

His True Colors Chapter 339-343

Chapter 339

Han, 3000!

When these three words came out of the host's mouth, everyone at the scene began to look at their heads, looking for Han Qianli's original figure, because Han Qianli was too famous in Cloud City, and who wouldn't want to meet this legendary figure?

"Where is it? Where is it? Is Han 3,000 really here?"

"He has the nerve to attend someone else's wedding, hasn't this wedding thing cast enough of a shadow over him?"

"Didn't you hear about the incident at the People's Square a while ago, legend has it that he's not easy to mess with."

"Yeah, even those people from Jiang Fu kneeled down to him."

The people at the scene were roughly divided into two kinds, one kind of people who knew nothing and only thought Han Kuang was a joke figure, but there was another kind of people who knew exactly what had happened at the People's Square, and even more so, they knew that the company of those people in Jiang Fu had gone bankrupt after this incident at the People's Square, of which there were many speculations about the original reason, but the most convincing one was about Han Kuang's identity.

Could someone who could do this be a real wimp?

The groom, Xie Yunpeng, stood on the stage with a smiling face, he knew very well about the incident at the People's Square, but he didn't have the slightest fear of Han 3,000, because the Xie family and the Tian family had some kind of partnership, in a way, the Tian family was the Xie family's backstage, and although the incident at the People's Square seemed unbelievable to many, in Xie Yunpeng's opinion, it was just the Su family's luck, so how could it have anything to do with a wimp?

And the reason why he had the host mention Han Qianqian today was actually because Ji Chun had instructed him to.

Ji Chun had been dissatisfied with Jiang Lan's complacency in front of her sisters, which had forced her to restrain herself, so she would take this opportunity to give Jiang Lan a little credit.

Ji Chun had always been the most powerful among the sisters, and now that Jiang Lan had become a threat to her, she had to find a way to solidify her position.

The seductive rivalry between women was definitely comparable to a world war, only with a lesser smell of smoke.

"Han 3,000, do you want to go on stage and feel the wedding stage? After all, you haven't enjoyed this kind of treatment before." Xie Yunpeng took the microphone and smiled at Han 3,000.

Han Qianqiang's face was as normal, although he hadn't expected this to happen, but how could this little matter cause waves in his heart?

Rather it was Jiang Lan who was furious at this time, she didn't know if this was Ji Chun's doing or Xie Yunpeng's intention, but their mother and son's goal was simple, like wanting Han Qianxiang to lose face!

"Ji Chun, I didn't think you still had this trick, you deliberately want to put out Jiang Lan's prestige, right?"

"Jiang Lan has indeed been too arrogant this time, she should indeed be suppressed."

"Actually, I've long been displeased with her, I just haven't found the opportunity to kick her out of our sister group."

At the table of the sister group, everyone showed their dislike for Jiang Lan, this dislike was actually out of jealousy, because Jiang Lan used to be the worst off among them, but now that they were living in a hillside villa not to mention, Su Yingxia's company was still developing so well, watching Jiang Lan's days getting more and more prosperous, for these people who had gotten used to Jiang Lan following them around, how could they get used to it?

How can one not be jealous when a man who scrounges for food and drink every day suddenly dares to pay the bills and buys luxury goods one after another?

Su Yingxia grumbled and looked at Jiang Lan, if Jiang Lan didn't have to let them come, this wouldn't have happened.

"Mom, look at this, this is your good sister, I'm afraid that she has already planned this matter, not only to humiliate 3000, but also to humiliate you." Su Yingxia said to Jiang Lan.

Jiang Lan indeed didn't think that Ji Chun would do this, she took a look at Han 3000 and said, "With him, he doesn't have the right to make you lose face, right?"

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and didn't speak, but walked towards the stage.

Yang Qi's back was cold as he watched Han 3,000's back, at the Fuyang Fruit Village, Yang Wen had to kneel for a week in the fruit village because he had offended Han 3,000, and his leg was almost ruined.

This ungrateful fellow Xie Yunpeng actually dared to find trouble with Han Qianxiang, could this end well?

Has this guy never heard of People's Square?

Not so much, this matter was so big that there were very few people who didn't know about it, and belonging to that very low class, it was only reasonable that a person of Xie Yunpeng's status wouldn't know about it.

In other words, he knew what had happened to those people in Jiang Fu, but he still didn't take Han 3000 into his eyes at all.

Yang Qi smiled faintly, it seemed that this guy was relying on the Heavenly Family behind him, but by doing something like this, could the Heavenly Family really keep Xie's family?

Xie Yunpeng, Xie Yunpeng, you're still underestimating him, how could the Heavenly Family possibly offend Han Qianxiang because of you?

Seeing Han Qianqian walking towards the stage, the smile on Xie Yunpeng's face was filled with intense disdain, thinking to himself that this guy was really thick-skinned and actually dared to show up in a dignified manner, probably because he had already embarrassed himself enough in his life, so he didn't care about continuing to embarrass himself.

"I am Han Three Thousand." Han Qianli said to the crowd after he took the stage.

There were a number of people who had participated in the People's Square incident, all of whom had met Han Three Thousand.

But there were also some people who had seen Han Third Thousand's original face for the first time, and these people, in addition to laughing, had a thought in their hearts, how could this seemingly young and handsome person do such a humiliating thing as eating soft food?

"This Han Giang looks like, he doesn't look like a wimp ah, he's quite handsome."

"Yeah, I didn't expect him to be so handsome, but in terms of face value, he's a good match for Su Yingxia."

Some of the younger women with peachy eyes looked at Han Marchant, Han Marchant came out and had already conquered them with his face value alone.

"How can you be a little white guy if you're not handsome, look at him, what else can he do but eat soft food."

"Right, hands can't lift shoulders can't resist, what else can this kind of person do but eat soft food."

Certain men were all born with discontent on their faces after hearing those women's comments about Han Three Thousand.

"Han 3,000, I heard that your wedding day was very quiet, you haven't felt such a lively scene, have you?" Xie Yunpeng said proudly to Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand nodded undeniably, his wedding was indeed very quiet, there wasn't a single guest other than the Su family, and on the day of the wedding, Cloud City was filled with all sorts of

curses, especially those suitors of Su Yingxia, who hated to cramp Han Three Thousand's muscles and skin.

"After being scolded for over three years, what did you do to persevere?" Xie Yunpeng smiled.

"Do you know why someone would call me names?" Han Qianliang retorted to Xie Yunpeng.

"There's no need to say that, you've disgraced all the men in Cloud City and ruined our men's reputation, of course I'm going to scold you." Xie Yunpeng said disdainfully, he was also one of the men who had angrily scolded Han Three Thousand, Su Yingxia had the reputation of being the most beautiful woman in Cloud City, Xie Yunpeng had also coveted Su Yingxia's beauty and had even tried to pursue her, but unfortunately, in the end, he had found nothing.

Han Qianli shook his head and said with a smile, "They scolded me because they were jealous, jealous that I had married a beautiful looking wife."

Xie Yunpeng's face turned cold, he wasn't willing to admit his feelings of jealousy, how could a trash like Han Qianli be worthy of his jealousy!

"Han 3,000, where did you get the confidence that we would be jealous of you?" Xie Yunpeng sneered.

"Oh?" Han Giangli turned to look at Xie Yunpeng in shock and smiled, "Us? It seems you liked Su Yingxia at first, but you just couldn't chase her, right?"

Not only was Xie Yunpeng unable to catch up, he hadn't even been looked at squarely by Su Yingxia, and this was something that had happened to most of his suitors in the first place.

But these suitors, how could they admit their own actions of hitting the wall? Not to mention that today was still Xie Yunpeng's wedding, he would not admit it even more.

"You chose again because you couldn't catch up with Yingxia, she" Han Giangliang looked up and down at the bride standing next to Xie Yunpeng and said, "It is indeed much worse than Su Yingxia."

"Han Qianli, do you f**king believe I'll rip your mouth off." Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Xie Yunpeng was instantly furious.

Chapter 340

Xie Yunpeng was livid, but this was at his wedding, and Han Qianxiang was saying in front of so many people that her wife was inferior to Su Yingxia.

Although this was true, but how could he let a wimp say anything about his wife, Xie Yunpeng?

With a clouded face, Han Giangli looked at Xie Yunpeng, who was swimming on the edge of fury, and said with a slight smile, "Do you have any objections to my saying this?"

"Han Qianqian, apologize to my wife right now, or I'll never let you go today." Xie Yunpeng gritted his teeth and said.

He just wanted to ridicule Han Qianqian today and show the guests a joke, but the joke mustn't be him.

"By what right do I have to apologize? Can't I even tell the truth?" Han Qianli looked at Xie Yunpeng, who was about to jump over the wall in a hurry, and was very happy, he also wanted to see if Xie Yunpeng, a rabbit in a hurry, would really bite someone.

At that moment, Xie Yunpeng's wife suddenly said to Han Three Thousand, "I admit I'm not as pretty as Su Yingxia, but I'm happier than her, unlike her, who married a wimp and even reduced her own wedding to a joke."

This sentence made Han Qianli's expression sink.

The happiest moment in a woman's life was undoubtedly the wedding day, but Han Qianli didn't bring this happiness to Su Yingxia, instead she was made to suffer abuse and humiliation, this matter had always been a stalk in Han Qianli's heart, he even thought of re-giving Su Yingxia a wedding of the century, but the current situation, even if the wedding was re-given, it would still be a joke in the eyes of others.

Looking towards Su Yingxia with her head bowed, the guilt in Han Three Thousand's heart was like the Yellow River crumbling.

"Han Three Thousand, why are you silent, are you feeling quite lame, you can't even give your woman a good wedding." Xie Yunpeng looked proudly at Han Qianqian, he didn't expect his wife's words to directly silence Han Qianqian, she liked the bag, she must give it to her tomorrow as a reward.

"I do have too much to apologize to her," Han Three Thousand said.

Su Yingxia, who had her head down, raised her head abruptly and looked at Han Three Thousand with clear eyes, constantly shaking her head, meaning that she seemed to be saying that Han Three Thousand hadn't wronged her in any way.

"What else can a wimp like you give her but to take the blame for her name? You're not only the joke of Cloud City, even Su Yingxia is the talk of the town after dinner." Xie Yunpeng felt that he had already won over Han Qianqian in terms of momentum, so he appeared even more proud of himself.

Han Three Thousand sighed and walked off the stage.

When Xie Yunpeng saw the situation, he snapped in dissatisfaction, "Rubbish, don't run away in a hurry, didn't you say that I envy you, let's make this clear, what do I envy you for?"

Han Qianli turned a deaf ear to this and walked up to Su Yingxia, extending her right hand.

Su Yingxia subconsciously stretched out her hand to hold hands with Han Qianli.

"I can't give you a lavish wedding and the blessings of the world, but today, I think I can let them know how much I love you," Han Qianli said.

Su Yingxia's eyes fluoresced and was led onto the stage by Han Qianli.

Xie Yunpeng didn't know what Han Marchant was doing, but he felt as if he was going to steal the limelight from Han Marchant.

He was the main character today, how could he let Han 3000 do this?

"Han Three Thousand Years, get the hell down, this is where I belong." Xie Yunpeng said to Han Three Thousand.

Han Three Thousand ignored Xie Yunpeng's words and held Su Yingxia in both hands as they stood facing each other.

"In Keystone Island, you said the three words I'm willing before I even uttered those words, and that was wrong of me." After saying that, Han Qianli knelt down on one knee.

The eyes of the entire audience at this moment were focused on the two of them, Han Three Thousand and Su Yingxia, the wedding that should have belonged to Xie Yunpeng, he had now completely turned into a matching green leaf.

Su Yingxia's tears were like strings of pearls that kept falling down, instantly crying into tears.

"Marry me, okay?" Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia with love and said softly.

A kind of inexplicable tension spread in the wedding scene, even if the scene people all know that the two of them are already married, but at this time, still unconsciously nervous, looking at Su Yingxia, waiting for her answer.

There were even people whispering the words marry him, seemingly substituting themselves into Su Yingxia.

Xie Yunpeng's expression had become hideous, Han Qianli was making a racket and completely stealing his thunder, was this to turn his wedding into a joke to be ridiculed as well?

"Han Qianli, get the f**k down!" Xie Yunpeng exploded and kicked Han Qianli's back.

Han 3,000 was steady as a rock, but instead, Xie Yunpeng was knocked to the ground by the force of the rebound.

"Dad, I told you I wouldn't come, but you had to make me come, are you mad at me?" At the entrance of the venue, the moment Han Qianli knelt down, Tian Ling'er and Tian Honghui appeared, Tian Honghui came out on behalf of the Tian family to attend Xie Yunpeng's wedding, after all, they had some cooperation in business, but he didn't like the tedious process of the wedding celebration, that's why he deliberately came a little late, just no one expected to see this scene.

Tian Honghui knew that Han Qianqian regarded Tian Ling'er as his sister, but on the part of Tian Ling'er, he still liked Han Qianqian on the inside, and this scene would indeed give Tian Ling'er a great thrill.

"Since you consider him as your brother, you should discard your old feelings," Tian Honghui said.

Tian Ling'er looked at Su Yingxia's eyes, not hiding her jealousy at all, and said, "I'm so jealous of her."

"Silly girl, being able to be Han Qianli's sister is also a good thing, and there will be people who will also envy you in the future." Tian Honghui said with a smile.

On the stage, Su Yingxia had cried through her makeup, her body trembling slightly, it was a wedding for someone else, but now she had become the main character.

"Do you have to make me cry?" Su Yingxia grumbled and wiped her tears and said.

"From today onwards, I'll use all my strength to protect you and never let you shed another tear again." Han Qianli was firm.

Su Yingxia took a deep breath, calmed her agitated emotions, and said, "You're not only going to marry me in this life, there's also the next life, the next life."

"If there is a reincarnation, I will definitely marry you for the rest of my life."

As the two embraced, most of the people at the scene wore a look of blessing, and at this moment, they temporarily forgot about the identities of Han Qianli and Su Yingxia, treating it as if they were witnessing a pair of lovers who had successfully proposed to each other.

Applause rang out, and Xie Yunpeng's hatred climbed to the top, he could not wait to kill Han Qianxiang.

The wedding scene that belonged to him was now the scene of Han Qianxiang's marriage proposal!

"What are you clapping for, I'm the star of the show today, I'm the groom, are you blind?" Xie Yunpeng roared at the crowd of guests.

The applause came to an abrupt halt and the crowd returned to their senses, yes, this was Xie Yunpeng's wedding, what were they following for?

What if Xie Yunpeng was displeased and took revenge on them in private?

Some of the people who were eager to stand in line and act in front of Xie Yunpeng couldn't help but shout at Han Three Thousand.

"Han Qianli, get your ass down here, this isn't the place for you to propose, you wimp."

"Who the hell wants to see you propose, get the hell down here."

"If you don't come down, tell security to blow you out."

Han Qianli stood up with a flat face.

Su Yingxia held Han Marchiang's hand tightly, a little nervous and scared, after all, it was Xie Yunpeng's wedding scene, Han Marchiang would easily provoke public anger by doing so.

At this moment, a piercing applause sounded yet again.

Everyone turned their heads in surprise and looked towards the direction of the applause.

An annoyed Xie Yunpeng said with discontent, "Whoever is f**king with me, come out here!"

Tian Ling'er clapped her hands and walked into the venue, when those people saw Tian Honghui and Tian Ling'er clearly, they covered their mouths and retrieved the words that had reached their throats.

Fortunately, they didn't say the cursing words out loud, but if they had cursed the Tian family, they could have packed their bags and rolled out of Cloud City overnight.

As if struck by lightning, Xie Yunpeng stayed on the spot.

The one clapping his hands was actually Tian Ling'er!

At this time, Ji Chun ran all the way to Tian Honghui and said with a cold face, "Honghui, these two came out of nowhere, they dared to ruin Yunpeng's wedding, you have to help our Xie family make the decision."

Tian Honghui smiled coldly, turned to look at Ji Chun and said, "To make the decision for you, I don't have the qualifications to do so."

Ji Chun looked at Tian Honghui puzzled, not understanding what he meant by that.

At this time, Tian Ling'er spoke up and said, "I'm the one who shot the hand, I'm out now."

Chapter 341

A frightened Xie Yunpeng ran to Tian Ling'er in a panic and quickly explained, "Ling'er, I'm sorry, I was blunt just now, I didn't think it was you."

"Don't shout so affectionately, am I familiar with you?" Tian Ling'er said disdainfully.

Xie Yunpeng was very self-conscious in order to be closer to the Celestial Family, so he was very self-conscious and treated anyone in the Celestial Family as close as he could call them, but he had never been disliked by Tian Ling'er when he called her that before, so he didn't understand why Tian Ling'er would say that.

"Ling'er, if you're angry, I can make it up to you, anything you want." Xie Yunpeng said.

"Compensation?" Tian Ling'er smiled faintly and said, "Do I need to have someone else buy something I like for me? Are you looking down on me, or on the Celestial Family?"

This made Xie Yunpeng's scalp go numb, how could he have the guts to look down on the Heavenly Family, although they were in a mutual partnership with the Heavenly Family, the Xie Family didn't even have the qualifications to straighten up in front of the Heavenly Family, it was just a matter of saying that the Heavenly Family wanted to change their partner.

"No no no, I didn't mean that, I just wanted to make amends for what I said earlier." Xie Yunpeng said.

"If you want to make amends, kneel down and make amends." Tian Ling'er said, but Xie Yunpeng had just kicked Han Giang, and she would have to take revenge for Han Giang if she didn't take revenge for this.

When Xie Yunpeng heard this, his face was extremely ugly, no matter what, today was also his wedding, in this kind of occasion, he was the protagonist, if he knelt down, wouldn't this wedding really become a joke.

He used to take Han Qianqian's wedding as a joke, but he didn't want this to happen to him.

"Uncle Hong Hui, is there anything that can wait until the wedding is over?" Xie Yunpeng asked Tian Honghui.

Tian Honghui took a look at Han Qianli and said indifferently, "No, Han Qianli is Ling'er's brother, you just kicked him, can we let this go like this?"

"What!" Xie Yunpeng looked at Tian Honghui in shock.

How was it possible that Han Qianqian could be Tian Ling'er's brother, how was that possible!

Tian Ling'er walked up to Han Qianli, raising a bright smile and said, "Brother, you really know how to spread dog food, I'm almost envious."

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, it happened suddenly, he hadn't thought of it, the reason why he did it was also out of love, suddenly thinking of the grievances he had subjected Su Yingxia to for so many years, as well as the three words Su Yingxia said after he knelt down on one knee in Keystone Island, that's why Han Qianli felt that he should make up a marriage proposal ceremony for Su Yingxia.

For them who were already married, this kind of ceremony was superfluous in the eyes of outsiders, but in Han Giang's opinion, it was something he should make up for to Su Yingxia.

"Why are you guys here?" Han Qianli asked.

Tian Ling'er deflated her mouth in disdain and said, "This Xie family has some cooperation with the Tian family, that's why my father is attending, it's a way to give them some face."

Han Qianli nodded in sudden realization, no wonder Xie Yunpeng was looking for trouble, he had the Tian family as his backstage.

After Tian Ling'er finished speaking, she walked over to Su Yingxia and took Su Yingxia's hand and continued, "Sister-in-law, what does it feel like to be proposed to? Happiness?"

Su Yingxia's face was embarrassed, just now she was very moved and cried a lot, but now that she thought about it, it was somewhat humiliating, after all, she shed tears in public.

"En." Embarrassment was one thing, but the happiness in her heart, Su Yingxia also had to admit, and proposing at someone else's wedding, this kind of crazy thing, probably only Han Qianqian could do it.

Looking at the intimate appearance of Tian Ling'er and Han Qianqian's couple, Xie Yunpeng felt a wave of despair.

At Tian Chang Sheng's birthday banquet, Tian Chang Sheng had shown the importance he attached to Han 3000, but this importance was seen by many as Tian Chang Sheng wanting to use Han 3000, who was just a puppet character and shouldn't have any weight in the old man's mind.

When this kind of statement was widely spread among the high society of Cloud City, almost everyone believed it, Xie Yunpeng was no exception, that's why he dared to make things difficult for Han Qianxiang.

But now, it was clear that the truth of the matter was not as rumored.

If Han Qianqian was truly a puppet being used, how could he become Tian Ling'er's brother?

Other than Xie Yunpeng, the others present were also very surprised, if Tian Ling'er had truly recognized Han Qianqian as her brother, then his status was something that no one present could compare to.

Many people's eyes changed a bit when they looked at Han Qianqian, and when they thought about the incident at the People's Square, it made it even more uncomplicated.

"Honghui, these are all trivial matters, you should let Yunpeng finish the wedding first." Xie Yunpeng's father Xie Haoran approached Tian Honghui, he was very close to Tian Honghui, so he felt that he should be able to solve this trouble by stepping in.

"Xie Haoran, you're probably not quite sure what the situation is right now, but I can't give this face." Tian Honghui said disdainfully.

Xie Haoran's expression stiffened for a moment, he couldn't understand why Tian Honghui would be so helpful to Han Qianqian, looking at this situation, even if it meant tearing his face off with their family, he would be willing to do so.

"I'll call Master Tian immediately and let him make the decision," Xie Haoran said.

"You go ahead and call." Tian Honghui smiled and let the old man know that the Xie family's situation would only get worse.

In the eyes of others, the Tian family was helping Han 3000, but who could know that the Tian family was actually trying to please Han 3000?

When the phone call was made, Tian Changsheng was playing chess with Wang Mao at home, now Cloud City Go Association only Wang Mao this single tree support, all he has nothing to do, like to look for Tian Changsheng cut some, otherwise the days are too boring.

When Tianchang Sheng received the call, he didn't care about the context, just heard the three words Han 3,000, and said directly, "Xie Haoran, do you want to follow in the footsteps of Jiang Fu, or do you want to be safe?"

That scared Xie Haoran so much that cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Jiang Fu's gang were now almost beggars, there was no room for survival at all in Cloud City, how could he want to become the second Jiang Fu?

"If you don't want to, kneel down."Tian Changsheng said and directly hung up the phone.

Wang Mao dropped a sub and asked curiously, "What's going on?"

"Xie Haoran's son is getting married today, and for some reason, he's involved in Han 3000 again and called me to give him the go-ahead,"Tianchang Sheng said.

Wang Mao smiled helplessly and said, "The Xie family is so unsightly, hasn't the matter of Jiang Fu given these people enough warning?"

"It's still to blame for Han Third Thousand's low profile, there's always someone who thinks they can toy with him."Tian Changsheng smiled.

Wang Mao nodded his head, Han Three Thousand was indeed too low-key, that's why he was constantly in trouble.

"Why doesn't he keep a high profile?"Wang Mao was confused.

Tian Changsheng held a chess piece in his hand and was slow to set the plate, he was silent for a long time before saying, "The tree attracts the wind, perhaps, he is plotting something big, or maybe, he is used to keeping a low profile."

"A gentleman hiding a weapon, this kind of talent is the most frightening, Jiang Fu's gang, not innocent."Wang Mao said.

"No matter how scary he is, now that he's Tian Ling'er's brother, there's only good and no harm to the Tian family."Tianchang Sheng said proudly, in the last few days, as long as he thought about this matter, Tianchang Sheng's heart would blossom with joy.

Nongjia, holding the phone Xie Haoran's soul traveled to the ninth heaven, he did not expect Tianchang Sheng to face this matter was actually such an attitude, not at all helpful, but also with a sense of threat.

Just thinking about what happened to Jiang Fu's gang now, Xie Haoran began to weaken his legs, after decades of thick and thin, the Xie family had found a firm footing in Cloud City with difficulty, he didn't want all his efforts to go down the drain because of such a simple little thing.

"Dad, what did the old man say?" Xie Yunpeng asked nervously, now only with the help of Master Tian could they defuse this situation, if they really had to kneel down, the Xie family's reputation would be finished.

Xie Haoran didn't say anything, but presented it with actual actions.

With a bang, Xie Haoran kneeled down on both knees.

Xie Yunpeng was stunned.

Countless people at the scene drew a breath of cold air.

Ji Chun's figure shifted and fell to the ground.

She was merely trying to squash Jiang Lan's popularity and solidify her position among the sisterhood, but she never expected things to turn out like this.

Chapter 342

'Hiss.'

The sounds of the scene drawing cold air continued, and the visual impact Xie Haoran's kneeling brought to the crowd was like waves of shock.

The expression on everyone's face was filled with incredulity.

Who could believe that Xie Haoran had actually kneeled down!

Han Giangli held Su Yingxia's hand and walked over to Xie Yunpeng.

Xie Yunpeng lowered his head, not daring to look at Han Three Thousand.

This matter had started because of Han Three Thousand, and the Heavenly Family had made them kneel, in no way just because he had berated the Heavenly Spirit for clapping his hands, but it was even more of a sign that Han Three Thousand was different.

At this point, Xie Yunpeng couldn't help but blame Ji Chun in his heart, if Ji Chun hadn't had to make things difficult for Han Three Thousand, how could this have happened?

"Afraid?" Two simple words came out of Han Qianli's mouth.

Xie Yunpeng cold sweat, how could he not be afraid, he was so afraid now that he wished this had never happened, otherwise the situation wouldn't have been so ugly by now.

"Han 3,000, today is my wedding, please give me some face." Xie Yunpeng said to Han Qianxiang in a begging tone.

"Don't worry, I don't intend to make things difficult for you, and I have to thank you." Han Qianqian said.

How could Xie Yunpeng dare to believe that Han Qianxiang would thank him? He must have something else to say later, this kind of person could never let him off easily.

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have the chance to propose to Ying Xia, but since your father has already knelt down, you're exempt." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Xie Yunpeng looked up incredulously at Han Qianli, would he really let it go like that? He's the one who's being mean to you?

This was equally unbelievable to those watching, because no matter if it was any one of them, they would never let Xie Yunpeng off easily, this was a good opportunity to make themselves look good, the Heavenly Family was willing to help, who wouldn't want to vent their anger? What's more, it was someone like Han Qianxiang who had been humiliated for over three years.

In his heart, didn't he have any grievances to vent?

"No way, is he really going to let Xie Yunpeng go?"

"This Han Three thousand is a real wimp, the Heavenly Family has stepped in on his behalf, but he let Xie Yunpeng off so easily."

"What do you guys know, this is called an adult who doesn't care about the little guy, it's not forbidden to say that Han Three Thousand Thousand doesn't even have Xie Yunpeng in his sights, and to bother with Xie Yunpeng will only cause him to drop his price."

As the crowd whispered, the unmarried lady present was even more deeply impressed by Han Qianli's charm.

The tender side that Han Qianqian had shown when he proposed to Su Yingxia before was already enough to make people envious, but now, the atmosphere that Han Qianqian displayed was another mesmerizing quality.

"So eager to marry a man like this, this is the real Prince Charming."

"I used to think that Su Yingxia was wronged for marrying him, but now it seems that Su Yingxia is the happiest person."

"Why am I not Su Yingxia, why can't I find a man like this?"

Su Yingxia, who had been laughed at, now greeted countless envious eyes, but she didn't care about that and held Han Marchant's hand tightly.

The eyes of the others, the sarcasm, the gossip, all vanished after Han Qianqian's sentence of "Will you marry me?".

"Xie, thank you." Xie Yunpeng stammered to Han Marchant, although he couldn't believe it a bit, but now it seemed that Han Marchant indeed had no intention of continuing to dwell on this matter, so he didn't know what to say other than to say thank you.

Jiang Lan, who had been holding a sigh of relief in her heart, walked up to Ji Chun and said condescendingly, "Ji Chun, I came to your son's wedding today with a blessing, but I didn't expect you to make such an arrangement and make things difficult for Han Qian and Su Yingxia, he's willing to let you go, but I don't agree."

Han 3000 smiled helplessly, although he had guessed that Jiang Lan wouldn't let up, he still had a bit of a brainache when it actually happened.

"Mom, let's go." Han Three Thousand said.

Jiang Lan wasn't a master who liked to keep a low profile, she went out hating to bring all her belongings to show others, this kind of personality was destined to make her unwilling to suffer any loss.

"What's the point of leaving, things haven't been made clear yet, why did the host deliberately mention your name? Don't you want to find out?" Jiang Lan said.

The host belonged to the role of watching a good show, after all, he was only following Xie Yunpeng's orders, and from the beginning when he was in the mindset of cracking jokes, to the appearance of the Tian family, his mood changed and became nervous, afraid that he would be implicated, but when Han Qianqian no longer pursued the matter, he was somewhat relieved.

But now, directly being mentioned by Jiang Lan, the host's heart instantly hung in his throat.

He was just an employee of a wedding company, and he was from the Xie family and the Tian family, so he didn't even know how cannon fodder like him would die.

Hearing Jiang Lan's words, the host hurriedly walked over and said, "This matter has nothing to do with me, I just did what Xie Yunpeng told me to do."

"What did he command you to do?" Jiang Lan asked in a cold voice.

The host trembled and said, "He, he wants to play with Han 3000 and make Han 3000 lose face at the wedding."

Jiang Lan looked at Xie Yunpeng and continued to ask, "Who gave you this idea and what is your purpose for doing this?"

Xie Yunpeng had no quarrel with Han Marchant, in his heart, Han Marchant had always been a joke, and a few words of ordinary amusement and ridicule were just that, no reason to compete with Han Marchant.

But Ji Chun was his mother, and since Ji Chun had requests in this regard, he naturally had to satisfy Ji Chun.

"No one is giving me ideas, and I don't have any other agenda," Xie Yunpeng said.

Jiang Lan smiled faintly and said, "No other purpose? You wouldn't be doing this if it wasn't for your mother, would you?"

After saying that, Jiang Lan looked at Ji Chun again and continued, "I know that you're dissatisfied with me and feel that I stole your limelight, but I didn't expect that you would do such a thing when I came to your son's wedding with good intentions."

Ji Chun couldn't even measure how much she regretted it now, she just felt that she shouldn't have done it, and it wouldn't have come to this.

Even if the wedding could go on, but Xie Haoran had already kneeled down, this was ultimately a disgraceful thing for the Xie family and would be laughed at.

In the future, in the Sisterhood, she Hugh would not want to raise her head, and would even be laughed at by outsiders.

"Jiang Lan, it's my fault, if you want to hold me accountable, charge me." Ji Chun resigned herself to her fate, now even the Heavenly Family was going to help Han Qianxiang, she had no other choice but to admit her misfortune.

"You're envious of me, that's why you're doing this, right?" Jiang Lan said proudly.

"Yes." Ji Chun nodded her head.

This statement caused Jiang Lan to spring into action, her vanity greatly satisfied, her eyes sweeping over the other sisters as if declaring that she was the one with the highest status among them.

Han Qianqian sighed in his heart, Jiang Lan's mentality of seeking superiority was incomprehensible to him for the rest of his life, did the opinions of others really matter that much?

People live for themselves, not for what others think.

"What's all the excitement, I'm not going to miss the fun." At this time, an unexpected woman's voice sounded.

Outside the wedding venue, came two women, one in front and one behind, although they were dressed very simply, their posture, instantly attracted the eyes of all the men.

"F**k, where did the beautiful women come from, this figure is too good."

"This temperament, it must be some big miss from some family, our Cloud City, when did this kind of beauty come out."

"It's even more beautiful than Su Yingxia, she's the only one who qualifies to be the number one beauty in Cloud City."

Countless sighs due to posture rang out in the crowd.

When Han Qianli saw the visitor, he frowned tightly.

Han Yan!

Why did she appear here for no reason at all.

"At a young age and still kneeling, it's a disgrace." Han Yan saw Xie Haoran kneeling on the ground and said with a cold face.

Xie Haoran looked up angrily and said, "Who are you, and what does it matter to you who I kneel for?"

"I'm your savior, if you're going to kneel, you're going to kneel for me too, not this loser." Han Yan smiled.

Tian Honghui looked at Han Yan and wondered in his heart, where did this woman come from, she seemed to know Han Yan, and the words were very targeted, directly calling Han Yan trash!

Chapter 343

"Han Yan, what are you doing here?" Han Qianli said with a gloomy face.

Hearing this name, Tian Honghui was shocked, also surnamed Han, and so unconcerned with Han Three Thousand, could it be that she was also a member of the Han family?

If this was an internal battle within the Han Clan, the Celestial Family would never be able to get involved in it.

Han Yan looked at Xie Haoran, ignoring Han Qianqian's words and continued, "Are you afraid of the Heavenly Family? I can give you the capital to confront the Heavenly Family and make you the number one family in Cloud City, do you dare to take it?"

Xie Haoran never thought that he would one day surpass the Heavenly Family, because just in this part of Cloud City, the Heavenly Family was almost a one-handed existence, and even when Jiang Fu's gang had joined together to plot against the Heavenly Family, they were too slow to act, afraid of failure, afraid that a moment of impulsiveness would lead to nothing.

But that didn't mean that when an opportunity like this presented itself, Xie Haoran wouldn't be tempted.

But how could Xie Haoran be easily convinced by a person who somehow appeared and told him that he could give him the capital he needed to fight against the Celestial Family?

"I don't know you." Xie Haoran said.

Han Yan smiled faintly and said, "Of course a trash like you doesn't know me, to me, everyone here is trash and doesn't deserve to know me, but I'm willing to give you a chance."

Arrogant and arrogant.

Han Yan revealed a strong sense of exuberance within each and every word and didn't put anyone in her eyes, as if the entire Cloud City was like ants in her eyes.

Tian Honghui should have suppressed Han Yan's arrogance at this moment, after all, the Tian family was the most powerful in Yun City, and the Tian family bore the brunt of Han Yan's insults.

But without knowing Han Yan's true identity, Tian Honghui didn't dare to do anything.

Within Cloud City, the Tian family was above the rest, but involving a real big family like the Yan Yan Han family was not something the Tian family could mess with casually.

Xie Haoran sneaked a glance at Tian Honghui, the fact that Tian Honghui was holding back when this woman was so arrogant showed that he feared this woman's identity!

If, indeed, she was willing to give him a chance, then this was the only time the Xie Clan could crush the Heavenly Clan.

Xie Haoran suddenly stood up and bowed respectfully to Han Yan, asking, "What do you want me to do?"

Han Yan flowed a contemptuous smile, this kind of trash, just give her some sweetness and she'll work for her.

"What a bummer, doesn't anyone have a problem with what I say? I'm the one who said that the entire Cloud City is trash." Han Yan looked expectant, as if she was eager for someone to stand up and refute her words.

Tian Ling'er impulsively wanted to speak, but she was stopped by Han Qianqian, and with the Tian family's ability, it would never be a match for Han Yan, even if this was Cloud City.

This kind of talk of crossing the river and beating the snake in the ground would never apply to the Han family's identity in the Mi Kingdom, they had a hundred years of foundation in the Mi Kingdom, to deal with a small Cloud City, it was still not a matter of faith.

"Han Yan, don't be too arrogant." Han Three Thousand said.

Only then did Han Yan look at Han Qianqian squarely, then she placed her eyes on Su Yingxia and said sympathetically, "How pitiful, actually married to this kind of trash, aren't you a bit unhappy? What does a loser like him get you?"

Han Yan's aura was so strong that it even made Su Yingxia feel more oppressive when she was facing her than when she was facing her grandmother.

"I'm happy." Su Yingxia said.

When Han Yan heard these four words, she let out a loud laugh and said, "You're quite good at self-soothing, this is also called happiness, you really haven't seen the world."

Between the words, Han Yan was exalted, as if everyone had turned into unseen bumpkins in her eyes.

"There are many definitions of happiness, and the fact that you can't feel my happiness only means that you've never been truly loved," Su Yingxia said.

"Love, can it be a meal?" Han Yan curled her lips in disdain, in her world, the meaning of a woman's existence was for marriage, and combining with a stronger family was the only way to reflect her meaning, the word love was a joke in itself.

"You're pathetic." Su Yingxia said with a sigh.

Han Yan's expression was cold, she had been just short of being able to marry into the royal family, and even now, there were many sons of the great families of Yonaguni who wanted to marry her, she enjoyed the treatment of a pearl in the palm of her hand, countless people were moths to the flame, and yet someone felt pity for her!

"What kind of a thing are you that you dare to call me pathetic." Han Yan coldly said.

"You've never felt love, that's why you can't understand the beauty of love, aren't you pitiful?" Su Yingxia said.

Han Yan coldly skimmed Han Qianqian and said, "Marrying trash and using so-called love to comfort yourself, you're the pathetic, pitiful one."

Whether or not Han Qianqian was a loser, Su Yingxia never defined, but the happiness she felt inside was real.

"People who haven't understood love, it's useless to talk too much, I'm pitiful in your eyes, but you're just as pitiful in mine," Su Yingxia said.

Han Yan's hands trembled slightly, if it was in Mi, anyone who dared to say such words to her would have already eaten a slap.

"Han 3000, if you don't know how to discipline your own woman, I don't mind helping you." Han Yan said.

"Han Yan, if you dare to hurt a hair on her head, I'll kill you." Han Third Thousand coldly said.

When Han Yan heard this threat, instead of being afraid, she laughed and said, "There's still time, I'll make you kneel down and admit your mistake, you'll understand what it means to be truly powerful, and I'll only have to raise a dog to make your corpse disappear."

After saying that, Han Yan turned to look at Xie Haoran and said, "Would you like to be my dog?"

The word dog was very humiliating, but if a dog could override the heavenly family, Xie Hao Ran would give up his dignity.

This woman was imposing from her appearance until now.

Tian Honghui hadn't said a word, and his scruples were obvious.

After a few seconds of consideration, Xie Haoran said, "I'm willing."

"You're smart, next, I'll give you the right to play with Cloud City, no matter if it's Han 3000 or the Heavenly Family, they'll all become trash in your eyes." Han Yan said.

Since he chose to trust Han Yan, Xie Haoran didn't leave any way out for himself, and said to Tian Honghui and Han Qianli, "The humiliation you suffered today, Xie will definitely return it twice as much in the future, and now please leave my son's wedding."

Han Qianqian's face was as heavy as water as he left with Su Yingxia.

The two didn't stay long, either.

In the car, Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli, who had an unusually serious expression, and couldn't help but feel a little worried, in her memory, Han Qianli had never been this serious before, which meant that the woman called Han Yan was very powerful, powerful enough to make Han Qianli scrupulous.

"Han Qianqian, hurry up and take care of that woman, I don't want to see her in Cloud City in the future." Jiang Lan said in a commanding tone to Han Three Thousand, Han Yan's arrogance just now made her very disgusted, so she didn't want to see Han Yan in Cloud City.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, Han Yan wasn't a three-legged character who could just drive her away from Cloud City, but she had the MiG Han family behind her.

"Mom, things aren't as simple as you think." Han Marchand said.

Jiang Lan frowned unhappily and said, "You won't even be able to handle a woman, she stays in Cloud City, she might hurt Ying Xia later, if Ying Xia is missing half a hair, I'll take you as a question."

"Don't worry, I won't allow anyone to hurt Yingxia." Han Qianqian said in a deep voice.

"Three Thousand, isn't she amazing?" Su Yingxia asked softly.

Han Giangli took a deep breath and said in a long-winded voice, "Not only is she very powerful, her position is something you can't imagine."

When Jiang Lan heard this, she laughed out disdainfully and said, "How powerful can she be, this is Cloud City, this is the Heavenly Family's territory, are you so familiar with the Heavenly Family that you can't even deal with a woman?"

Su Yingxia turned her head to glare at Jiang Lan, signaling her to be quiet.

If this matter was really that simple, how could Han Giang be acting so serious.

"Three-thousand, if there's any trouble, you tell me and I'll think of something with you." Su Yingxia said.

Han Three Thousand nodded her head and said, "Don't worry, I can handle it myself."