

## His True Colors Chapter 324-328

### Chapter 324

A private plane landed at the Cloud City Airport on Han Qianqian's way to the martial arts school.

A cold woman around thirty years old stepped off the plane with a hatred for the sky, followed by several bodyguards, her identity was extraordinary at a glance.

She had a very good figure and could hardly find any flaws, her cold expression gave people a feeling of being a stranger, and the powerful aura she possessed made people feel superior just by standing there.

This must be an imposing aura that only a large family could cultivate, high above the rest.

"Sister Yan, when are we going to meet him?" There was an assistant-looking person standing beside the cold woman, who now opened his mouth to ask her a question.

Han Yan laughed disdainfully and said, "An abandoned son of a side family, what qualifications do I have to meet him personally, and if it wasn't for him, how could I have come to such a sh\*tty place, you go find him and tell him to get in front of me in the fastest time possible, I don't want to waste my time because of him."

Yan Han, the daughter of the Han family from the Chinese district of the rice country.

This Mickey's Han family was inextricably linked to the Yanjing Han family, but this relationship started with Han Tian Yang's previous generation, so it was already a very long history.

Han 3000 had secretly listened to Nangong Qianqiu mention to Han Jun that the Han family where Yanjing was located was separated from the Mi family, the general incident was that at first someone from the Mi family wanted to return to China to develop, but was opposed by others, they believed that Mi had immeasurable advantages over Warsaw, there was no need to waste time in Warsaw, at that time Han Tian Yang's father angrily returned to China, but he did not really develop, but instead became a joke of the Mi Han family.

It was only in the hands of Han Tianyang that the Han family had a foothold in Yanjing, and thus developed to the present day situation, since then the Yanjing Han family had become a branch of the MiG Han family, but this branch family was not recognized by anyone in the MiG Han family.

Han Tianyang's biggest goal in life was to surpass the MiG Han family and clear his father's reluctance back then, but then after Han Tianyang's accident, Nangong Qianqiu placed this heavy responsibility on Han Jun, so Nangong Qianqiu suppressed Han Qianqiu and was dedicated to cultivating Han Jun, hoping that he could do this instead of Han Tianyang.

Han Tian Yang's purpose had almost the same trajectory as Han 3000, the difference only being that one was forced while the other was voluntary.

Han Three Thousand was suppressed, and that's why he was forced to want to prove himself and surpass the Han family.

Han Tian Yang, on the other hand, was doing it for his father's unquenchable anger.

Han Yan looked disgusted, as if walking on Chinese soil and breathing the Chinese air was an unpleasant thing for her.

"I really don't know who called Dad, a dispensable branch family that has never been recognized, even if they lose face, it's their own business, what does it have to do with our family?" Han Yan said with dissatisfaction, this time she came to Cloud City, the main reason why she came to Cloud City was because her father received a call saying that the Han Family of Huaxia was about to fall and it would fall into the hands of a loser, which would bring disgrace to the Han Family of Mi, that's why her father asked her to step in to solve this matter.

"Sister Yan, although the Han family in Warsaw has nothing to do with us, but his surname is Han after all, Dad just doesn't want them to insult the word, so don't get too angry, just think of it as a tour." Han Yan was accompanied by a young man, in his twenties, her biological brother, named Han Feng.

For the trip to China, Han Feng's mood was completely different from Han Yan's, he was full of anticipation, because he was already tired of playing with those big ocean horses in the rice country, China is so big and rich, and the beauties are even more numerous, he had wanted to come for a long time, but his family just didn't allow it.

"Han Feng, Dad warned me when he was leaving, but if you dare to do anything, let me break your legs." Han Yan said coldly.

Han Feng wasn't afraid of the threat in the slightest, licking his face and smiling, "Sister, you're my own sister, I know you won't be so cruel, and I'm not doing anything to hurt the world, at most I'm just playing with women."

"That's for the best." Han Yan said.

When she arrived at the Peninsula Hotel, Han Yan was disgusted again, the best hotel actually looked like this piece of crap, making her hate that guy called Han Three Thousand more and more, if it wasn't because he was so useless, why make her come all the way to this trash place in Cloud City.

When Han Marchan arrived at the martial hall, Tian Ling'er's grumbling expression instantly became brighter, running all the way to Han Marchan's side.

"You're so incompetent as a brother, you've only arrived now." Tian Ling'er said.

Han Qianqiang, however, came without stopping after hanging up the phone.

"When brother has money, build a rocket, it'll be even faster later." Han Giangli said.

Tian Ling'er deflated her mouth, and although she was young, she could hear Han Qianli's dark sarcasm plainly.

At this time, Han three thousand suddenly stood beside him as Blade Twelve's body suddenly tensed up, had he met a strong enemy?

Following Blade Twelve's line of sight, Han 3,000 saw the gloomy middle-aged man standing next to Luo Bin, he did look uncomplicated, but was it so bad that Blade Twelve had such a strong reaction?

Luo Bin was exceptionally satisfied when he saw Han Three Thousand, because the last time he was humiliated by Han Three Thousand, this time he could finally get his face back.

Although the twelve blocks of knives beside Han Three Thousand were huge, Luo Bin was confident that the people he brought with him were stronger, after all, Luo Bin had seen his strength with his own eyes, and beating up more than ten people casually was no problem.

"Shrinking turtle, you've finally come." Luo Bin smiled and said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's face was cold and said, "What, wasn't losing last time humiliating enough, do you still want to do it again?"

Luo Bin gritted his teeth for a moment and said, "Don't be too arrogant, I've brought a real expert today, you'd better pray that you can safely get down from the ring."

As soon as his words fell, the gloomy middle-aged man walked towards Han Qianli.

Luo Bin didn't expect him to be so eager, an expert really is an expert, never bullshit, just do the job.

This money was not spent in vain.

Han 3,000 felt the heavy pace of the gloomy middle-aged man and unconsciously tensed up, blocking in front of Tian Ling'er and saying, "Go to your grandfather's place."

Tian Ling'er felt completely safe as long as she stood beside Han Three Thousand, and wasn't afraid at all, saying, "No, I'm going to stand behind you and cheer you on."

Han Qianli was speechless, this little ninny didn't know the situation yet, the other party's strength wasn't bad, if she was mistakenly injured, the consequences would be serious.

"Don't ....."

Only one word came out of Han Qianqian's mouth before he couldn't speak, and everyone in the martial arts school had a jaw-dropping expression right now.

Luo Bin stared, unable to believe that the expert he'd spent a fortune to hire was kneeling on the ground right now!

Tian Changsheng didn't expect things to turn out like this, Luo Bin had come in a rage, but the helper he had hired was now on his knees, what must this old thing be feeling right now!

"Zhou Pal, what are you doing! Did I invite you here to kneel?" Luo Bin roared.

Zhou Puo knelt on both knees and lowered his head.

Han Giangli discovered that although he was kneeling in front of him, his body was leaning towards Blade Twelve, so it was clear that this kneeling was facing Blade Twelve.

Why was he kneeling? Does he know Blade Twelve?

Was Blade 12's reaction just now not to be wary, but to be nervous because he saw someone he knew?

Han Giangli had never investigated Blade Twelve's identity, but after a series of events, his identity seemed to be slowly surfacing.

"Zhou Pal." Knife Twelve opened his mouth and softly shouted.

Zhou Puo shivered and said, "Brother Blade, I thought I would never be able to see you again in this life."

Blade Twelve smiled helplessly, he did intend to never see Zhou Palo again in his life, but the heavens played tricks on people, allowing them to meet in this situation.

"Get up first, there's no need to kneel to me." Blade Twelve said.

Zhou Pal shook his head and said, "It's my fault, I'm the one who let that incident lead to serious consequences, I'm sorry to you, I'm sorry to my brothers."

"Alright, if you have anything to say, let's go back." Blade Twelve reminded.

Zhou Pal stood up and walked over to Knife Twelve, standing behind him in a sideways position with clear priorities.

Han Giangli was secretly shocked, it seemed that Knife Twelve was even more powerful than he had imagined.

"Zhou Pal, don't forget that you've taken my money, you have to work for me." Luo Bin gritted his teeth and said.

Zhou Pal looked at Luo Bin indifferently and said, "Do you want money, or do you want your life?"

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The killing intent emanating from Zhou Pal's eyes caused Luo Bin's back to go cold, although he didn't know the details of Zhou Pal, he had some guesses about Zhou Pal's identity, this must be an outlaw, and an outlaw who had killing intent towards him would be very dangerous.

Luo Bin subconsciously took a step back, although money was important, his life was even more important.

"How much money he took from you, I'll pay it back as if it's in full." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Zhou Pal looked at Han Qianqian with obvious disdain in his eyes, he didn't need anyone to help him pay back the money and Luo Bin didn't have the guts to ask him for it.

"Han 3000, he took my money, he should do things for me, but he's breaking his word now, is this something that money can fix?" As a businessman, Luo Bin first thought of the breach of contract compensation and subconsciously wanted to blackmail Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, Luo Bin's bones were filled with businessman greed, and he still wanted to maximize his profits at a time like this.

"I take back what I just said, I won't pay it back, if you have the stamina, ask him for it." Han Giangli said.

Luo Bin looked startled, Han Qianli's sudden concession was something he had never expected, the extortion failed, but instead he lost a blood money, and he didn't dare to have any complaints, the killing intent in Zhou Pal's eyes made him have to break his teeth and swallow into his stomach.

Tian Changsheng on the side smiled helplessly, Luo Bin this kind of wild goose character, finally ate the hold.

At this time, Zhou Pal suddenly stood up and walked towards Luo Bin, asking as he walked, "How much do you want?"

Luo Bin's scalp was numb and frightened, and he even said, "No, I don't want the money, I don't want it, I'll give it all to you, you don't mess around."

Only when he heard Luo Bin's words did Zhou Bao stop, Luo Bin was already in a cold sweat, feeling like he wanted to go on a ghost walk.

"Then can I leave now?" Zhou Pal said.

"Yes, of course." Luo Bin said without hesitation.

Zhou Pal quietly walked behind Blade Twelve, just like before, under the same posture.

"Master Tian, I'll be leaving first." Han Giangli said.

Tian Changsheng nodded and said, "Don't worry about leaving, I'll take care of the rest."

The three of Han Qianli left the martial hall before Luo Bin's face erupted with a fierce look of resignation.

"Luo Bin, I advise you one last time, don't mess up again, or else you will not only harm yourself, but also Luo Xuyao, do you want the Luo family to have no one to succeed you?"Tianchang Sheng knew that with Luo Bin's character, he would definitely find a chance to take revenge, but once he did that, he would be bringing the Luo family into the abyss, it didn't matter if he died at an age, but Luo Xuyao was still young.

"Tian Changsheng, you don't need to scare me, I, Luo Bin, have never seen any storms in my life."Luo Bin gritted his teeth and said.

"Have you ever seen a storm that can beat someone to death?"Tian Changsheng said seriously.

Luo Bin snorted and said disdainfully, "I know you want to promote Han 3000, but there's no need to blow him off so much."

Promote?

These two words to Tianchang Sheng's ears made him laugh to himself, what qualifications did he have to promote Han 3000?The Heavenly Family was nothing more than ants in his eyes.

"That's all, if you have to go against him, I'll watch a good show."Tian Changsheng no longer said anything, he couldn't possibly mention Han Qianqian's identity to Luo Bin, although he had known Luo Bin for many years and was considered an old friend, but what should be said had already been said, he couldn't let himself get involved in dangerous situations because of Luo Bin.

Luo Bin left with Luo Xuyao unwillingly, today not only did he not take revenge, but it made him even more humiliated, still in front of Tianchang Sheng, this ugly, how could he not take revenge!

"Grandpa, why don't you just forget it?"After leaving the martial arts school, Luo Xuyao said that Tian Changsheng's words made him very worried, he didn't want to get himself into trouble because of Luo Bin's impulsiveness.

"You useless thing, how can I expect you to prosper the Luo family if you're intimidated like this?"Luo Bin cold voice generation.

Luo Xuyao sighed, Luo Bin made the decision, not he can go to sway, can only hope that Tianchang Sheng those words were all scaremongering, otherwise, I'm afraid the Luo family is really finished.

Han 3,000 trio arrived at the boxing arena, the place was not open for business, it was empty, it was a good place for conversation.

Blade Twelve also knew that in this situation, it was time to confess something to Han Three Thousand.

"Brother Three Thousand, I can tell you everything you want to know,"Knife Twelve said.

Seeing Blade Twelve's attitude towards Han 3,000, Zhou Pal was very dissatisfied in his heart, what qualifications did this guy have to whisper to Brother Blade?

After taking a glance at Zhou Pal, Han Qianli smiled and said, "Whatever you want to tell me is whatever you want, if there is something you don't want to say, no need to force it, I still have that absolute trust in you."

Knife Twelve looked gratefully at Han Marchant, because it wasn't that easy to do that, Han Marchant believed in him completely, this kind of trust is not something that ordinary people dare to give, because all the details of his background Han Marchant was not clear.

"I'm special retired, before I retired, there was an operation where a good brother of mine died unjustly, but for some reason, he could only die unknown, I couldn't swallow this in my heart and wanted to help him take revenge, so I regained my free body and led a group of brothers to help him take revenge, but I didn't expect that the plan to take revenge went wrong again, not only did I fail to take revenge, but I got killed More brothers." There was a hint of pain in Knife Twelve's eyes.

Zhou Pal behind Knife Twelve suddenly knelt down and said, "Brother Knife, it's all my fault, if it wasn't for the wrong information I investigated, they would never have died."

Knife Twelve elaborated very simply, but from these simple words, Han Qianli could still feel his pain, since he was willing to regain his free body for his brother, it showed that he was a person who valued brotherhood very much, and the plan of revenge and having more brothers die, he must have experienced the most desperate moment in his life.

As if he hadn't heard Zhou Bao's words, Blade Twelve continued: "Those brothers and their families, since I'm the one who killed them, it's my responsibility to raise them, that's why I came to the boxing ring, because it's the fastest place to make money and to keep me safe, I can't die, I can't do anything risky, because there are many old people behind me who need me! Raise."

"Mo Yang mentioned to me that something was wrong with the boxing ring's accounts, and I also thought that you needed the money, and from today onwards, all the money the boxing ring makes is yours." Han Giangli said indifferently, he didn't expect Knife Twelve to have such a heavy burden on his shoulders, which he had taken the initiative to bear, and as long as he was willing to escape, he wouldn't have to face this at all.

It had to be said that Knife Twelve was a very responsible man, Han Three Thousand didn't know exactly how many families he had behind him, but this huge monetary payment used to come from him punch after punch.

At that time, Han 3,000 thought that Knife Twelve had spent the money on Tang Qingyuan, but now it seemed that it wasn't quite true.

Knife Twelve looked at Han Three Thousand excitedly and said, "Brother Three Thousand, thank you, but I can't use this much money."

"You can make them live a better life, not just live, don't you want that inside you?" Han Giangli asked.

Blade Twelve's expression was startled, of course he wanted to, all the time he no longer thought about how to make those brothers' families better off, but a person's ability was limited, and there was

no more way for Blade Twelve to make quick money when it came to keeping himself safe, so all he had been able to do was just keep those brothers' families alive.

"Brother Three Thousand, from today onwards, this life of mine, Blade Twelve, is yours." Knife Twelve lowered his head and said in a deep voice.

Han Three Thousand smiled faintly and said, "Money to me is just some meaningless numbers, so if I can make it get a better representation of value, why not? And how much money the boxing venue can make all depends on your ability, so you don't need to thank me."

That being said, Blade Twelve was clear that if Han Three Thousand didn't provide this venue, he wouldn't be able to make this much money even if he had the ability to do so.

"Brother Three Thousand, I have an unkind request." Knife Twelve said.

Han Three Thousand looked at Zhou Pal and said, "Since he's your brother, I naturally have no problem with you wanting to keep him here."

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"Don't thank Brother 3000 yet." After Han Three Thousand's voice fell, Knife Twelve kicked Zhou Paluo.

The kneeling Zhou Pal fell to his knees, he couldn't understand why Knife Twelve had such an attitude towards Han Three Thousand, how much could this young man be capable of?

Despite his heart being unconvinced, Zhou Pal still didn't dare to disobey Blade Twelve's wishes and quickly said, "Thank you, Brother 3000."

"You two haven't seen each other for years, so I won't bother you to catch up." Han 3,000 said and left the boxing ring.

Zhou Pal stood up and after patting the dust, he said to Knife Twelve, "Brother Knife, who is this guy and why did you take him under your wing? I can kill him with one punch."

Blade Twelve looked at Zhou Pal with cold eyes and snapped, "He's my boss, if you want to stay by my side, you'd better treat him with respect in the future, otherwise I'll have to tell you to get lost. Besides, it's not that easy for you to beat him, he once fought me to a draw, although it was without my full strength, but that's not easy."

Zhou Pal's eyes were round, this guy, he had fought with Blade Twelve and it was a draw, how was that possible!

Blade Twelve had been the strongest warrior, his methods were unparalleled in the team, Zhou Palmer had even always idolized Blade Twelve, this young man was actually that powerful?

"Brother Blade, are you kidding me, even with him, he can fight you to a draw?" Zhou Pal said in disbelief.



"This is the ring and many people saw it with their own eyes, would I lie to you?"Blade Twelve said.

Zhou Bao secretly spoke to himself, if that was the case, this young man should not be underestimated, after all, he was still very young and had a lot of room for improvement.

"Brother Blade, for so many years, I've been looking for you, I never thought of asking you to forgive me, but I want to take care of my brothers' families with you."Zhou Pal said.

Blade Twelve sighed, the fault for what happened back then was not with Zhou Pal, and he had never blamed Zhou Pal, after all, this kind of thing was never meant to be completely sure, any accident could exist, he only blamed himself, if he hadn't insisted on taking revenge, he wouldn't have gotten anyone else involved.

"Stay, if I die, you can still continue to take care of them for me."Knife Twelve said, in the past, he wouldn't do anything that would risk his life, but now, Han Qianqian had given him so much, there was no reason for him to be greedy, as long as Zhou Palmer could take care of those family members for him, even if he had to go up and down the mountain of knives, Knife Twelve would never frown a bit.

After leaving the boxing arena, Han Giang walked leisurely down the street, looking relaxed and at ease.

Although he didn't suspect Knife Twelve and hadn't investigated Knife Twelve, there would eventually be a slight worry in his heart when he didn't know anything, but it was completely unnecessary now, Knife Twelve's mercurial nature Han 3000 could clearly feel it, and such a person would never be easily betrayed.

The walking Han Three Thousand suddenly stopped, as if someone had pressed pause and froze in place.

"Grandpa Yan, what are you doing here!"When Yan Jun walked up to Han Qianli, Han Qianli asked in shock.

Han Three thousand knew that Yanjun would never have left Yanjing if he didn't have something special in mind.

Yan Jun was still smiling that kindly smile when he faced Han 3,000.

"Have you been lazy lately?"Yan Jun asked.

Only in front of Yanjun would Han Qianli show a senior appearance, listening to Yanjun's words, Han Qianli scratched his head and said awkwardly, "There's less practice, but there's still the basic exercises."

Yan Jun knocked Han Three Thousand's head and said, "I knew you must have been lazy again, have you forgotten what Grandpa Yan told you again?"

Han Giangli shook his head repeatedly and said, "Of course not, how could I forget."

"Money is something outside of your body, no amount of it can save you in a time of crisis, only a powerful fist can break all obstacles, this is the last time Grandpa Yan reminds you of this." Yan Jun said.

These words made Han Giang instantly tense, for the last time, will he never appear again?

"Grandpa Yan, where are you going?" Han Giangli asked nervously.

"I'm not going anywhere, it's just that you're grown up now and you don't need an outsider to remind you what you should be doing," Grandfather Yan said.

Han Qianli relieved himself and smiled, "Grandpa Yan isn't an outsider, how can I keep going without your discipline."

Yan Jun smiled helplessly, Han Qianqian was a very disciplined person, and he was deliberately saying this just to show his worth.

"Grandpa Yan is already an old man and doesn't need to prove himself anymore, so you don't need to say these words to make me feel like I'm still useful." Yan Jun smiled.

"Grandpa Yan, why did you suddenly come to Cloud City, did something happen to Yanjing again?" Han Giangli changed the subject and asked.

At this point, Yanjun's expression became serious and he said, "You've heard of the MiG Han family, right?"

The Han family!

These four words made Han Qianqiu's brows lock, he had indeed heard of it, but he didn't know much about it, and after so many years, there hadn't been any contact between the Mi Kingdom Han Family and the Yanjing Han Family, so how could Yanjun suddenly mention this matter.

"I secretly heard Nangong Qianqiu say to Yanjun before that this MiGong Han Family has always looked down on the Yanjing Han Family." Han Qianqiu said.

"That's right, those Han family members from the Mi Kingdom have never looked down on the Yanjing Han family, they even don't want to acknowledge that the two families are from the same lineage, they think that it's the pure Han blood that flows in their bones, and you guys are just an abandoned branch." Yan Jun said.

Han 3000 wasn't too touched by this statement, what did it matter if a family that he had never even come into contact with looked down on him, they wouldn't be able to interact in this lifetime anyway.

"Grandpa Yan, why did you suddenly mention this matter?" Han Marchant was curious.

"It's because of the Rice Han family, who came to Cloud City." Yan Jun looked meaningfully at Han 3,000.

"Come to Cloud City?" Han Qianqiang's forehead almost wrinkled out a Chuan character, it had been how many years, never heard of the Mickey Han family, how could they suddenly come to Cloud City?

And Yan Jun had made a special trip to Cloud City to tell him about this matter, so it was obviously related to him.

"Grandpa Yan, they're not after me, are they?" Han Giangli was puzzled.

"I'm just guessing, but there's a good chance that it's because of you, and what exactly it is, you might only know when you see them," Yan Jun said.

Han Giangli nodded, not particularly concerned about this matter, and said, "Grandpa Yan, you've come this far, let me have a drink with you."

"Aren't you afraid of drinking and vomiting?" Yan Jun smiled.

The first time Han Qianqiang drank with Yanjun was when he was fifteen, and he vomited into a stupor, and even now, the feeling was still fresh in his mind, like he was deep in the marrow of his bones, so it was impossible to forget.

But vomiting didn't mean being afraid.

"Grandpa Yan, my drinking capacity hasn't improved, but my guts are still as brave as before, do you want to try?" Han Giangli smiled.

"Fine, then I'll have to have a good drink today," Yan Jun said.

Hearing the four words painful and quick, Han Qianqiang's eyelids jumped straight, an ominous feeling surfaced in his heart, I'm afraid that there was no escaping bad luck today.

But it was just a drink, it wasn't like going to a torture chamber, how could one be afraid?

When they arrived at a restaurant, two or three downers began to push cups and glasses.

The first thing you need to know is that you can't get drunk without getting drunk, and that you can't get drunk without getting drunk.

After three rounds of wine, Han 3,000 has been lying on the table, Yan Jun poured himself a drink and looked at Han 3,000 and said to himself, "Your grandfather's biggest wish in his life is to let those Han family members in Mi Guo know that the Yanjing Han family is not worse than them, what he didn't do, now only you have the hope to do, you don't let down his expectations."

Han Qianqiang was now in a state of whirling, unable to hear Yan Jun's words and fidgeting with his mouth.

After finishing the last drink, Yan Jun put Han 3,000 against his shoulder and left the restaurant.

When they arrive at the Genting Mountain villa area, the security guard sees Han 3,000 and lets them go.

At the hillside villa, Yan Jun put down Han 3,000 yuan, and after ringing the doorbell, turned around and left.

### **Chapter 327**

He Ting opened the door and was greeted by a strong smell of alcohol, making her cover her nose, her level vision was empty, and slightly lowered her head, only then did she see Han Qianxiang who was slumped on the floor.

"Three thousand, why did you drink so much wine." He Ting hurriedly squatted down, fortunately having done quite a bit of physical work on a regular basis, and was barely able to hold up Han Three Thousand's weight, helping him into the living room.

The pungent smell of wine instantly spread throughout the living room, and He Ting hurried to the kitchen to boil some honey water to help Han 3000 relieve the wine.

At this time, Jiang Sheng happened to come to the living room and saw Han Qianqian, who was as drunk as mud, and his eyes widened.

Walking over to the sofa, Jiang Sheng said softly, "Han Three Thousand, what's wrong with you?"

Seeing Han Qianqian's lack of reaction, Jiang Sheng's face flashed with a hint of viciousness, this was a great opportunity for revenge, while he was drunk and didn't know anything, beat him, he should not be able to react.

Jiang Sheng tentatively hit Han Qianqian's face, very carefully, didn't dare to use too much force, seeing that Han Qianqian still didn't react, then this increased some force.

"Grass Nima, finally I caught the opportunity, you soft eating wimp, you won't be drowning your sorrows because you haven't gotten Su Yingxia yet, that's why you're borrowing alcohol." After saying that, Jiang Sheng punched Han Qianli's chest.

Han 3,000 frowned slightly, but he had no idea what was happening and didn't even have the awareness to open his eyes.

Tasting the sweetness, Jiang Sheng went even further and intensified, as if the fist wasn't enough, he kicked Han Three Thousand again.

"Cool, it's so damn cool, I can finally get my revenge." Jiang Sheng said happily.

"What are you doing?" At this moment, He Ting, who was at the kitchen door, saw this scene and said to Jiang Sheng in a cold voice.

Jiang Sheng was stirred, he dared to hit Han 3000 while she was drunk, but never dared to let Han 3000 know after she sobered up, but He Ting saw this matter, she would definitely tell on him!

Jiang Sheng walked in front of He Ting with a hostile face, directly choked He Ting's neck and pinned her dead against the wall, threatening, "I'm warning you, this has nothing to do with you, you're just a maid, you'd better not mind your own business."

Looking at the fierceness on Jiang Sheng's face, He Ting was fearless, she could apologize to the unreasonable Jiang Sheng because she didn't want to ruin the relationship between Han Giang and Jiang Lan because of herself.

But how could He Ting turn a blind eye to the fact that Jiang Sheng had beaten Han Third Thousand while she was drunk?

"I'll tell him," He Ting said.

Jiang Sheng's expression was fierce as he grabbed He Ting by the neck with one hand, pulled at her hair with the other, banged her head against the wall, and said, "Do you have to be against me, dead b\*t\*h? Believe it or not, I'll make you lose this job."

He Ting's expression was painful as she tried to push Jiang Sheng away, but her hair was tugged dead, and the harder she pushed, the more painful her scalp became.

"Jiang Sheng, let go of me." He Ting said.

"Let go of you?" Instead of letting go, Jiang Sheng hit He Ting's head against the wall with an even harder thud and continued fiercely, "As long as you don't open your mouth and talk nonsense, I'll let you go, how about it?"

He Ting was dizzy, and the crash felt dizzying.

"Jiang Sheng, what are you doing?" There was a sudden snapping sound from behind Jiang Hong's back.

Now that he was living under someone else's roof, Jiang Hong didn't want Jiang Sheng to mess around here, and although He Ting was just a maid, there was no need to hit anyone.

"Grandpa." Jiang Sheng shrank his neck and quickly let go of He Ting.

"What's going on?" Jiang Hong questioned.

Jiang Sheng was only thinking of revenge on a whim, that's why he hit Han 3,000, he would never have done that if he had known that he would be found out by He Ting.

"Grandpa, I just saw that Han 3000 was drunk, so I struck Han 3000, but I didn't expect her to find out." Jiang Sheng said.

Jiang Hong looked at Jiang Sheng angrily, what was the point of hitting him for revenge, they could now count on Su Yingxia to arrange a job before they had a chance to stay in Cloud City.

Once rooted in Cloud City, it wouldn't be too late to take revenge later when they had the money.

"Success is not enough to defeat something, I already warned you before coming here, don't you understand human language?" Jiang Hong was furious.

Jiang Sheng didn't want to take revenge, nor did he have the guts to do so, but he just happened to have the opportunity to deliver it to his doorstep, that's why he couldn't help it.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry, I didn't control it, but ..... but now that the man has been beaten, what should we do?" Jiang Sheng said as he looked at Jiang Hong for help.

Jiang Hong sighed, the matter had already happened, he could only find a way to hide it.

Walking up to He Ting, Jiang Hong looked condescendingly at He Ting who was squatting on the ground and said, "This matter is an internal matter in our family, it has nothing to do with you, an outsider, if you want to keep your job, you'd better pretend you didn't see anything, I want Jiang Lan to fire you, you won't be able to stay here."

He Ting covered her head with her hands, she didn't know if she had a concussion from that bump just now, she was dizzy anyway, but even so, she wouldn't compromise.

The job was given to her by Han Marchand and Han Marchand had helped her so much, even if she would really lose the job, He Ting would let Han Marchand know what Jiang Sheng had done to him.

"Do you think I care about this job?" He Ting said indifferently.

Jiang Hong's expression curled and said, "You're just a maid, just do your job, why do you need to mind your own business."

He Ting laughed and said, "If it wasn't for Han Qianqian, how would I have this job, to me, his kindness, I can never repay it in my lifetime, I ....."

Before He Ting had finished speaking, Jiang Hong slapped He Ting heavily in the face with a hideous expression and said, "Since you don't want this job, get out now!"

He Ting was beaten and her ears were buzzing, covering her red and swollen face, her attitude was still strong and said, "What right do you have to tell me to get lost."

Jiang Hong was so angry that his body was shaking, a mere servant, why should he disobey him, although he was also a parasite, but at least he was Jiang Lan's father!

"Go get your Aunt Lan to come here." Jiang Hong said to Jiang Sheng.

Jiang Sheng obeyed and went up to the second floor.

When Jiang Lan came to the living room in a breeze, after quite the story, very angry, now Su Yingxia and Han Marchant's relationship is very good, and they can have today, Han Marchant's credit, the Jiang family wants to stay in Cloud City, in addition to Su Yingxia promised, Han Marchant also needs to nod to do, and this critical moment, Jiang Sheng actually did this kind of thing.

If Su Yingxia knew about this, would it still be okay?

"Jiang Lan, you can't blame Jiang Sheng for this, Liu Hua is dead, it's understandable that he has anger in his heart, please help him find a way." Jiang Hong said to Jiang Lan, his tone was not a discussion but firm, as if he was ordering Jiang Lan.

"Dad, how else can I help him, how can I hide this from him." Jiang Lan said angrily, Jiang Sheng should take the blame for the stupid things he did.

When Jiang Sheng heard this, he knelt directly in front of Jiang Lan, he didn't want to ruin the future, this was the only chance he had in his life to make a name for himself.

"Aunt Lan, please, help me, I know I was wrong, I will never do such a stupid thing again." Jiang Sheng said.

"He's your nephew anyway, and he knows it's wrong now, so give him a chance." Jiang Hong said.

Jiang Lan frowned and took a deep breath, sighing out heavily, she knew that if she didn't help, the Jiang family would definitely be driven away, after all, they were family members, and her feelings for the Jiang family would ultimately be deeper than Han Qianqian.

"He Ting, go pack your things, I'll give you this month's salary in advance, from now on, you don't have to work at home." Lan Jiang said to He Ting.

"3000 but your son-in-law, he's being beaten up now, are you just going to let it go?" He Ting said.

Jiang Lan's expression was cold and said, "This is our family's matter, what does it have to do with you, besides, I've already looked at you in a bad light, get out of here or I won't give you a penny."

"Aunt Lan, I'm going to help her pack her things, otherwise Ying Xia should be back." Jiang Sheng stood up and said.

Lan nodded and Jiang Sheng ran off to the room where He Ting was staying.

At that moment, Jiang Hong snatched the cell phone from He Ting and threw it on the floor, shattering it, even breaking the phone card in half to avoid Han Qianqiang being able to contact her by phone.

## **Chapter 328**

When Su Yingxia returned home, He Ting had already been kicked out of the villa, and only saw Han Qianli lying on the sofa, and Jiang Lan who was pretending to take care of Han Qianli.

"You can be considered to be back, you have to take care of him, in broad daylight, drinking so much wine, it's really becoming more and more lawless." Lan Jiang said with a disgusted face.

Su Yingxia smelled Han Qianqian's body full of wine and looked puzzled, "How could he drink so much wine."

After knowing Han Qianqian for more than three years, although he occasionally drank, he was always shallow and never drunk, let alone drunk to the point of being drunk.

"If you ask me, how would I know, taking him back to his room, the house was made to stink."Lan Jiang said.

Su Yingxia was struggling to support Han Qianqian by herself, and Jiang Lan didn't mean to help and looked on with indifference.

Although He Ting had been kicked out, but whether this matter would be exposed or not, Jiang Lan was still a little worried, in case the east window came out and angered Su Yingxia, Jiang Lan couldn't think of any solution that could be solved, after all, she now had deep feelings for Han 3000, which Jiang Lan could clearly feel.

After returning to the room, Su Yingxia put Han 3,000 on the bed, there was no blame on her face, she knew Han 3,000 wouldn't get drunk for no reason, something must have happened.

But whether things are good or bad, we can only know when Han 3,000 is sober.

Sleepless all night, Su Yingxia silently guarded Han Three Thousand's side, until the sky lit up with the whites of fish bellies, Han Three Thousand opened his eyes in a daze.

The headache could not be pleasant, and frowning tightly, Han Three Thousand saw a red-eyed Su Yingxia, looking haggard and clearly not resting.

"What time is it?"Han Qianli covered her head and asked.

Su Yingxia glared at Han Qianli and said, "You drank yesterday and today it's just dawn, guess what time."

Han Three Thousand completely forgot about the drunkenness, he didn't even know how he got home.

But when he saw Su Yingxia's haggard look, he probably guessed that she hadn't slept all night and said, "You didn't sleep, did you?"

"I'm afraid that if you die next to me from alcohol poisoning, I'll have a shadow for the rest of my life, and I'll dare to marry someone."Su Yingxia said.

Han Qianli smiled bitterly, knowing that Su Yingxia was deliberately angry with him, and said, "Yesterday, I met someone who is very important to me, and I drank two cups with him, but I didn't expect to drink too much, so you'd better get some rest."



Su Yingxia was relieved, as long as it wasn't a bad thing, what was this bit of tiredness for her.

"I still have to go to the office today, you can rest well at home." Su Yingxia said as she stood up.

Han Giangli thought that Su Yingxia was going to leave, quickly pulled, a night without sleep, how could she have the spirit to go to work today, but did not expect this pull, Su Yingxia directly fell on the bed.

For Su Yingxia, staying up the entire night was something that was hard to keep up with, not only was she mentally weak, but now she was exhausted, that's why she fell with a gentle pull.

"In this state now, how can I still go to work?" Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia was too tired to move and said, "What if I don't go to work, the company still has so many things to deal with."

"Take a nap, I'll stay with you." Han Qianli softly said.

Su Yingxia turned her face sideways, not daring to look at Han Giang, and said, "Aren't you afraid of being kicked out of bed by me?"

"Don't we still have a bet?" Han Giangli said with a hard scalp, he wasn't sure how Su Yingxia would react if he said it at a time like this, but since it was a bet, it was only natural to bring it up.

Without saying a word, Su Yingxia took off her shoes and lay on the bed.

Although she didn't say anything, her actions had clearly expressed her meaning.

Han Giangli excitedly lay on her side and gently embraced Su Yingxia in her arms.

The two of them were nervous and their bodies were shaking slightly, after all, this was the first time they had been so close and it was a breakthrough for both of them.

In a state of physical and mental exhaustion, Su Yingxia quickly fell asleep.

But Han Jiangliang couldn't bear to close his eyes, quietly enjoying the feeling, recalling the sorrows and bitterness of these three years, at this moment, he felt that everything was worth it, those insults and blank stares were nothing at all.

In the living room, Jiang Sheng anxiously sat on the sofa, he also didn't sleep last night, endlessly regretting his impulsiveness, now think about Jiang Sheng's words, wait until the future in Cloud City to stand firm and have money to take revenge is not too late, after all, he still hasn't gotten a job with the Su Company, he doesn't have a penny on his body, he was driven away in this state, I'm afraid he can only beg for a living.

Seeing that Jiang Hong came to the living room, Jiang Sheng hurriedly came to the side and said, "Grandpa, nothing will happen, right?"

Jiang Hong nodded his head with a relaxed smile as he said, "Don't worry, it'll be fine."

Sensing that Jiang Hong's attitude was clearly different from yesterday, Jiang Sheng was somewhat depressed, why was he showing such strong determination, was he already sure that He Ting wouldn't tell Han 3000?

"Grandpa, are you so sure?" Jiang Sheng said doubtfully.

"I talked to your Aunt Lan last night, to make sure that this matter is not exposed, she has invited people to He Ting's home, knowing that she will teach that woman a hard lesson, I believe that she will not dare to do anything." Jiang Hong smiled.

Jiang Sheng was relieved, and a relaxed smile finally appeared on his face, saying, "Still, grandpa is thoughtful."

He Ting's old home.

She returned to the countryside last night, and she didn't tell Jiang Ying Ying about being dismissed, fearing that her daughter would be worried, and was going to rest at home for two days before going out for another job.

He Ting got up early in the morning and was about to go out for a stroll when a van suddenly stopped at the door, and after the door clattered open, a few young and strong people walked down.

"You're He Ting, right?" The person leading the group looked fierce as he asked He Ting.

He Ting subconsciously sensed that something wasn't quite right and quickly retreated back into her home, trying to close the door.

But the visitors were quicker and kicked the door open.

He Ting was bounced off by the force of the kicked door and fell to the ground after retreating several steps in a row.

"Who are you guys?" He Ting said in horror.

"You don't have to worry about what kind of person, someone told you to keep your mouth shut, or else you might not have a good time in the future." The person leading the group said.

As soon as she heard this, He Ting knew who these people were called, but she didn't expect that even after leaving the villa, Jiang Lan still didn't let her go.

"I'm not working there anymore, and she still hasn't left me alone?" He Ting said.

"Let you go or not, we don't know, if you take her money, you have to do things for her." After saying that, several large men surrounded He Ting, beating and kicking her.

He Ting screamed for help, and soon the left and right neighbors gathered at the door, but when they saw the fierce men, they didn't dare to come forward to help, so they could only stand by and watch the show.

"What are you looking at, haven't you ever seen a beating before? Hurry up and get out." The person leading the group snapped at those neighbors outside the door.

Although there was no shortage of enthusiastic people in the countryside, most still had the attitude of sweeping the snow off their own doors, and what He Ting had provoked this time was clearly some hooligans who didn't want to cause trouble.

The people at the door soon dispersed, but many versions of why He Ting was beaten were quickly circulated in the village.

Some said that He Ting was seducing men outside and was beaten up by the men that Zheng Gong had called in.

Others say that He Ting had dirty hands and feet, and after being fired by her boss, he was not relieved, so he called someone to clean her up again.

This is the power of chewing in the countryside, and the things that were not there at all were spread out by them in all sorts of versions, and in no time at all, the whole village was well known.

After those hooligans beat people up, they quickly left.

He Ting lay in her own small courtyard, not even having the strength to get up, before leaving the man also said that if she wasn't honest, he would make a move on Jiang Ying Ying, so that He Ting didn't dare to have the slightest bit of revenge.

Tears kept sliding down her cheeks, He Ting reached out to wipe away the tears, crawled to the door and closed it with her last ounce of strength, she didn't want to be laughed at because those people in the village since her husband's death said that she was an unclean widow who relied on cheating men in order to feed Jiang Ying Ying.

For so many years, He Ting had been working hard to prove herself, but at this moment she knew that no matter how hard she tried, it would be impossible to cleanse her reputation, because after this incident, there would definitely be a lot of rumors in the village again.