

His True Colors Chapter 349-353

Chapter 349

Han Qianli was screaming in pain, and Jiang Lan and Su Guoyao, who were sitting on the sofa, were terrified to see it.

In the past, if they didn't know Han Three Thousand's identity, they would have been happy to see this scene, but now, knowing Han Three Thousand's identity, Su Yingxia's behavior somehow gave them a frightening feeling.

This was the young master of the Han family, how could he casually pull his ears!

Jiang Lan hurried to Su Yingxia's side and said, "Yingxia, what are you doing, quickly let go, he's the young master of the Han family."

Su Yingxia didn't let go, but she didn't use too much force and said, "So what if he's the young master of the Han family, isn't he my husband?"

This sentence made Jiang Lan stunned, yes, although he was the young master of the Han family, he was also Su Yingxia's husband and her son-in-law!

This little couple was flirting, what was she following the blind meddling.

Returning to the sofa with a smile on her face, Jiang Lan was not so nervous and scared in her heart, she was very happy that Han Qianli had changed from a trash image to a young master of the Han family, this was something worth showing off for her.

If the sisters knew about it, they would be scared silly.

Jiang Lan couldn't wait to see the expressions on those sisters' faces when they found out Han Marchand's true identity.

"Do you know what's wrong?" Su Yingxia said to Han Three Thousand.

In this situation, where does Han Qianqian dare not admit her mistake, and said in succession, "I know, I know I'm wrong."

Su Yingxia let go of Han Three Thousand and looked like an angry frog when she chirped.

"Who is this Han Yan again, since you are the young master of the Han family, why is she targeting you?" Su Yingxia asked.

"Yan Han is also a member of the Han family, but she's a member of the Mee Han family, after my great grandfather first returned to Huaxia from Mee, he broke off relations with the Mee Han family, I'm not sure what exactly happened, I only know that my great grandfather wanted to go back to Huaxia to develop without the approval of others, so now, the Mee Han family treats the Yan Han family as an offshoot of the family." Han 3000 explained.

"The two families have not been in contact for decades, and this time, for some special reason, Han Yan returned to Huaxia to deal with me for a very ridiculous reason." Han Third Thousand continued.

"How absurd?" Su Yingxia asked curiously.

"So absurd that I'm afraid you won't believe it, the Mickey Han family is afraid I'll disgrace them, so they want me to change my last name." Han Giangli laughed bitterly.

Su Yingxia stared at her, unable to believe that this Mickey's Han family was so overbearing and still wanted to deprive Han Three Thousand of her surname Han?

"Is that the only reason?" Su Yingxia said.

"It's hard to believe, but it's true." Han Giang said, there were some of the reasons for the great grandfather, but it had been decades ago, so whether they held other ideas or not, Han Giang didn't know.

Su Yingxia became gnarled for a moment and said angrily, "Who do they really think they are, why should they even care what your last name is, does it have anything to do with them?"

Feeling Su Yingxia's sentiment of fighting injustice on his behalf, a hint of a smile unconsciously appeared on the corner of Han Three Thousand's mouth, no matter how big the storm he faced, as long as he had Su Yingxia's support, Han Three Thousand had the strength to fight against all the trouble.

"Han Three Thousand, you are the young master of the Yanjing Han family, isn't it simple to deal with them?" Su Guoyao was puzzled and opened his mouth to ask.

"Dad, the Yanjing Han family is very powerful in your eyes, but it is nothing to the Mickey Han family, the Mickey Han family has a hundred years of foundation outside, no matter if it is the power of connections or the power of money, it is not comparable to the Yanjing Han family, all the assets of the Yanjing Han family are just a drop in the ocean to the Mickey Han family." Han Marchant said.

Su Guoyao was once again dumbfounded, although he didn't understand the Yanjing Han family's capabilities very well, but the Han family was by all accounts a very famous family in Yanjing, and there was such a big difference between them and the MiG Han family!

"How much would that have to be?" Jiang Lan revealed her wealthy side again and couldn't help but ask.

"I'm afraid that even they don't know how much money they have." Han Qianli smiled bitterly, he had always thought that money wasn't a very important thing, but only now did Han Qianli understand the

importance of money, especially when he wanted to withstand some resistance, money was the most intuitive and powerful weapon.

Lan Jiang unconsciously gulped, there was so much money that he didn't even know what it had to be like!

"Wouldn't you be in no position to deal with Han Yan now?" After being surprised, Jiang Lan began to worry about herself again, and at the same time, she suddenly felt that Han's young master's identity was nothing, after all, it was still unknown whether he could continue to be this young master or not.

The change in Jiang Lan's emotions Han Giang felt very clearly, but he had gotten used to what kind of person Jiang Lan was over the years, so he didn't feel much resistance.

"As things stand now, there's really nothing to be done," Han Giangli said.

Jiang Lan's face went cold, and he stood up and said, "I'm going back to my room to rest first."

"Mom, regarding my identity, I hope you can keep it a secret and never tell anyone." Han Giang reminded Jiang Lan that he had enemies in Yanjing besides the MiG Han family, and although Han Giang wasn't sure if they knew of his existence right now, if he could keep it a secret, Han Giang would try to keep his identity from leaking out, or else the pressure he would face would be even greater.

Being able to fake Han Tian Yang's death and take him away without a word, the other party was by no means a simple world family.

"It's not like it's a long face thing, who can I tell." Jiang Lan said in a flat tone.

"I'm also going back to my room first." Su Guoyao followed up the stairs.

Su Yingxia walked over to Han Qianqian and held his hand, saying, "Don't get along with them."

"Of course I won't, but I'm a little worried that Mom will tell them who I am." Han Giangli said worriedly.

"Does it matter?" Su Yingxia was puzzled, in her opinion, in this situation, there was no need for Han 3000 to conceal his identity, and as the young master of the Han family, he might be able to give a certain deterrent to those merchants in Cloud City, it would make them not dare to side with Han Yan too rashly, this was a good thing.

"Because the Han family still has enemies, once they know my identity, I'll have to face even more trouble," Han Giangli explained.

Su Yingxia tensed up when she heard this, anything that might threaten Han Qianli didn't want to happen, and said, "I'll go remind her later to keep her mouth shut."

"Want to hear some stories? A very long and tedious story." Han Qianli turned to look at Su Yingxia and said with a face full of tenderness.

Su Yingxia knew that Han Giang was about to confess to her those things she was curious about, and although she hadn't expected this day to come suddenly, in Su Yingxia's heart, she was already prepared for this.

"En." Su Yingxia echoed.

The reason why Han 3000 had suddenly made such a decision wasn't that the time was ripe; according to his previous plan, he needed Su Yingxia to see and know more of the dark side of society before he would let Su Yingxia know about these things, because only then would Su Yingxia's heart be more receptive.

But in the current situation, Han three thousand had to say that what would happen next was completely out of Han three thousand's control, so he needed to let Su Yingxia know what kind of person he was and what kind of situation he might face in the future.

Back in the room, the two of them sat on their knees facing each other on the bed, and Su Yingxia squeezed Han Giang's hand somewhat nervously.

For her, now is the time to really get to know Han Qianqian, and people have an instinctive fear of the unknown, she is not sure if the relationship with Han Qianqian will change in some way after knowing these things!

"They were twins, and from the day they were born, they were in the limelight and stirred up the entire Yanjing."

"But at the age of twelve, the sorrow began, the appearance of a Taoist priest caused a sudden change in the status of the two brothers in the family, one was supreme, while the other, like an orphan, even the servants of the family looked down on him, the hush of his own parents never happened again, it seemed that the whole world, revolved around the older brother, from that time, the younger brother vowed to prove to the Han familyPeople watch."

"At fourteen, he started his first business adventure."

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The master bedroom of the hillside villa, Jiang Lan had been worried ever since she had returned to her room, and although Han Three Thousand's identity was very shocking to her, upon careful consideration, Jiang Lan realized that such an identity made no sense at all, as the opponent he was now facing was so much more powerful than the so-called Yanjing Han family that it was no longer within her comprehension, and such an existence was bound to be very threatening to them.

Jiang Lan was a selfish person, and had always been so, all her thoughts must revolve around herself, and even this time, she wasn't worrying about Han 3000.

If Han Giang had no way of dealing with Han Yan, this matter could implicate her, and now that she was living a comfortable life for Jiang Lan to enjoy, she would never want to be influenced by anyone.

"What are you thinking about?" Seeing that Jiang Lan's face was as pale as water and didn't speak, Su Guoyao opened his mouth to ask.

"I'm trying to find a way to keep the Su family out of this matter, do you think that all are as heartless as you are and don't care about anything?" Jiang Lan looked at Su Guoyao with cold eyes and said.

Su Guoyao sighed and said, "This kind of matter is no longer within the scope of what we can meddle in, do you still have a way to help Han Qianqian?"

Jiang Lan shook her head without hesitation and said, "I can't help him, but the Su family must be left unthreatened."

"What do you mean?" Su Guoyao looked at Jiang Lan with a puzzled feeling in his heart.

After being married to Jiang Lan for so many years, Su Guoyao had a very thorough understanding of her character, but her thoughts made Su Guoyao unable to guess, as her decisions were often incomprehensible to ordinary people.

"Han Qianqian clearly can't deal with Han Yan, if he's finished, how can the Su family not be damned?" Jiang Lan retorted to Su Guoyao.

Su Guoyao looked vigilantly at Jiang Lan and said, "What are you trying to do again, I advise you not to do anything, the relationship between Ying Xia and Han 3000 is very good now, it's not something you can destroy."

Jiang Lan bit her teeth and said, "So what if the relationship is very good, do we have to follow Han 3000 to be buried with them? Welcome Summer may blame me now, but she'll know later that I'm doing this for her own good."

"What do you want to do." Su Guoyao was afraid that Jiang Lan would do something stupid and quickly asked.

Jiang Lan took a deep breath and said, "Let the two of them divorce temporarily, if Han 3000 can get through this difficulty, it's fine to remarry in the future, if he can't get through this difficulty, it has nothing to do with us."

After a pause, Jiang Lan continued, "He must have a lot of money in his hands now, as a joint property of husband and wife, half of which should be Ying Xia's."

Listening to Jiang Lan's words, Su Guoyao only felt numb, such a woman was horrible, why would he marry her in the first place!

If there's a benefit, she'll keep Han 3000 by her side, and now there's a danger, she'll kick Han 3000 out of the way, and kick it out of the way, and she'll even miss Han 3000's money!

It is said that a woman's heart is like a snake and scorpion, in the past Su Guoyao only thought that Jiang Lan was a cautious and selfish person, but now it seems that her ruthlessness is more than a snake and scorpion!

"You're crazy, now at a time like this, you want them to divorce." Su Guoyao gritted his teeth and said.

"Su Guoyao, you are drinking every day now, where did the money come from, did you earn it yourself? If you are capable, do I need to do this, if I don't, and I get implicated by Han Qianqian, I will end up in Jiang Fu in the future, do you want to wander the streets?" Lan Jiang said.

"So what if you're wandering the streets." Su Guoyao straightened his back in a rare sight and said, "This kind of unkind and unrighteous thing will be struck by heaven and lightning, and now is the time when they are husband and wife together, if you divorce him, can Ying Xia forgive himself? And I believe that she would never do that."

Jiang Lan looked at Su Guoyao with a torch-like gaze, she had thought that she could get Su Guoyao's support for her idea, but she didn't expect him to have such an attitude.

Heaven strikes thunder and breaks?

People are only condemned by the heavens if they don't do it for themselves, she is only seeking a peace for herself now, for Su Guoyao and Su Yingxia.

"Su Guoyao, what does it mean to be unkind and unrighteous, is all your f**king food and drink sh*t and urine bought by money falling from the sky?" Jiang Lan fiercely said.

In the past, this state of Jiang Lan would make Su Guoyao feel very afraid, because he is a person who is afraid of his wife, because he is incapable, because he is a wimp, so yelling at him can only bear it.

But today, Su Guoyao's attitude was exceptionally firm, and he looked at Jiang Lan without fear and said, "I'd rather eat and drink sh*t and piss than have Ying Xia do this kind of thing, what's the use of this kind of depraved glory and wealth."

Jiang Lan was so angry that she was trembling, walked up to Su Guoyao, slapped two slaps, and said in a cold voice, "Then you eat sh*t and drink urine alone, I, Jiang Lan, must not lose everything I have now."

Su Guoyao's face was hot and painful, but he still didn't flinch in the slightest and advised, "I advise you better not to do that, consuming Su Yingxia's goodwill towards you over and over again, even if you are her real mother, you will eventually make Yingxia hate you."

"Hmph." Jiang Lan snorted coldly and said, "Of course I won't talk to Yingxia about this matter, I'll make Han Qianli withdraw of his own accord, since he loves Yingxia, he is qualified to protect her, and all the dangers should be borne by him alone."

Su Guoyao sighed, he knew that no matter how much he tried to persuade her, Jiang Lan would not be able to change her mind, to her, the relationship between Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia was not important at all, all that mattered was her glorious and wealthy life.

Downstairs, after Su Yingxia listened to Han Qianli's entire story, she didn't look the least bit sad, but the tears on her cheeks kept pouring out.

At ten years old, this was at a naive and innocent age, but Han Qianxiang was beginning to bear an incomparably huge amount of pressure, beginning to wander away from the business world, beginning to plan his future, and conspiring with intrigue, the pressure he was bearing was completely unimaginable to Su Yingxia.

"Fourteen years old, I was still thinking about saving money to buy a rag doll, and you, you're already starting to face the pressure brought on by your entire family, it's fortunate, isn't it." Su Yingxia gripped Han Qianli's hand tightly, trembling slightly.

Han Qianqian took Su Yingxia into his arms and said lightly, "It's not hard, ever since I had you, I feel that everything is bitter and sweet, no matter how fortunate it is, it's all worth it."

"Grandpa is aware of your identity, so he let you join our family, it's not that he hates me, right?" Su Yingxia asked, she had always felt that grandpa had arranged this matter very unfairly, why did he choose her when there were so many girls in the Su family, so Su Yingxia thought that because Su Guoyao was useless, because she was useless, grandpa had made such an arrangement.

Han Qianli faintly smiled and said, "Grandfather told me that you are his favorite granddaughter, so how could he hate you."

"When I was little, grandpa was really good to me, but later on, since Dad didn't have any success in the company and his status became lower and lower, he didn't care much about our family's affairs," Su Yingxia said.

"The old man that was angry, that's why he was deliberately fighting, if he was still alive, Su Haichao would never have been a candidate for chairman." Han Giangli said, this matter had been mentioned to her by the old master of the Su family, in the old master's thoughts, there was no such thing as male or female superiority, what he valued was only his personal ability, and Su Hachao's personal ability was clearly inferior to Su Yingxia's.

"It's just a pity that grandmother has always favored men over women, so no matter what Su Hachao has done, grandmother will help him." Su Yingxia said.

Speaking of this matter, Han Qianli felt that the old lady would be very unhappy when she went to the Palace of Hell, she would never have dreamed that her grandson, whom she valued the most, would poison her.

"She planted the bitter fruit, and now she's tasted it, if it wasn't for her connivance, she wouldn't have died," Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia looked up abruptly and asked, "Three thousand, do you know how Grandma died?"

Everyone had previously speculated that this matter had something to do with Tian Ling'er, but Su Yingxia didn't believe it because Tian Ling'er didn't have the motive or need to kill her grandmother.

"After her death, who is the one who will benefit the most?" Han Giangli asked with a smile.

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Han Qianli's words caused Su Yingxia's expression to become frightened.

It was obvious who was the biggest beneficiary after Grandma's death, because only after Grandma's death could Su Hae Chao take the chairman's seat.

In other words, this matter, it was Su Hachao's doing!

How is this possible, how could Su Hae Chao do such a treacherous thing?

If she heard about this from someone else, Su Yingxia would never have believed it, but there was no way Han Giang could have lied to lie to her, and there was no reason to lie to her.

"It's Su Haichao, he's the one who poisoned grandmother!" Su Yingxia said in shock.

"It's just a pity that I haven't found any substantial evidence yet, but I'm sure it's definitely Su Hai Chao's doing," Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia took a deep breath, exhaled heavily again, and said, "If there really is reincarnation in this world, she would definitely regret very much that her own grandson, whom she had cultivated, had poisoned her."

"Do you wish for a reincarnation?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

Su Yingxia considered and nodded her head, "I hope, I hope she regrets it, I hope she knows how stupid her decision was."

Hearing this, Han Qianli smiled even more cheerfully, this wasn't Su Yingxia being cautious, but the way a normal person should behave, after all, when the old lady was alive, she treated Su Yingxia very badly, this matter wouldn't change because of her death, if Su Yingxia showed too much generosity, it would make Han Qianli feel abnormal instead.

"Then she must be regretting it now, she might still be complaining to the King of Hell," Han Three Thousand said.

Next, Su Yingxia became speechless, and Han Three Thousand knew that she had a question in her heart, but it was a question that Han Three Thousand couldn't give her an answer to right now.

"Go to sleep, no matter what happens, I will protect you," Han Three Thousand said.

Su Yingxia nodded silently.

The next morning, after their morning run, Su Yingxia didn't ask Han 3000 to send her to work, because she knew clearly that Han 3000 must have a lot of things to deal with right now, and how could she need to bother Han 3000 with such a small matter as going to work.

Su Yingxia drove out of the Genting Mountain villa area on her own and was blocked by a car that crossed out at the entrance to the villa area.

It was only when the people in the car walked down that Su Yingxia was filled with anger.

This guy, barging out out of nowhere, wasn't he afraid that she would crash into him?

"Su Hae Chao, do you want to die?" Su Yingxia got off the car and looked at Su Haichao with cold eyes.

Su Haichao looked like a hangdog, lit a cigarette and said, "Su Yingxia, I can be considered to have waited for you."

"Waiting for me for what, I have nothing to say to you." Su Yingxia disdain, she is now considered completely clear with the Su family, and last night through Han Qianqian learned that Su Haichao is the real culprit who murdered her grandmother, Su Yingxia does not even want to say a word more to Su Haichao.

"You and I have nothing to say, but I have a lot to share with you, you're my sister after all, if it's difficult in the future, I can take you in." Su Haichao said with a smile, what happened in Cloud City, Su Haichao knew exactly what happened, the pressure that Han's group came out across the sky caused to Weakwater Real Estate could be imagined, and Su Haichao knew Han Qianqian's true identity, so the purpose of his appearance was simple, to come see the joke and sell his arrogance in front of Su Yingxia.

"How could I possibly need you to take me in." Su Yingxia said indifferently.

"Hey." Su Haichao sighed with a heartfelt sigh and said, "Su Yingxia, Su Yingxia, you still don't know what the situation is in Cloud City, do you think Han 3000 will soon be finished, do you think he will still be able to pave the way for you?"

Hearing this, Su Yingxia frowned, Cloud City's current situation was simple, Han's group was targeting the Weak Water property, but to outsiders, this matter had nothing to do with Han 3000, unless it was someone who knew Han 3000's identity.

Could it be that Su Hechao already knew who Han Marchant was?

"I don't understand what you're saying." Su Yingxia said.

"It's normal to not understand, after all, you don't know who Han Qianli really is, if you're curious, you can beg me and I can tell you." Su Haichao said proudly, before he would still be a little afraid of Han 3000, even if he was a family outcast he still had some power, but now that the Han Clan had overwhelmed the Weakwater Real Estate, Su Haichao thought that Han 3000 had nothing to fear, he just needed to sit back and enjoy the fishing and watch Han 3000 end up in Cloud City.

"Do you know who he is?" Su Yingxia was confused, even she only found out about it last night, how could Su Hae Chao learn this news?

"Beg me." Su Haichao said with a smile.

Su Yingxia snorted coldly and said, "He already told me last night, do I need to beg you?"

Su Hae Chao looked appalled, Han Qianqian actually took the initiative to reveal his identity? How could he suddenly make such a decision.

Could it be that he was clear that he couldn't be a match for Han's group, and that's why he had confessed to Su Yingxia?

This thought made Su Haichao smile even more proudly, this waste, finally recognizing his own ability.

"Since you know, you should know more about how miserable he will die, but I've heard that Weak Water Real Estate will stop work in the west of the city, such a big hole, but it will take a large sum of money to fill it, and Han's group is menacing, he will die." Su Hachao said.

The City West project halted?

This matter was something Su Yingxia hadn't heard Han Qianli mention, but even if he did, Su Yingxia wouldn't have any doubts, and based on her faith in Han Qianli, Su Yingxia would support any decision he made.

"Don't worry, what you want to see happen will never happen." Su Yingxia said with a firm tone.

"Where did the enchanted confidence come from, he really thinks he's an immortal and can handle anything, I wouldn't have come if I didn't miss the fact that you're a member of the Su family and wanted to take pity on you." Su Haichao said.

Pity?

Su Yingxia smiled coldly and said, "I don't need your pity, please move the car."

"So what if I don't move it." Su Haichao deliberately waited for a long time, just in case he missed it with Su Yingxia, he hadn't had enough, how would he be willing to leave so easily.

"If you don't leave, don't blame me for being rude." Su Yingxia gritted her teeth.

"Fine, if you're rude show me, I'd love to see it." Su Haichao said with a carefree face.

Su Yingxia's face was as heavy as water as she sat on the car, stepped on the accelerator deeply, and the engine roared.

Su Haichao looked like a provocative face, said: "Scare who, have the ability to hang up the gear ah."

Su Yingxia put his hand on the gear lever and put it into D gear.

Suddenly accelerating, the thud hit the side of Su Hai Chao's body, scaring the sh*t out of Su Hai Chao and running to the side.

"Crazy b*t**h, you f**king dare to hit my car." Su Hachao jumped to his feet and cursed at Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia didn't let go of the accelerator, and after driving Su Hachao's car on top of the car, she walked away.

Looking at the heavily injured car, Su Hachao's heart was dripping blood, he did not expect Su Yingxia actually dared to do this, this car is considered half of the waste.

"This is my new car, Su Yingxia, I'm not f**king finished with you." Su Haichao looked at his car with a heartbroken face, and had to lose a large amount of white silver again.

"Grass Nima, when Han Three thousand finished, I'll see what kind of arrogant capital you still have, I'll never let you two go."

"Trash plus shrew, what a pair made in heaven, one day I'll beat up a downed dog and make you kneel on the ground to apologize to me."

While Su Haichao was cursing at the villa's front door, Han Qianqian was sitting in the living room when Jiang Lan suddenly walked up to him.

"Mom, what's the matter with you?" Han Third Thousand asked.

Jiang Lan had already made a good decision last night, if Han Qianli was going to die, let him die alone, and never get them involved because of Han Qianli.

"Come with me." Jiang Lan said in an emotionless tone.

Han Three Thousand's eyebrows curled, Jiang Lan deliberately looking for him, surely nothing good would come of it.

Standing up, he followed Jiang Lan upstairs.

Ever since he had lived in the villa, Han Three Thousand had never been to the second floor balcony, as it had long since been taken over by Jiang Lan as his own private area, and it had to be said that the sight lines were very good, although not as good as the top of the mountain, it was still the place with the best visual effect other than the top of the mountain, and being able to have a cup of coffee here every morning, the mood of the whole day should not be bad.

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"Do you love Welcome Summer?" Jiang Lan asked Han Qianqian.

Han 3000's love for Su Yingxia didn't need to be questioned, but when the question came out of Jiang Lan's mouth, it changed a bit.

Han Three Thousand knew what kind of person Jiang Lan was, and it wasn't her style to care about this matter for no reason.

"Of course." Han Three Thousand said.

"Since you love her, you have a responsibility to protect her from any harm." Lan Jiang continued.

"That's natural, as her husband, protecting her is a priority, and anyone who hurts her will pay the price." Han Qianli said.

Jiang Lan looked down the mountain, being able to view the scenery here was not something that ordinary people were qualified to do, and she ate breakfast here every day, she was constantly

reminding herself that the person she was today was no longer the same person she was before, she was in a position that no one else in Cloud City could reach, and since she stood in this position, she would never allow herself to be changed, even if she couldn't become better, she would maintain what she had now.

"I'm grateful that you let us live here, and I'm grateful for all the things you've done for Ying Xia, without you, Ying Xia couldn't have been the head of the west side of the city."Jiang Lan said.

Han Qianli's eyelids jumped straight, Jiang Lan's gratitude!He even suspected that his ears were hallucinating, how could she say such things?

"Mom, just tell me what's going on,"Han Giangli said.

"Facing the Mickey Han family, you're ninety-nine percent likely to lose, haven't you thought about how to keep Ying Xia safe?"Jiang Lan questioned.

Han Qianli would do his best to solve this trouble, there was no doubt about that, as for preserving Su Yingxia, Han Qianli didn't quite understand what Jiang Lan meant.

"I'll do my best."Han Three Thousand said.

Jiang Lan smiled disdainfully and said, "In my eyes, you're bound to lose, what's the use of even trying your best, you've said that all the assets of the Yanjing Han family combined are only a hair out of nine of the MiG Han family, what are you going to fight them with."

"What do you mean"?"

"My meaning is very simple, you divorce Ying Xia, so that Ying Xia won't be implicated in this matter, the money in your hand, as a joint property of husband and wife, should also be divided in half for Ying Xia, since you love her, you have to ensure her future life."Jiang Lan said.

Han Qianli's hands trembled slightly behind his negative, which meant that he was in a state of extreme anger.

He had never expected that Jiang Lan would have such a plan.

But come to think of it, wasn't Jiang Lan such a person? Any unexpected decision she made seemed logical to her.

"Mom, I"

"You don't have to give me so much useless talk, and I'm not trying to make things difficult for you, since you love Ying Xia, you should take some actual action, only then can you truly protect Ying Xia, isn't that right?" Jiang Lan said.

Han Qianli's tightly squeezed fist suddenly unclenched, although he felt absurd about this matter proposed by Jiang Lan, but on the other hand, this was indeed the most foolproof solution.

If he lost this battle, not only would he lose everything, but Su Yingxia would also be implicated.

"Su Yingxia has suffered more than three years of curses for you, now it's time for you to pay for her." Jiang Lan said, listening to her tone, it seemed like Han Qianli had given nothing in these three years.

"Mom, Yingxia won't agree," Han Three Thousand said.

"I have a way to get her to sign the divorce papers, but this is something that you need to do," Lan Jiang said.

"Can you give me some time to think about it?"Such a decision was very difficult for Han 3000, even if it was really for the good of Su Yingxia, he was a bit reluctant.

For more than three years, he had finally received Su Yingxia's sincere treatment, but to divorce Su Yingxia at a time like this was momentarily unacceptable to Han 3000.

"I think you just don't love Yingxia enough, you have to get her into trouble,"Jiang Lan said in a cold voice.

Han Three Thousand took a deep breath and turned to leave the balcony.

Jiang Lan stood where she was, looking furiously at Han Qianli's back, she couldn't go to Su Yingxia about this matter, so if Han Qianli didn't agree, she would have to watch as Han Qianli got her into trouble.

"Yingxia has endured enough for you, can you stop being a pest."Jiang Lan said as she looked at Han Qianli's back.

Han Three Thousand walked down the second floor to the living room where he found Su Guoyao sitting on the living room couch.

When Su Guoyao saw Han Three Thousand, he walked up to the side and said, "I believe that Ying Xia is willing to face this matter with you."

Su Guoyao's attitude was somewhat unexpected, but the words swayed Han Qianli even more.

"Dad, perhaps this is the best way to protect Su Yingxia,"Han Three Thousand said.

Su Guoyao sighed, listening to Han Qianli's tone, he was planning to divorce Su Yingxia ah.

"If you do that, she'll hate you forever." Su Guoyao said.

"It's better to hate me than to be implicated by me, and if I can solve this trouble, I'll find a way to make her forgive me." After saying that, Han Giangli left the villa.

Magic Capital, Mo Yang, the three of them gathered together, since Mo Yang knew Han 3,000's identity, he knew that the Weak Water Property belonged to Han 3,000, and now that Han's group had created the East Side of the city project, the sword pointed at the West Side of the city of the Weak Water Property, this was a huge trouble for Han 3,000.

"You guys should say something, how can you help 3000." Mo Yang said anxiously.

Lin Yong looked at Knife Twelve, who was looking at Mo Yang.

"If I can solve it with my fists, I can think of a way, but the current situation is not something that can be handled by force." Knife Twelve said helplessly, he wanted to help, but there was nowhere to use force.

"Can we only watch?" Mo Yang raged.

"Boss Mo, Brother 3000 should have a solution on his own, you don't have to be so anxious." Lin Yong said.

"Can I not be in a hurry? Weak Water Real Estate is going to shut down the west side of the city project, how much damage is this going to cause for Three Thousand, and this Han Clan doesn't know where it came from, but it's such a big card." Mo Yang hated to check out the Han Group's background, but these people were clearly not from Cloud City, and were already beyond Mo Yang's sphere of influence.

At this time, Blade Twelve's phone suddenly rang.

Looking at the caller ID of the boxing gym manager, Knife Twelve was a little puzzled, the boxing gym wasn't even open at this time, suddenly calling, could it be that something had happened?

"Okay, I got it." After saying a simple sentence, Knife Twelve hung up the phone and then said to Mo Yang and Lin Yong, "Brother 3000 is in the boxing ring, he seems to be very angry, all the boxers have been beaten down by him."

"Let's go, go check it out." Mo Yang was the first one to stand up and took a big step out of Mordor.

Underground boxing arena, up and down the ring, all the boxers fell to the ground and howled, standing in the center of the ring, Han Kuangan couldn't stop trembling, even though he had beaten everyone down, the anger in his heart still hadn't been vented.

Where the anger came from, Han Three Thousand didn't know, but the hostility in his heart couldn't be suppressed.

This was the first time in his life that Han Three Thousand failed to control his emotions, in the past, no matter how unfairly he was treated in the Yanjing Han family, Han Three Thousand was able to withhold it, but this time, he didn't do it and even almost lost his mind.

Once the word divorce came to mind, Han Three Thousand was like a manic lion and tiger, wanting to tear apart anything and everyone in sight.

When the few people from Mo Yang arrived, they were all shocked to see the tragic situation inside the boxing ring.

"I've never seen him so violent before." Mo Yang said in a frightened voice, at the moment, Han Third Thousand was like a black fog over his body, appearing extremely gloomy.

"Brother Three Thousand has anger in his heart to vent." Blade Twelve looked at Zhou Pal and said, "You play with Brother 3000."

Zhou Palo had always had doubts about Han Three Thousand's identity and strength, as he felt that Han Three Thousand wasn't worthy of having Knife Twelve work for him, and this kind of person with a few stinking dollars, Zhou Palo had never put it in his eyes, but now that he finally had the chance to see what Han Three Thousand could do, Zhou Palo immediately walked towards the ring.

Brother Three Thousand?

Let's see if you have the right to let me call you brother!

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After Zhou Pal entered the ring, there was a hint of undisguised contempt in his eyes, even if Han Giang had already knocked out all the boxers he didn't care, because this was something he was able to do with ease.

These boxers in the ring were all from wilderness origins, and aside from being stronger than the average, they didn't have any overly powerful techniques, just sets of moves to show the audience, and didn't possess any actual fighting ability, knocking down these losers was nothing.

"Since I stood in the ring, I won't be soft on you." Zhou Pal said.

Han Qianli's expression was gloomy to the extreme and said, "Take out your full strength."

"Fine, I hope you won't pursue it afterwards."Zhou Pal said with a smile.

In the audience, Mo Yang saw what Zhou Palo was planning to do and said to Blade Twelve, "This brother of yours looks like he's going to take the opportunity to test out the strength of 3000."

"For us, only force can be convincing, so I'll just take this opportunity to make him willingly work for Brother 3000."Blade Twelve said.

"So confident in Three Thousand?"Mo Yang asked.

Blade Twelve looked grave and said, "Brother Three Thousand's current state is terrifying, it's impossible for Zhou Pal to be his opponent."

Although he hadn't seen her for many years, but Zhou Pal's strength Knife Twelve knew very well, and he had fought with Han Qianxiang, he knew the strength of the two of them by heart, who was superior and who was inferior when he thought about it carefully.

"Hey, there's no telling how serious something that can make him lose his temper."Mo Yang said with a sigh.

Lin Yong at the side spoke up and said, "It might have something to do with sister-in-law."

Mo Yang nodded his head, he couldn't think of any other possibility other than Su Yingxia, although the Han Clan was acting fierce, but with what he knew of Han Qianli, there was no way that he would lose control of his emotions because of this matter.

In the ring, the two fought for the first time, with each taking a punch and stepping back, no one took advantage of the situation.

But Zhou Puo was faintly shocked, he came from a special, extremely cruel and arduous training, the person who could take his punch, the physical quality was absolutely extraordinary, but Han 3000's face did not change, the punch obviously did not cause any harm to Han 3000.

"Come again." Zhou Pal shouted harshly.

The ring was fighting incessantly, and on the surface, nothing could be seen to be won or lost for the time being, especially to an amateur like Mo Yang and Lin Yong, who could feel nothing but excitement.

But Blade Twelve's expression gradually revealed a smile.

"What are you laughing at, share it with us too." Mo Yang couldn't help but ask Blade Twelve.

"The speed and strength of Zhou Pal's punches are weakening, but Brother 3000 is getting stronger and stronger, he must be very shocked right now." Blade Twelve smiled.

What was going through Zhou Pal's mind in the ring was indeed exactly the same as what Knife Twelve had speculated.

Previously, he thought that Han 3,000 had relied on money to bribe Knife 12, but after a brief encounter, he realized that he had foolishly underestimated Han 3,000.

At his age, with such a powerful skill, it was only a matter of time before he would surpass Knife Twelve.

Zhou Pal couldn't figure out why Han 3,000 was so powerful, wasn't a dude born from a noble family a wanderer addicted to alcohol and unarmed? Why can it be so strong!

And And he didn't have the slightest decay, but instead was getting stronger and stronger, which made Zhou Palmer more and more frightened.

Someone like this, even if he went into special, I'm afraid he would be the best!

The reason why Han Giangli became more and more courageous was because the anger in his heart found an outlet and he hated to let it all out.

The ring trembled as Han Three thousand leapt high, and Zhou Pal looked in horror at the flashing fist, unable to avoid it, and was punched in the chest.

After retreating several steps in a row, Zhou Pal relied on the resistance of the side ropes to stabilize himself, the sharp pain in his chest, if not for the side ropes relying on him, he would have fallen.

"Brother 3000, I underestimated you." Zhou Pal bowed his head, at this moment, completely surrendered.

He still had the power to fight again, but Zhou Pal knew that even if he continued to fight, he wouldn't have the slightest chance of winning.

It turned out that he really could fight to a draw with Blade Twelve!

Han Three Thousand Thousand took a deep breath, stood with a negative hand, and faintly said, "Twelve, you stay with me."

The voice was filled with a desolate meaning, Mo Yang's heart was shaken, and he quickly said, "Three thousand, stop fighting, if there's anything, we'll find a way to solve it together."

At this time, only Zhou Pal was able to see the front side of Han 3,000, and he was horrified to discover that Han 3,000, who was as strong as a tiger, was now holding his head up, and there were actually tears on his cheeks!

What could actually make a strong man like him shed tears!

Mo Yang entered the ring, and when he saw the tears on Han Qianqian's face, his mood became even more complicated.

Mo Yang knew very well how tough Han Qianxiang's heart was, but at this moment, he was revealing the most vulnerable side of his life.

"Is it because of siblings?" Mo Yang asked in a deep voice.

Han Giangli didn't wipe away the tears, but let them drip from her cheeks to the ground and said, "If only divorce could guarantee Ying Xia's safety, what would you do in your place?"

Divorce!

Hearing these two words, Mo Yang finally understood why Han Marchand was so angry.

"The Han Clan is after me, if she divorces me, the Han Clan won't bother her, it's indeed a perfect solution, so perfect that even I can't think of a reason to refuse." Han Marchiang continued.

"Who came up with this stupid idea?" Mo Yang gritted his teeth, he knew that this kind of thing definitely couldn't have been brought up by Su Yingxia, touching Su Yingxia several times, her true feelings for Han 3000, Mo Yang could feel it.

"Jiang Lan, she said that since I love Yingxia, I should think of her for her sake and not get her into trouble." Han Qianqian said.

The kind of person like Jiang Lan, in Mo Yang's words, should be cut by a thousand cuts, and the excessive things she did to Han 3000, if it were him, he definitely wouldn't be able to endure it.

But the divorce thing, being able to protect Su Yingxia, she was right, and it was the best way.

Mo Yang was also an infatuated person, otherwise, he wouldn't have quit the Jianghu for a woman, giving up his high position to become a kiosk owner.

"Brother Three Thousand, this woman is just selfishly doing it for herself, but she has the audacity to let you do it for your sister-in-law's sake." Lin Yong said indignantly.

"It's good that she's selfish, but what she said is not unreasonable." Mo Yang said.

Lin Yong looked startled, looking at Mo Yang's attitude, was he going to support Han Qianqian's divorce from Su Yingxia?

"Three thousand, you already have a decision in mind," Mo Yang asked to Han 3,000.

"En." Han 3,000 nodded his head.

"The divorce is only temporary, as long as the trouble is solved, she will still return to you, I'm sure my younger sister can understand your pain." Mo Yang said.

"I'm afraid that I won't be able to survive this." Han Three Thousand said weakly, the Mickey Han family was like a Tarzan on his shoulders, which could cause him to break into pieces at any time.

"There's still us." Mo Yang patted Han Three Thousand's shoulder and said, "To die, die together."

"To die, die together!" Blade Twelve said in a deep voice.

Zhou Pal, who was covering his chest, also followed suit and said, "Die, die together!"

After hesitating for a moment, Lin Yong said, "Die, together!"

Han Giangan heaved out a breath of bad luck and said, "I won't let you die, and to die, it's the MiG Han family."

Leaving the boxing arena, Han Three Thousand Thousand went to Su's company and waited for Su Yingxia to finish work.

Mo Yang and Lin Yong also went back to Mordor.

Lin Yong was very puzzled about this matter of Mo Yang supporting Han 3,000 because in his opinion, Su Yingxia was definitely willing to face it together with Han 3,000 and didn't have to care about Jiang Lan at all.

"Boss Mo, this matter, does it have to come to this?" Lin Yong was confused.

"When a woman appears in your world that you could give your life for, you'll only understand the feeling." Mo Yang said with a sigh, he and Han Qianyang were kindred spirits, so he knew exactly how Han Qianyang felt about it.

"Hey, sister-in-law should be sad again." Lin Yong said helplessly.

"That's why 3000 will be sad, it's an unforgivable sin for a man to make his woman sad, but often reality is helpless."

Downstairs of Su's company, when Su Yingxia saw Han 3,000 when she got off work, she was happy but also a little blamed.

"Didn't I tell you not to pick me up, you're so busy." Su Yingxia grumbled.

"I made a reservation at Crystal Restaurant, so I won't be home for dinner tonight." Han Giangli smiled.