a hint of sadness between Peng Fang's eyebrows, something should have happened, but now the children were there, so Han Qianli didn't ask.

"Right, Dong Shan also called me today, she said she'll be here later, you two haven't seen each other for a long time," Peng Fang said.

"What a coincidence, does she still come often now?" Dong Shan was a very caring woman, with a sweet and cute type of appearance, who would often come to the Love Home to help out, and was very familiar with Han Marchant, but to elaborate, they had actually met no more than ten times in two so three years.

"He's talking about a boyfriend now, and occasionally he'll bring his boyfriend here, but the time is a little less," Peng Fang said.

Accompanying the children to play, in less than an hour's time, Dong Shan came with a large bag of snacks, and the children around Han Qianqiang saw the situation and clustered around Dong Shan at the first time.

"You realistic guys, be careful I won't come visit you next time." Han Three Thousand smiled helplessly.

"Three thousand, you're here too, but it's been a long time since we've met." Dong Shan said to Han 3,000 with a surprised face.

The man standing beside her was the boyfriend that Peng Fang talked about, Song Ji.

At the moment, Song Ji looked wary as he felt a slight sense of crisis due to the excessive enthusiasm that Dong Shan showed towards Han Qianli.

"Yeah, I've been busy for a while, so I've come very rarely," Han Three Thousand said.

Dong Shan sighed and said, "Me too, I haven't been here for almost two months, by the way, let me introduce you, this is my boyfriend, Song Ji."

"I'm Han Three Thousand, hello." Han Three Thousand introduced herself.

Han Three Thousand's name was as loud as those first-tier stars in Cloud City, but Song Ji didn't treat him as a celebrity himself, but mistook him for someone with just the same name.

Looking at Han Three Thousand's hand stretched out in mid-air, Song Ji was indifferent and just said indifferently, "Hello."

Han Three Thousand also didn't feel embarrassed and casually retracted her hand.

After Dong Shan distributed the snacks, the children went off to play on their own, and Han Three Thousand said to Dong Shan, "Sister Peng seems to have something on her mind, shall we go ask?"

"It might have something to do with aid," Dong Shan said.

The operation of the Love Home depended on the charitable donations from the community, and if this thing went wrong, the pressure on Peng Fang would be very high.

When she came to Peng Fang's room, she was resting, and it was only at times like this that she had a chance to steal some free time.

"Sister Peng, did something happen to the Love Home?" Han Qianqiang asked to Pengfang.

Peng Fang sighed and said, "Sit down, sit down first."

Song Ji was the first to sit down and also deliberately placed his phone and car keys on the table, the car keys also revealed the brand logo, it was a Mercedes.

Han Qianqiang didn't look any different, and her heart was even more turbulent at Song Ji's deliberate showing off.

Song Ji was waiting to see Han Qianli's surprised expression, but he didn't expect him to react at all.

Deliberately moved the key, so that everyone's attention was on his action, but unfortunately this display of his is destined to be useless, just now he was outside to take pictures to commemorate the Lamborghini is Han Qianli drove, Han Qianli how could Han Qianli look at a Mercedes Benz in the eyes?

"What on earth is going on, Penn?" Dong Shan opened her mouth to ask.

"You all know about the recent happenings in Cloud City, right?" Peng Fang said.

"Sister Peng, you can't be talking about those companies of the Jianghe Group, if this matter, I have a lot of insider knowledge." Song Ji said proudly.

Peng Fang nodded her head and continued, "These big companies, in order to be able to maintain a good image in the local area, they would do a lot of charity every year, and the Love Home they would also assist, but these companies suddenly collapsed, and now the Love Home is facing the problem of insufficient funds for operation, just three meals a day are about to be unable to hold on."

### **Chapter 306**

These words make Han Jiangxi a little embarrassed, because this matter can be said to be indirectly caused by him, when he wanted to target the Jianghe Group, he did not expect to produce such a chemical reaction, but as long as money can solve the problem, it is not a problem for Han Jiangxi.

At this time, Han 3,000 noticed Song Ji sneakily put away the Mercedes Benz key, this action to see him laugh inside, this guy show off when painful, but when it comes to money, immediately wimped out, as if afraid to ask him to take money.

"Sister Peng, the monthly expenses of the Love Home, roughly how much is it?" Han Marchand asked.

"Just counting food, not counting any other expenses would be close to ten thousand dollars, after all, these kids are still growing up, the food can't be too bad." Peng Fang said.

"Since it's a special period, it doesn't matter if we let them eat almost, they all have problems anyway, what's the use of growing up physically." Song Ji said indifferently.

This statement made Peng Fang very dissatisfied, Loving Home didn't accept any colored glasses people to come, but he was Dong Shan's boyfriend again, Peng Fang was not good enough to accuse him directly.

"Song Ji, what are you talking nonsense about, if you can't speak, shut up." Dong Shan said unhappily.

Song Ji felt like he was being berated by a woman, a bit humiliated in front of Han Qianqian, in order to shake the family program, said with a serious face, "I'm telling the truth, these children have no possibility of working out of the society in the future, what's the use of giving them mountains of food and seafood, it's not a waste, three meals of green vegetable porridge every day, can eat enough is not enough."



"Loving Home has hired special teachers, as long as they can learn a certain amount of knowledge, even if they can't integrate into society, they will still have no problem finding a subsistence job for themselves when they reach adulthood." Peng Fang said, the children here had birth defects, but that didn't mean they couldn't live a normal life, and Peng Fang had been working hard for that.

Song Ji smiled disdainfully and shook his head, saying, "Sister Peng, it's not that I'm discouraging you, you can't even eat, what are you going to hire teachers with, does anyone have the obligation to donate to the Love Home?"

It was hard to hear, but it was also the naked truth that it was very difficult to hang on if you couldn't find a business willing to help Love Home.

"Sister Peng, don't worry about the money, I can help." Han Qianqian said.

Song Ji didn't expect Han Qianqian to say such words, but he had shown off Mercedes Benz and subconsciously thought that he was better than Han Qianqian, how could Han Qianqian do something that he couldn't help with.

"Do you have money? The food alone costs ten thousand a month, and then hiring teachers, and occasionally having a sickness or something, how much does it cost a month, do you have enough money for a month's salary?" Song Ji said dismissively.

"I don't have a job, so I don't get paid," Han Giangli said.

Song Ji puffed out a laugh, no job, no salary, and he actually dared to boast about helping out, that couldn't be retarded, right?

"If Dong Shan hadn't mentioned you a few times, I would have thought that you grew up in a loving home." Song Ji scoffed.

The implicit meaning of this statement was clear to Han Giangli, so wouldn't it just mean that he was sick in the head?

"For Dong Shan's sake, I'm not bothering with you," Han Giangli said.

Song Ji still wanted to say something, but was stopped by Dong Shan, the sarcasm in his words, Dong Shan heard it plainly, but Dong Shan also knew that Han Three Thousand was doing it for the good of the Love Home, as for whether he was capable or not, that was his business, Song Ji was not qualified to speak coldly.

"Sister Peng, don't worry too much about this, the car will find a way to get to the mountain, there must be a way to solve it." Dong Shan consoled Peng Fang, she didn't say that she could help, after all, this was a big hole, there was no way that one person could fill it.

Peng Fang nodded her head and said, "Now we can only hope for a miracle, otherwise, I'm afraid the Home of Love won't be able to keep going."

After saying this, Peng Fang blushed, she had poured too much of her heart and soul into the Loving Home, and on these children as well, if the Loving Home really couldn't be run, these children wouldn't even have a shelter from the rain, and every time she thought of these things, Peng Fang would be heartbroken.

After saying goodbye to the children, Han Giangli and Dong Shan Song Ji both left the Loving Home together.

"Where are you going, I'll give you a ride in my car." Song Ji said to Han Three Thousand after proudly unlocking the car and pointing at a Mercedes E.

"No, I won't bother you two, and I still have to think about the Love Home," Han Three Thousand said.

"Haven't blown it enough yet, okay, I won't break you down, do whatever you like, we'll leave first." Song Ji said with a smile.

They got into the car and drove off.

Dong Shan said to Song Ji in the car, "You don't have a grudge against him, why are you making things difficult for him in every way."

"I'm just not used to this kind of bragging guy, look at him, a loser, and he brags that he can solve the Love Home matter, does he have that ability?" Song Ji said disdainfully.

"Whether he has the ability or not, it's good that he at least has the heart." Dong Shan said.

"You're still too naive, what's the point of having a heart, isn't he just bragging in front of me to satisfy his own vanity? I've already given you face by not directly breaking him down." Song Ji said.

Dong Shan sighed, in her heart she actually hoped that Han Qianqian could help, if he couldn't, it was very likely that the Home of Love would really close down.

"Don't sigh, there's a new western restaurant opening today, it's been very hotly speculated recently, I've already booked a spot, I'll take you to try it out." Song Ji said.

Han Qianli waited until Song Ji and Dong Shan had left before getting into the Lamborghini, he wouldn't ignore the fact that the Love Home was in such big trouble and that he had caused it, but donating to the Love Home in a private capacity was too high-profile, so he had to do something about it.

The Su Company would definitely not be a problem, Su Yingxia was also a very caring person, she would definitely be happy to donate, but that wasn't enough, since he had to help, he had to help thoroughly, it would be best to be able to refurbish the Love Home, after all, the place was already fat and old.

Han 3,000 yuan took out his phone and dialed Tian Ling'er's number.

"Han 3,000, you're finally willing to call me."Receiving the call, Tian Ling'er's hands trembled with excitement.

"I remembered that I still owe you a meal, are you free today?"Han Giangli said.

"Of course you're free, you owe me for so long, you must treat me to a big meal, or I won't let you off the hook."Tian Ling'er said.

"Fine, you choose, eat whatever you want."Han Giangli said.

"There's a western restaurant that just opened today, I heard it's amazing, I'm going."Tian Ling'er said.

"You get ready first, I'll pick you up."After saying that, Han Three Thousand hung up the phone and drove towards the Sky Villa.

The Lamborghini Han 3000 was a gift from Tian Ling'er, so his car wouldn't be hindered from entering the Tian family home.

While waiting at the entrance of the villa, Tianchang Sheng himself appeared.

Han Giangli, who had no intention of getting out of the car, could only open the door and walk off when he saw Tian Changsheng.

"Disciple, haven't seen you for a long time, looking at you, you're quite energetic again."Han Giangli smiled.

Since the last tea drinking incident, Tian Changsheng was much more strict with Han Qianli, not daring to take a high position in front of Han Qianli.

"Master, when did you come back?"Tianchang Sheng said enthusiastically, the events of Cloud City could have happened right under his nose, although there was no surprise to him, but watching these tall buildings of the Jiang Family collapse, Tianchang Sheng still had palpitations, because he knew clearly that not only the Jiang River Group, even if the Tian Family had offended Han Qianqian, it would end like this, and there would be no resistance.

"Not long back, this isn't a meal owed to Tian Ling'er, so hurry up and make up for it."Han Third Thousand said.

Tianchang Sheng sighed in his heart, every time he saw Han Qianqian, he would be annoyed why such a person was already married and his love for Su Yingxia was so sincere and firm that Tian Ling'er didn't stand a chance.

"Master, if you have time, come and sit at home more often, I'll make you some tea."Tianchang Sheng said.

Han Qianqian waved his hand and said, "No such taste, something like tea isn't suitable for me, and there's no white-knuckle to quench my thirst."

Tian Changsheng's invitation failed, full of bitter smiles, he meant, of course, more than just letting Han Qianqian come to drink tea, Han Qianqian also understood that, that's why he rejected it so readily.

### **Chapter 307**

After Tian Ling'er appeared, Tian Changsheng had no chance to talk to her and let Han Qiangni leave without even greeting Tian Changsheng.

At the moment, Tian Ling'er only had Han Qianqian in her eyes, and Tian Changsheng could only smile bitterly at this.

"Where have you been, there hasn't been any news for so long." In the car, Tian Ling'er asked Han Qianqian.

"Went to Kiyang Island to make up the wedding dress with Ying Xia." Han Three Thousand said.

When he heard the word Yingxia, Tianling'er's expression stiffened a lot, and he shouldn't have asked this question had he known he was going to Keystone Island with Su Yingxia.

"Do you know where the place is?" Tian Ling'er quickly changed the subject.

"I just got back, so how would I know, but it should be nice to have a place named by your Celestial Miss," Han Giangli said.

"I don't know how good it is, it's just that the recent advertisements are so powerful that almost the whole city knows about it, so I'll give you an address and you follow the route on it." Tian Ling'er took out her cell phone and deliberately opened it in front of Han Three Thousand.

The screensaver was a picture of Han 3000 and Tian Ling'er quickly opened the navigation, she believed that Han 3000 had already seen what she wanted to show Han 3000.

Han 3,000 indeed also saw it, but this made him feel very helpless, and Tian Ling'er contact, he does not have that aspect of male and female thoughts, at most, just treat Tian Ling'er as a sister, so this kind of thing, he can only pretend not to know, perhaps in the future there is a chance, can give Tian Ling'er to say clearly.

Arriving at the restaurant, there were flower baskets clustered in front of the door, and it looked like the place was getting a lot of people, but of course, it was possible that the owner himself had paid for it, creating a very hot situation.

"May I ask if you are locating online or offline, if offline, please show your ID, if online, please show the QR code." The reception at the door said to Han Qianlian and the others.

"We didn't locate it." Tian Ling'er said.

The receptionist smiled and said, "If we don't have a location, we can only say sorry to the two of you, our seats are already fully booked, so you'll have to come back next week."

"I'm having a meal, and I have to wait until next week?" Tian Ling'er frowned unhappily.

The smile on the reception's face was very smug and said, "I'm really sorry because all the seats have been reserved for a whole week."

"Tell your boss that Tianjia Tianlinger is coming for dinner, ask him nicely if there's still room." Tian Ling'er said.

Looking at Tian Ling'er's big miss act, Han Qianli couldn't help but smile, this was the unruly and capricious ah that a big miss of a noble family should have, she was usually too well-behaved, no miss faction at all.

When the reception heard the two words Heavenly Family, the proud expression instantly narrowed, and the attitude became much more respectful, quickly saying, "Please wait a moment."

"Miss Tianjia, you're really amazing, it seems like the boss doesn't have a place today, so I'll have to move a seat out for you as well." Han Qianli smiled.

Tian Ling'er looked at Han Qianli with pride and said, "You don't understand this, a popular restaurant like this will usually reserve one or two seats that aren't normally open, just to avoid people like me suddenly appearing and him entertaining poorly."

This was an ingenious design that many restaurant owners would have, especially the more popular the place was, reserving one or two private rooms, even if they could only be used once a year, as long as the other party was a big person, they would be able to reflect the value of the box.

For example, for someone like Tian Ling'er, it would be much more meaningful for the boss to sell a favor than to earn a table.

Soon, the reception led the boss to the door, and when the boss saw Tian Ling'er, the smile piled up on his face was colorful.

He was suspicious before, but when he saw Tian Ling'er's original face, he could be sure that this was indeed Miss Tian Jia.

"Miss Tian, I didn't expect that it really is you here, I was fortunate enough to see you once at Master Tian's boxing gym, I don't know if you remember." The boss said with a smile.

"I don't remember, here you are, do you still have a seat?" Tian Ling'er said very directly.

Looking at the boss's embarrassed face, the corner of Han Qianli's mouth twitched, this Tian Ling'er was too disrespectful, at least take care of the boss's emotions.

"Yes, yes, of course, Miss Tian Ling'er, please follow me." The boss hurriedly said, not caring too much about Tian Ling'er's attitude, after all, this was Miss Tian, it was already a great honor for him to come to dinner.

When he walked into the restaurant, Han Qianli was surveying the high-flying crowd inside, not expecting to see someone he knew, and the other party saw him as well.

"Han 3,000, why is this guy here." Song Ji said with a wary face.

"It just so happens, if you can come, of course he can come too." Dong Shan didn't think there was anything wrong with running into each other for a meal, what else could it be but a coincidence?

"It can be such a coincidence, I don't think he's following us on purpose, I've already told you that he has ill intentions towards you and you still don't care." Song Ji said.

Dong Shan shook her head helplessly, Han 3000 and her, at most, were just ordinary friends, and Han 3000 had never shown that aspect to her, so how could he have ill intentions towards her.

"You're really overthinking it, that girl next to him is several times prettier than me," Dong Shan said.

Only after Dong Shan said that did Song Ji notice that the Tian Ling'er beside Han Qianqian, full of youthfulness and vitality, was indeed prettier than Dong Shan, and a ponytail was even more sunny.

"This kind of loser can actually meet such a beautiful girl, seeing as how this little girl should not be very old, he can't be the one who tricked him," Song Ji said disdainfully.

"It has nothing to do with us, eat your own." Dong Shan said.

Song Ji was unconvinced, he drove a Mercedes Benz and could only catch up with a woman of Dong Shan's level, but how could a poor bragging loser like Han Qianqian be able to pick up such a beautiful woman?

"This kind of scum is just a little trick to cheat a little girl, I'll go break him up later." Song Ji said.

"Song Ji, don't mess around." Dong Shan warned.

"Don't worry, how would I mess around, I'm just pulling a knife out of the road to help." Song Ji sneered, as if he had already seen that Han Qianli was embarrassed to be torn apart by himself.

The boss led Han Qianqian and Tian Ling'er to the only private room in the entire restaurant, saving even the waiter, who personally served the two.

"Miss Tian Ling'er, here's the menu." The boss handed the menu to Tian Ling'er, his tone naturally showing great respect.

"Serve one of each, anyway, someone is treating today, how can we not let him bleed out." Tian Ling'er didn't even look at it, Han Qianqian owed this meal for such a long time, how could he let him get away with it easily.

The boss looked startled, serving a portion of every kind, could this be eaten?

Looking at Han Marchand, the boss asked with a difficult face, "Sir, do you really want to serve them all?"

"Do you have any doubts about the words of the Celestial Lady, are you afraid we won't be able to pay?" Han Marchand said.

"No, no, no, that's not what I meant, I'll immediately arrange for the back kitchen to prepare it." The boss said, it wasn't Han Qianqian who was bleeding, as the host, he definitely couldn't make them pay for this meal, but the boss never expected that Tian Ling'er would have such a big appetite.

But it wouldn't be a loss if he could spend this much money to please Tian Ling'er, thinking about it this way, the boss's mood wasn't so depressed.

"There's something else I want you to help me with today," Han Qianli said.

"I expected it, or else would you be so kind as to invite me to dinner?" Tian Ling'er looked at Han Qianqian with disdain.

"Did you know Cloud City has a loving home?" Han Giangli asked.

Tian Ling'er shook her head, as the eldest Miss of the Heavenly Family, she had very little exposure to the lower levels of Cloud City and hadn't even survived the Love Home.

Han Three Thousand took out his phone and searched for some information about the Home of Love to show Tian Ling'er.

"Is there still such a place in Cloud City?" After reading the information, Tian Ling'er said with a surprised face.

"It's normal for Miss Celestial to have never heard of such a place, but it does exist, these children have a birth defect, so they were abandoned by their families and now have to live in the Home of Love." Han Marchiang said.

"But ..... I'm not a doctor, so what can I do to help them?" Celestial Spirit was puzzled.

"It takes money to run a loving home, and there used to be ....."

Before Han Qianli could explain clearly, the compartment door was suddenly pushed open.

Song Ji walked in with a big grin and said disdainfully to Han Three Thousand, "I didn't think you'd even cheat a little girl, Han Three Thousand, you're not a human being, are you?"

### **Chapter 308**

Song Ji's behavior of barging into the compartment made Tian Ling'er very dissatisfied, it was hard to wait until she had a chance to have a meal with Han Giang, even Tian Changsheng didn't dare to disturb her, Song Ji's appearance was undoubtedly provoking Tian Ling'er's bottom line.

"Get out." Tian Ling'er didn't even look at Song Ji and said in a deep voice.

Song Ji was full of carelessness and acted as if he was doing the best for Tian Ling'er, saying, "Little girl, do you know who this is? He's trying to cheat you, and you're still foolish enough to fall for it, but if I hadn't been so brave, you'd have been cheated out of your money."

Tian Ling'er did want to be tricked, but unfortunately she was clear that Han Giang was not interested in her.

"I'll warn you once more, get out." Tian Ling'er said.

Song Ji was unhappy now, but he was doing it for the good of this little girl, but she was not polite at all with her words.

"Little girl, that's not right, I'm helping you and you're telling me to get out, don't you want to know what kind of person this guy is?" Song Ji said.

Tian Ling'er looked at Song Ji with slanted eyes and said, "What are you, do I need help from someone like you?"

Han Giangli smiled at the good show, Song Ji obviously didn't know who Tian Ling'er was, but that wasn't surprising, Tian Ling'er's name was loud and clear in Cloud City, but not many people had actually met this big sister of the Heavenly Family, like Song Ji, how could she be qualified to come into contact with the first family of Cloud City?

"Little girl, speak politely, or I'll be angry." Song Ji said in a cold voice, he was also very upset inside because of what Tian Ling'er said, what is it? He wasn't a powerful person, but he had a few small fortunes, and it was more than enough to show superiority in front of someone like Han Giangli.

"Angry?" Tian Ling'er laughed coldly and said, "So what if you're angry, can you still do anything to me?"

"I say you little girl, what a dog bites a dog, I'm doing this for your own good, do you think I'm hurting you?" Song Ji wanted to dismantle Han Qianqian while also trying to build up a good image in front of Tian Ling'er, but he was completely unaware that Tian Ling'er not only didn't appreciate him, but also acted as if she hated him very much.

"Are you calling me a dog?" Tian Ling'er sneered.

Song Ji arrogantly laughed and said, "You are so uninteresting, what is it if you are not a dog, I was only going to help you tear apart this person's true face, but you don't appreciate me at all, I am a good person doing good deeds."

"Growing up, this is the first time someone has ever scolded me." Tian Ling'er's face was frosty, obviously really angry.

"What are you bragging about, who hasn't been scolded since they were little." Song Ji said with a smile, clearly not believing in Tian Ling'er's words.



Han Qianqian was looking at Song Ji who didn't know how to live, and couldn't help but laugh, life was long, indeed everyone would be scolded to a greater or lesser extent, but Tian Ling'er was definitely an exception, with the degree of protection Tian Changsheng gave her, it was reasonable that Tian Ling'er hadn't been scolded since she was a child, just imagine the entire Cloud City, who was qualified to scold Miss Tianjia? Even if there was, it was a private jealousy that would never reach Tian Ling'er's ears.

"What are you laughing at, you're a liar, walking around cheating everywhere, Dong Shan still thinks of you as a friend, today I'm going to tear you down." Song Ji said with an angry look at Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianli shrugged his shoulders helplessly and said, "Dong Shan and I are just ordinary friends, why are you so hostile towards me?"

Song Ji's animosity towards Han 3,000 was indeed from Dong Shan, but it wasn't that strong at first, it wasn't until he thought that Han 3,000's bragging started that he started to hate Han 3,000, in the end, it was just the word face, Han 3,000's bragging had a direct impact on his face, that's why he wanted to tear this matter apart.

"I'm just not used to liars like you, a loser who goes around cheating and disgracing our men." Song Ji coldly said.

What a big banner for justice, for Song Ji this kind of self righteous slogan, Han Qianli felt doubly helpless, there were always people who thought they were heroic, but in reality they were extremely stupid.

"Are you so sure that I'm a liar?" Han Qianli asked with a smile, he didn't have any anger other than helplessness, because a little hopper like Song Ji was worthless in his eyes, so how could he be angry with such a person.

"Yes, and very sure." Song Ji said toe-to-toe, but he didn't really have any basis for it, he just simply felt that way.

"Hey, you'd better go, I'm not bothering with you anymore." Han Qianli sighed, although it was easy to squeeze an ant, there was no sense of accomplishment, so why waste the effort.

Song Ji was filled with a sneer and said, "Are you afraid I'll tear you apart? Don't worry, I'm sure I'll tear you apart before I leave."

"I'm giving you the opportunity to leave unharmed, and since you're very much staying here, stay, and hopefully you'll be able to bear the consequences," Han Qianli said.

Song Ji looked at Han Qianli's calm demeanor and was threatening him, his heart became even more disdainful, how could he just leave in front of such trash?

At this time, Tian Ling'er, already angry to the extreme, it can be said that she has never been so angry, because born in the greenhouse, and never someone can mess with her so seriously.

At this time, the boss himself came to serve the food, when he saw Song Ji, he sensed that the atmosphere in the box seemed a bit off, and his heart was suddenly frightened, but there must not be any trouble ah, if he provoked Miss Tianjia to be unhappy, he had just opened, I'm afraid he would have to face the crisis of closing down.

"Miss Heavenly, what ..... is going on here?"The boss asked cautiously.

"This unsightly thing barged into my compartment and completely affected my mood for dinner."Tian Ling'er said in a cold voice.

The boss's heart trembled, clearly sensing that Tian Ling'er was in a very angry state at the moment, and turned to look at Song Ji, asking, "Who are you to dare disturb Miss Tian'er's meal."

Song Ji still didn't understand what was going on and said, "Who are you again, a waiter, do you have the right to speak?"

The boss stomped his foot in anger, where was this uncaring dog thing from.

"I'm the boss here, am I qualified to talk to you?"In front of Tian Ling'er, the boss groveled, but in front of Song Ji, the boss wouldn't have this kind of inferior attitude, straightening his back and being as imposing as a rainbow.

Song Ji's eyebrows jumped, this ..... person is actually the boss?

After he and Dong Shan entered the shop, his mind was on Dong Shan, and after being with Dong Shan for so long, Song Ji had merely held her hand, and was planning to use today as an opportunity to get slightly tipsy with Dong Shan and get down to business, so he didn't even care that the boss was actually very active in the shop.

"You're really the boss?"Song Ji asked cautiously.

"Of course it's true, get the hell out of here."The boss said.

"Boss, I'm also a customer, what makes you tell me to get out, aren't you afraid that I'll give your shop a bad review?"Song Ji boasted that the customer was God, not fearful at all, he said.

The boss sneered, everyone who came here could be collectively called a customer, but customers were different from each other, for example, Song Ji and Tian Ling'er, could these two be compared to each other?

"Kid, you've offended Miss Sky by not being long-sighted, you'd better get out of here, find a temple to pray to, and fend for yourself."The boss said.

Miss Heaven?

Song Ji tilted his head to look at Tian Ling'er, this Miss Tian seemed to be very powerful, even the boss gave her so much face, but she was so young, could she be this powerful?

Day .....

Miss Celestial.

A consciousness gradually formed in Song Ji's mind, speculating on the identity of Tian Ling'er.

In Cloud City, could someone who could be called Miss Heavenly be the Heavenly Family?

Tin Ling Yee!

Song Ji subconsciously shook his head, how could that be, how could Tian Ling'er come to this kind of place to eat, this was a big miss of a first-tier family in Cloud City.

However, Miss Tian Ling'er, who else could there be other than Tian Ling'er, who was the Miss who even gave so much face to her boss?

Song Ji's heart began to pound, his legs weakened, and his face went pale.

Seeing the change in Song Ji's expression, Han Giangli knew that he had guessed the identity of Tian Ling'er and wondered how the guy felt now, he would regret coming to trouble, right?