

His True Colors Chapter 369-373

Chapter 369

In the boxing arena's monitoring room, Han 3,000 had the surveillance recordings for the night pulled up.

Since Dong Hao's words had made Han Qianli extremely curious, he wanted to know who this expert hiding in the audience was, but after watching all the surveillance footage, Han Qianli couldn't find anyone suspicious, which made him feel very confused.

Since Martial Summit had suddenly left the stage, there must be some reason for this, but not even the slightest trace could be found, so could it be that this expert was someone who looked ordinary and unremarkable?

"Brother Three Thousand, some experts are so powerful that it's not surprising that they look like an ordinary person from the surface, since he helped us scare away Wu Feng, he shouldn't be harmful to us, you don't need to worry too much about this matter." Blade Twelve said to Han Qianqian.

Although he was severely injured, he didn't go to the hospital even though Han 3000 told him to, and he didn't know if it was to save money or if he wasn't in such good shape that he needed to go to the hospital.

Han Three Thousand sighed and said, "I just want to see who this person is, it might be good for us if we can pull it together."

"Let everything go with the flow, if he's really willing to help us, he'll still show up in the future," Blade Twelve said.

Han Three Thousand nodded his head and said, "Also."

"Brother Three Thousand, I have something to say, I don't know if I should say it." Knife Twelve said with a stern face.

"Han's group entered the Cloud City business world with big capital, and now they still want to use Wu Feng's skills to control Cloud City's gray area, are you worried that I'll lose?" Han 3,000 said.

Blade Twelve shook his head and said, "It's not Wu Feng I'm worried about, but someone like more Wu Feng appearing."

Han three thousand heavily sucked in a breath, one Wu Feng was already hard to deal with, if some more of these experts came, the pressure on Han three thousand could be imagined, and with the strength of the MiG Han family, there was no way they would only have one expert like Wu Feng.

Looking at Han Three Thousand's scorching eyes as he stared at the monitoring screen, Blade Twelve knew that he would definitely want to find the expert who had shocked Wu Feng now, because only by bringing this person together would they be able to be invincible in this matter.

"Brother Three Thousand, go back and rest first, I will find a way to find this person." Blade Twelve said.

"No need." Han Three Thousand said, "If he's willing to come forward, I'm sure he and I will have a chance to meet, if not, doing so will only cause him to resent me."

Leaving the boxing ring, full of stars, like the scene at the Crystal Restaurant that night when she had dinner, she said it was beautiful.

No matter how many thousands of obstacles there are in front of me, for you, I will sweep away all difficulties.

When Han 3,000 yuan returned to the district and reached the sixteenth floor, Miffy was standing at her door.

"Did you forget your keys?" Han Giangli asked to Miffy.

"People like you belong to a rat, right, that's why you're so cowardly." Mi Fei'er said cold-eyed to Han Three Thousand.

Han Third Thousand smiled, guessing that she was talking about the Devil's Capital, but it wasn't that Han Third Thousand was cowardly, but that he had things to deal with, which was why he was in a hurry to leave.

Of course, even if Han 3000 didn't leave, he wouldn't interfere in Miffy's affairs.

"I advise you not to mess with these punks in the future, the trouble they can cause you is unimaginable." Han Giangli warned.

"I don't need your kindness, this trouble has already been solved by my friend, he's not a wimp like you." Miffy said.

Han 3,000 stroked his chin and said, "Miffy, you're not going to wait here specifically to snub me, are you?"

Miffy didn't say anything, but pushed open the door and walked into the house.

This left Han Marchand helpless, it seemed his image was really bad in Mi Fei'er's heart, and he was able to make Mi Fei'er deliberately wait for him in the middle of the night and then make a few sarcastic comments.

But this woman is also a bit interesting, she wants to be a high and cold goddess, yet she wants all the men to flock to her.

Every night before going to sleep, Han Qianli used to stare at the photo, which was the only way to alleviate his longing for Su Yingxia.

Even though they're in the same city now, it feels like the poles of the earth to Han 3,000.

Holding the photo in her hand, Han 3,000 yuan kept wiping the Su Yingxia on the photo, fearing that half of the dust would get on it.

"I still remember that when Su Haichao beat me behind my back, you deliberately gave him a laxative that made him sh*t for days."

"I also remember that when Su Yeh Han called me a wimp, you would secretly put down fake cockroaches in her bag."

"I also remember when Mom wouldn't let me eat at the table, you would always hide a few pieces of meat for me at the bottom of the bowl and cover the rice so they wouldn't find it."

Reminiscing about the past, Han Qianli had a silly smile on his face, but his eyes were glistening with tears.

It was because of these things that Han Qianli decided to properly guard Su Yingxia for the rest of her life.

Villa on the mountainside, the two seem to have a heart to heart.

Su Yingxia also holds a wedding photo of the two of them, looking at Han Marchant on the photo and mumbling to herself.

When it's late at night and lonely, the feeling of missing her is like a tide that keeps coming up for Su Yingxia.

Although she was able to numb herself with work during the day and not think about Han Qianli, at night, this was unavoidable.

Looking at the other side of the bed, this would have been someone named Han Giangli lying on the other side, and he, her husband.

"Hubby, I miss you so much." Su Yingxia's tears at the corners of her eyes were like pearls breaking threads, and they kept slipping.

The next morning, Su Yingxia was ready to go to work after her morning run, Jiang Lan said to her, "Come home early from work today, there are guests coming home."

Su Yingxia frowned tightly, would Jiang family's gang still have the impudence to come to her house?

"It's not going to be Grandpa and the others again, is it?" Su Yingxia said with dissatisfaction.

"It has nothing to do with them, they are my friends, just remember to go home early." Jiang Lan said.

Su Yingxia was faintly appalled inside, this was a rare ah, Jiang Lan was actually inviting her friend home to play, was she going to show off the hillside villa to her friend?

With Jiang Lan's character, it wasn't impossible, so Su Yingxia didn't think much about it.

After Su Yingxia left, Su Guoyao came to the living room from the second floor and said to Jiang Lan, "Is it really good to do this, you didn't have Yingxia's consent, aren't you afraid that she will be angry?"

"I'm doing it for her own good, what's the point of being angry with me, you take down these wedding photos as soon as you can today, this kind of thing can be ruined if it can be ruined, I don't want to be seen by the guests who are coming, this is someone I've carefully selected for Yingxia, his company is no worse than the Su family, they are strong together." Jiang Lan said, looking at this meaning, she was planning to introduce a boyfriend to Su Yingxia!

Su Guoyao sighed, this matter Jiang Lan is bent on doing this, not discussing with Su Yingxia at all, also don't know what kind of reaction Su Yingxia will have after returning home.

Looking at the wedding photos on the wall, this is Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian two people hung up with their own hands, and for the wedding photos, there was a special trip to Kiyang Island, if it is ruined, Su Yingxia will definitely be angry, right?

"What are you waiting for, get to work, if you're afraid of being blamed by Ying Xia, then say I made you do it." Jiang Lan urged.

"Okay, okay, you're in charge." Su Guoyao said helplessly.

When He Ting came back from throwing the trash outside and found that Su Guoyao was trying to take down the wedding photos on the wall, she immediately ran to Su Guoyao's side.

This was the one she saw Su Yingxia and Han Qianqian hanging up with her own eyes, so how could she take it down.

"Master Su, what are you doing." He Ting asked with an anxious face.

Jiang Lan sat on the sofa, a hint of disgust flashed in her eyes and said, "He Ting, you are just a broken maid, how are you qualified to meddle in our family's affairs, I advise you to do your own job, otherwise, I'll tell you to get lost."

"But but this wedding photo is the journey of love between Three Thousand and Yingxia, how can you tear it down?" He Ting said, puzzled.

When Jiang Lan heard this, she laughed disdainfully and said, "Love, they two have bullsh*t love, do wimps deserve love? Get out and go to work, or I'll deduct your salary."

He Ting felt bad, but her position in the family did not qualify her to interfere in such matters, so she could only watch Su Guoyao take down the wedding photos.

Chapter 370

Han Qianqian didn't meet Miffy on her morning run, probably because she deliberately delayed going out, but to Han Qianqian, it was better to avoid embarrassment and to feel better without having to see Miffy's frosty face.

But when the morning run was over and they were ready to go home, they met again in a ghostly fashion.

Waiting at the door of the elevator, Mi Feier said disdainfully, "You wouldn't deliberately wait for me, would you?"

Han Giangli was dumbfounded, sometimes he wanted to crack Miffy's head open to see what was in her head and why she was thinking such strange thoughts.

"Does your confidence stem from your body or your looks?" Han 3000 said indifferently.

Mi Fei'er was very confident in her body and looks, and she thought that they were almost perfect, not worthy of the slightest bit of criticism.

"For someone like you, do I still have flaws?" Miffel said.

"What kind of a person am I like that?" Han 3,000 was curious.

"Loser, coward, incompetent, almost every man's faults are in you, if you really want to define what kind of person you are, it's probably a loser." Miffy smirked.

Those two words never left Han Qianli's life, as he was indeed a waste in the eyes of many people.

"Do you want to know what kind of person you are in my heart?" Han Marchand said.

At this time, the elevator door opened and Mi Fei'er was the first to walk into the elevator, but also blocked the door and said, "What qualifications do people like you have to judge me, I don't want to ride in the same elevator with you, so you continue to wait."

After saying this, Mi Fei'er closed the elevator door, leaving Han Qianli alone.

Han Qianli's heart was calm and unruffled, not feeling angry at all, as such a thing was nothing in his life experience.

Not to mention the treatment he received in the Han family, just the cold eyes and humiliation Han Three Thousand received after coming to Cloud City was not something that could be compared to this small matter.

"Shutting the chairman out of the elevator door, a subordinate like you still wants to get a promotion?" Han Qianli faintly smiled.

He waited until the second elevator ride before Han Three Thousand went upstairs to change clothes.

Today, he had to go with Knife Twelve to find out more about the person from last night, and although the probability wasn't too high that he would find anything new, this matter would have to be tried after all.

Resigning himself to his fate without trying was not Han Qianqian's style.

Right now, in a small village house on the outskirts of the city, a variety of flowers and plants were planted in the small courtyard, but because it hadn't been taken care of for a long time, it looked a bit disheveled, and many of the weeds that were risqué were ruining the aesthetics even more.

"You shouldn't interfere in his affairs." There were two people standing in the private residence, a man and a woman, it was Shi Jing and Yan Jun who were the two.

"Aren't you here as well?" Yan Jun said indifferently.

"I came because of you, he was only able to grow better in a stress-resistant environment, and it's unnecessary for you to step in to help him de-stress." Shi Jing said in a reproachful tone, she wished to see Han Third Thousand in an adversarial situation because it was proven that only in the midst of adversity could Han Third Thousand become stronger and stronger.

From the age of twelve, Han 3000 had shown a strong ability to survive adversity, and he had secretly set up chess by his own means, and when Shi Jing found out about these things, she was very shocked, and it was because of this that she thought that the greater the pressure, the better it would be for Han 3000.

"Adversity, not a deadly situation, what he's facing now, is a deadly path." Yan Jun said, he was the one who appeared in the boxing ring last night, and had disguised himself so as not to be discovered by Han Qianqiang.

"A dead path is the only way to be reborn in Nirvana, he needs to be baptized by more pressure, this is our chance to be able to bring down the Miqo Han family, I need him to become stronger in this matter." Shi Jing said with a blank expression, as if the person facing this matter head on was not her son, she could be cold-eyed and be a quiet spectator, even if someone else interfered.

"You are not qualified to order me, I protect the Han family, it's my duty." Yan Jun said flatly.

Shi Jing's expression flashed cold, she was indeed not qualified to order Yan Jun to do anything, this ostensible bodyguard of the Han Family was not subject to any constraints of the Han Family.

Even if Nangong Qianqiu was alive, she was not qualified to order Yan Jun.

However, she didn't want to see Yan Jun help Han Qianxiang too much, and she feared that it would destroy Han Qianxiang's own will.

Once Han 3000 was made to rely on the help of others, then he would be ruined.

"I won't let you destroy him." Shi Jing said through gritted teeth.

"Doing whatever it takes to achieve your goal, even your own son's life is of no importance, you and Nangong Qianqiu, are truly carved out of the same mold. But Thousand Thousand's tenacity is by no means something you can imagine, he won't be destroyed by anyone, unless it's her." Yan Jun said, he knew Han Qianqiu better than anyone else, what Han Qianqiu was about to do was never something that an ordinary person could change, and his help to Han Qianqiu could never cause Han Qianqiu to slack off in any way.

What this rich young man, who had been self-reliant since the age of twelve, had endured was beyond anyone's imagination, and the environment in which he had grown up had long ago destined his indestructible willpower.

"She?" Shi Jing's eyebrows revealed a hint of killing intent, any person or thing that could sway Han Three Thousand was a threat in Shi Jing's eyes.

"I advise you better get rid of the stupid thoughts in your head, killing her won't make 3000 stronger, because his strength is built on Su Yingxia, he can do anything to protect Su Yingxia, it's like faith, once the faith collapses, do you think he'll still be able to hold on?" Yan Jun said.

"This woman is lucky, a woman who came from a broken family was able to get 3000 to pay so much attention." Shi Jing said disdainfully.

"Probably he can only feel care for Ying Xia, for a person who lost all his affection at the age of twelve, his feelings are what he values the most." Yan Jun said.

"You don't have to beat around the bush to scold me, what Nangong Qianqiu decided, can I be the one to change it?" Shi Jing said coldly.

"You can't change, but you can do better, and what you've done doesn't even deserve the word mother." Yan Jun sneered, he had witnessed with his own eyes what happened to Han 3000 in the Han family, and when everyone's love was bet on Han Jun, Han 3000 could only silently envy it all.

As a mother, also a piece of flesh that had fallen from her own body, Shi Jing should have pitied Han Qianqian, but she excluded Han Qianqian from her affections just like everyone else.

"Nangong Qianqiu can kick me out of the Han family at any time, if I don't do what she wants, do you know what will happen to me?" Shi Jing looked at Yan Jun angrily, and while she felt that she was forced to do all of this, Yan Jun forced the blame on her.

"It all stems from selfishness, doesn't it?" Yan Jun smiled faintly and looked directly at Shi Jing.

Shi Jing was speechless, if she wasn't worried about being expelled from the Han family, perhaps, she would have shared some love with Han Qianqian.

But she was afraid, she was enjoying the glory and wealth at that age, that age was still Shi Jing's age of pursuing luxury brands and luxuries, she was afraid that she would lose it all, so she had to listen to Nangong Qianqiu's orders.

In terms of her position as a mother, she had indeed done wrong, and far too wrong.

"Yes, it's true that I don't deserve the word mother, but everything I'm doing right now is for his own good." Shi Jing said through gritted teeth.

"Now you are still selfish, you want to use Han 3000 to find out and uproot the Han family's enemies, and now you even want Han 3000 to deal with the MiG Han family, but you completely disregard what kind of danger these two things will bring him."

"Mother of the world, who doesn't want their children to be safe and sound, but you, even if it costs him his life."

"People's selfishness can't be changed, it's like a dog that can't be changed to eat sh*t!"

After saying that, Yan Jun walked towards the outside of the small courtyard.

If one looked carefully, one would be horrified to see that every step Yan Jun took would leave a deep footprint on the cracked mud ground.

It wouldn't be surprising if the footprints were left by thin mud, but with the ground cracking, this was very alarming!

Chapter 371

Shi Jing froze in the small courtyard for a long time.

Those words of Yan Jun's had a very strong impact on her and even faintly shook her inner determination.

But after a long time, Shi Jing's eyes became even more resolute.

"He is a member of the Han family, this is what he should do, I am selfish also for the Han family, not me." Shi Jing gritted her teeth as she spoke to herself, she couldn't admit that it was all for herself, she could only find a grandiose reason.

The Han family, the Han family soul!

If he can't take responsibility for the Han family, what right does he have to have the surname Han?

"Dad, whether you're dead or not, I hope you can bless 3000, the future of our Han family can rest on his shoulders alone." Shi Jing said these words before leaving the small courtyard.

She knew that this trip wasn't going to change Yan Jun's attitude, and now she could only hope that Yan Jun wouldn't interfere too much.

When Shi Jing appeared at the airport and was about to return to Yanjing, she was suddenly stopped by a group of people.

"Who are you guys?" Shi Jing asked.

"Miss wants to see you, come with us."

Miss?

Shi Jing frowned, who could the lady among these people be?

When Shi Jing saw Han Yan at the Peninsula Hotel, she was very surprised.

She had left Yanjing alone this time without anyone knowing, but she didn't want Han Yan to know that she had come.

Han Yan looked at Shi Jing with a light smile and said, "In a sense, you should be considered my elder, but it's a pity that this branch of your family has long been unrecognized, so I'd better just call you by your first name, Shi Jing?"

"What do you want?" Shi Jing asked.

"Did you come to Cloud City because you wanted to help Han Qianqian, or to persuade him to quickly change his surname?" Han Yan asked.

"My coming to Cloud City has nothing to do with him, and since you even know about my coming, you should know that I didn't meet with him." Shi Jing said.

"I only received this news, so you'll need to be honest with me about who you've met." Han Yan stood up from the couch and walked over to Shi Jing.

Han Yan only stopped when there was only one step away, and she was taller than Shi Jing, so it was condescending to look at Shi Jing at an angle at this time.

"I advise you, it's best not to lie to me, although you are the wife of Yan Yan's Han family, in my eyes, you are nothing." Han Yan said in a cold voice.

Shi Jing was shocked at the strong momentum that came at her, even Nangong Qianqiu didn't have this level of strength, Shi Jing thought that the pressure that Nangong Qianqiu brought to her was enough, but she only knew the difference when she faced Han Yan.

Moreover, Han Yan was only in her twenties now and didn't have the momentum that Nangong Qianqiu had deposited over time.

Was this the powerful aura possessed by someone from a truly lofty family?

"I've never met him," Shi Jing said.

Han Qing suddenly walked up to Shi Jing and slapped Shi Jing in the face with a loud slap, saying in a cold voice, "Tell the truth to Miss, or else I'll ruin your old face."

Shi Jing took a deep breath, but she was a member of the Yanjing Han family, and although she had often been scolded by Nangong Qianqiu in the past, she had never been beaten before.

This little girl before her dared to attack her.

"Who are you?" Shi Jing asked Han Qing in a cold voice.

"I'm a maid of the Han family, but even if I'm just a maid, I'm qualified to teach you a lesson." After saying that, Han Qing raised his hand again.

Shi Jing was on guard this time and directly grabbed Han Qing's wrist.

"What are you doing, quickly let go of me." Han Qing said with an angry face.

"A mere servant girl, how could you be so defiant, is this the Han family's upbringing?" Shi Jing said in a cold voice.

What Shi Jing never expected was that Han Yan suddenly raised her hand and slapped her at this time.

"What kind of a thing are you that you're qualified to mention Han's upbringing?" Han Yan scoffed disdainfully.

Shi Jing's heart soared with hostility, but when she looked at the few other men in the room, she had to suppress the hostility.

"I've never met Han Qianli, and you should know very well that Han Qianli is just the family's abandoned son." Shi Jing said through clenched teeth.

"This trash was abandoned by you, naturally I know, but Han Jun is now crippled and in jail, and the only person left in the Han family who can preside over the situation is Han 3000, so how do I know that you won't put your hope in Han 3000 now?" Han Yan said faintly.

"His matter has nothing to do with the Han family," Shi Jing said.

The smile on Han Yan's face became even more intense, not expecting this trash to be so ruthlessly abandoned by her own family.

"I really don't know why my father has to deal with this kind of trash, so just get lost." Han Yan said disdainfully.

Shi Jing left the hotel, the red and swollen fingerprints on her face very obvious, but it was less than one ten thousandth of the anger inside her.

The arrogance of the MiG Han family was something she had never seen before.

Going back to her roots, she was Han Yan's elder after all, but Han Yan didn't take her seriously at all, even daring to beat her with even a maid!

"Han 3,000, I don't deserve to be your mother, and if you can't help me take revenge, how can you deserve to be my son."

The room.

Han Yan was increasingly puzzled by her father's arrangement this time, wouldn't it be better for trash to be left to his own devices, why did she have to make a trip to Warsaw to waste time.

"Miss, the master must have a purpose for doing this, you don't need to be too troubled." Han Qing said to Han Yan.

Han Yan shook her head, in fact, the most crucial problem in this matter was on Shen Weng, because he was the one who contacted Han Yan's father and added to the problem by saying many of Han Qianli's bad deeds, and even said that Han Qianli would talk about the MiG Han family, which was why Han Yan's father thought that Han Qianli might disgrace the MiG Han family, and that was why he asked Han Yan to curb the situation.

"This woman would definitely want her son to help her take revenge now," Han Yan said.

When Han Qing heard this, a disdainful smile appeared on his face and said, "Miss, she will definitely feel that way in her heart, but Han Qianli, the trash, is destined to disappoint her."

"What a pitiful woman, giving birth to such a useless son." Han Yan exclaimed.

"By the way, how's the matter I asked them to investigate?" Han Yan continued to ask.

"Miss, our people have paid off the boxing gym staff, but I heard that even when Han Qianqian checked the surveillance himself, he didn't see any problems, so we still don't know what the identity of the person who did this to Wu Feng is."

"Wu Feng is a piece of trash, it looks like I can't count on him, I'll have to get someone from Earth to come." Han Yan said.

Han Qing's expression became very shocked when she heard the three words Earth Character.

"Miss, do you need to use the Earth Character Generation?" Han Qing said incredulously.

In the Mickey Han family, there were a total of five classifications of bodyguards, one was the most ordinary janitor, the higher ones were those who dealt with matters that could not be seen, and further up was the thugs who possessed great abilities.

As for Wu Feng, he belonged to the Martial Generation, and was the second strongest among the five classifications.

As for the Earth Character Generation, this was the strongest among the bodyguards of the Han family in Mi, and even Han Yan didn't know how powerful these people were, and the Earth Character

Generation would only follow his father's orders, and only her father knew how many there were in total.

"Go be petty with my father, otherwise, if I get hurt, I'll have to die of heartache for his old man." After saying that, Han Yan went to bed with a smile on her face.

Han Qing swallowed her throat, she couldn't imagine how miserable Han 3000 would have to die, but once the earth character arrived, I'm afraid it would be his doom ah, when he was told to change his surname, did he still have a choice?

Wu Feng was nothing more than trash in front of the earth characters.

While Han Yan called, Han Qing left the room of his own accord.

Not long after, Wu Feng came.

"Han Qing, where's Miss?" Wu Feng asked to Han Qing.

"Miss is on the phone with the Master, what do you want with Miss, I can relay it on your behalf." Han Qing asked.

"I'm worried about the danger Miss might be in, so I want to protect at Miss' side." Wu Feng said, the appearance of that strong enemy last night made Wu Feng's heart palpitate, and if anything happened to Han Yan, he would have only one way to die.

Even if he knew that he wasn't a match for the opponent, Wu Feng had to take his own life to protect Han Yan.

Han Qing laughed coldly and said, "No need, Miss will have the Master send over the Earth characters."

"What!" Wu Feng stayed on the spot.

Chapter 372

The two of them, Mi Feier and Yang Meng, have not officially joined the company, so there are still two days of leisure time, and for women, shopping when bored is the best pastime.

This kind of strange creature woman, even if strolling to major shopping malls without buying anything, they will not feel the slightest bit tired in the state of shopping, unless after returning home, the decadence will only reveal.

Hand in hand, the intimate duo strolled from store to store, trying on many clothes, but there was no loot in their hands, and the two of them were not in the least aware that someone was following them.

The person who was in the nightclub last night was temporarily scared off by Qin Zhao, but he asked his acquaintances in the Tianjia Company to find out, Qin Zhao was just a very small department head, not much different from a transparent figure in the Tianjia Company, which made him more and more angry in his heart, and that's why he decided to seek revenge on Mi Feier.

Face, something invisible and untouchable, but it was the very foundation for these thugs to establish themselves.

If they didn't take revenge, they would be treated as a joke.

"Brother Dog, these two women are not bad looking, after capturing them, you have to let your brothers play with them as well." A guy with a nasty expression said to Tang Gou.

Brother Dog was Tang Gou's nickname, being able to get such a respectful title meant that Tang Gou had a certain status among this group of people.

"Don't worry, when have I Tang Gou ever treated you guys badly, this b*tch is acting white lotus talk with me, I want her to know how powerful I am Tang Gou." Tang Gou said.

"Being a wh0re and still setting up a sign in front of Dog, I really don't know what's good for you." The man scorned.

"Is the car ready? There are few people here, wait for them to come out and just pull the car." Tang Gou asked.

"Prepare them, do you need to worry about this little thing?"

The two of them, Mi Feier and Yang Meng, were in a shoe store.

When Mi Feier wore a pair of red high heels, the straight line of her legs was the envy of even the other women in the shop, while a few men who accompanied their girlfriends to buy shoes were even looking at her with straight eyes.

Standing in front of the mirror, Mi Feier deliberately put her slender legs in a seductive pose, and when she found those men looking at her with fascination, the satisfaction in her heart burst.

"Sister Fei'er, with this body, you could be a famous model." Yang Meng didn't hide her envy of Mi Feier's figure.

"Is a famous model good enough to have my figure?" Miffy smiled.

"Of course not, how can they compare to Sister Feier." Yang Meng said without hesitation.

"It's still you who speaks well." Mi Fei'er said cheerfully.

This smile made those men hate to pay for Mi Fei'er, but they still had their girlfriends with them, so they didn't dare to do such a thing.

"Pretty girl, these shoes fit you so well, shall I bag them for you?" The guide walked up to Miffy's side and said.

Mi Feier was very satisfied with the shoes inside, but with a hint of regret on her expression, she said, "Although it's not bad, but it's not as good as my ideal, I'll take another look."

Yang Meng knew that it wasn't that Mi Fei'er didn't think the shoes were bad, it was just that she didn't have the money to buy them.

This was something that Yang Meng admired Mi Fei'er for, many rich people pursued her, but Mi Fei'er always kept a self-reliant heart, and her words were something that Yang Meng always remembered.

A man's charity is for your body.

"Sister Feier, there's another shop nearby, there must be something suitable for you, so let's go." Yang Meng said at the right time.

"Okay, if there's no suitable one, we'll come back." Mi Fei'er said.

The two men sang together, experienced and experienced, and would not lose face.

But as soon as they stepped out of the shoe store, the two men approached them and, indiscriminately, forcibly abducted them directly into a van.

"Who are you guys!" Mi Feier was much calmer compared to Yang Meng who was full of shock and asked the people in the car.

At this time, Tang Gou, who was sitting in the passenger seat, turned back and said with a smile, "Big beauty, you wouldn't have forgotten me, would you?"

"It's you!" Miffy was surprised and at the same time, she was starting to get scared.

How could this guy suddenly find her! And it didn't look like the visitor was good.

"What do you want, my friend is a member of the Celestial Company, you wouldn't forget that, would you?" Mi Feier threatened.

Tang Gou laughed disdainfully and said, "I was really intimidated by him last night, but I've already investigated him, a small team leader is nothing."

This statement made Mi Fei'er's face very ugly, if he wasn't even afraid of Qin Zhao, Mi Fei'er wouldn't be able to deal with him.

"What are you arresting us for, it's against the law." Mi Fei'er said.

"Beautiful girl, introduce yourself, I, as for me, I'm a gangster, I can't do anything, I just like to do something illegal, you mention breaking the law to me, isn't this a joke?"Tangou laughed in amusement, as did everyone else in the car.

It was indeed laughable to mention breaking the law with a bunch of thugs.

The car drove to the village in the city, which was where Zhang Ling Hua used to live.

After the car came to a halt, Mi Feier and Yang Meng got off and saw the surroundings and became even more scared.

Cloud City's urban village was notoriously chaotic, it was a place where fish and dragons mixed with all sorts of people, and it was often a place where big news would come out of the social pages.

The two of them were brought into a house full of stench, full of trash, with cockroaches everywhere making the two girls' scalp go numb.

"It's not a very nice environment, but you're going to enjoy the next few days so much that you might love this place."Looking at Miffy's tall figure, Tang Gou couldn't help but swallow his saliva.

When Miffy noticed Tang Gou's hot gaze, she knew what was going on in his head and calculated that there was some way to be able to leave.

But with so many people and a complex environment like a city village, it was hard to run.

"I'm going to take a shower first, surely the fragrant ones will come to play with you."Tang Gou said with a lecherous smile.

At this time, a panicked-looking person ran to Tang Gou's side and said upbeat, "Brother Dog, Boss Yang asked you to come over."

Tang Gouton frowned in dissatisfaction, Boss Yang was Yang Xing, his son had been severely taught a lesson by Han Qianqian after bullying Zhang Tianxin, when Yang Xing, including his men and son, had all knelt before Han Qianqian.

It was applaudable at the time, but after it was over, no one dared to mention it anymore, after all, Yang Xing was the leader of the village in the city, and no one was willing to offend him.

"When will you not come, but it's such a crucial time, f**k!" Tang Gou gritted his teeth in dissatisfaction, and although he was very reluctant, he couldn't go without seeing it.

"You guys, keep an eye on my men, no one is to move until I return." Tang Gou ordered to a few of his men, just turned around and continued, "Collect the cell phones."

After handing over their phones, Mi Fei'er and Yang Meng were thrown into a small bedroom, and although the environment was a little cleaner, the stench still permeated the sky, giving people a sickening feeling.

"Sister Fei'er, what should we do now?" Yang Meng looked scared and said to Mi Fei'er.

Mi Fei'er was actually afraid, if she fell into the hands of someone like Tang Gou, it could be a stain on her life, but in front of Yang Meng, she had to force her composure to do so.

"Don't worry, I can think of a way." Mi Fei'er consoled.

"Sister Fei'er, do you think Old Han will come to save us?" Yang Meng suddenly said.

Mi Fei'er looked at Yang Meng puzzled, why would she mention this wimp?

"Sister Fei'er, I just sent an address location to Old Han when they weren't paying attention, but before I could send a message, my phone was taken away." Yang Meng explained.

Mi Fei'er laughed disdainfully and said, "If you had sent it to someone else, maybe we would have been saved, but how could a cowardly wimp like him come and save us."

Listening to Mi Fei'er's words, Yang Meng looked a little desperate, she had just clicked on a random person in WeChat, off to the side of Han Qianqian, if it was as Mi Fei'er said, no one would be able to save them.

"How did you get old Han's WeChat, didn't I warn you not to get too close to him?" In this situation, with no ability to defend herself, Mi Fei'er still didn't forget to accuse Yang Meng, which was enough to see how strongly she hated Han Qianqian.

"Sister Fei'er, I secretly added him on the first day." Yang Meng lowered her head and said.

"If you don't listen to me, you'll suffer sooner or later." Mi Fei'er said in anger.

Chapter 373

In addition to being angry at Yang Meng's behavior, Mi Fei'er was also very helpless, because in her opinion, Yang Meng had no idea what kind of person Han Marchant was, and it was even more wrong to have hopes for Han Marchant.

I'm afraid that a cowardly wimp like him wouldn't even dare to come to a place like the City Village, so how could he come to save them?

"Sister Phil, is it true that Old Han won't be here?" Yang Meng asked, she was very scared right now, and the only person she had contacted was Han Qianqian, so she had pinned all her hopes on Han Qianqian, and if it was like what Miffy said, she would be desperate.

Tang Gou was not a good person at a glance and he acted very straightforward, Yang Meng didn't want to fall into the hands of such a person.

"You can pray for the immortal to reveal himself, but don't expect him to come and save us." Mi Fei'er said disdainfully, after two incidents, she thought she knew enough about Han 3000 to know that Han would never appear.

"Why?" Yang Meng was puzzled and asked.

Mi Fei'er sighed helplessly as she saw that Yang Meng was even holding out hope, and said: "Last time I was running in the neighborhood in the morning and got into a quarrel with a dog walker, he saw it, but ran faster than anyone else, and I was taken advantage of by that guy in the nightclub, he ran faster than anyone else after he saw it, although these two things have nothing to do with him, but isn't this a sign of his cowardice and weakness??"

Yang Meng leaned her back against the wall, if that was the case, Han Giangli could not be relied on, then that message of hers would seem meaningless.

Seeing Yang Meng's reaction, Mi Fei'er consoled, "I already told you that he's not a good thing, you don't need to be disappointed in him, it's just that you're looking away."

Yang Meng weakly hung her head, maybe it was really like what Mi Fei'er had said, she shouldn't have any good feelings towards Han Giang, let alone trust him.

On the other hand, when Tang Gou saw Yang Xing, he didn't show the same disgusted expression he had before, but rather, he looked like he was being obedient.

In this realm of the city village, Yang Xing possessed a very high status, even if Tang Gou wasn't hanging out with him, he had to give him face and call him Brother Xing.

"Brother Xing, what are you looking for me for?"Tang Gou asked cautiously.

"Tang Gou, I recently received news that someone wants to develop the city village, it's a good opportunity to make money."Yang Xing said to Tang Gou.

Tang Gou looked puzzled, how could it be possible that he hadn't heard of such important news at all?

And this kind of good thing, Yang Xing would tell him of his own accord?

With Yang Xing's character of eating alone, he would never be able to share this benefit with others.

"Brother Xing, who did you hear it from, it can't be a rumor, right?"Tang Gou asked.

"That recently boisterous Han Clan, I heard that they're the ones who want to redevelop the city village, there shouldn't be any falsehoods."Yang Xing said.

The capital power that the Han Clan had recently shown had a huge influence in Cloud City, so if this was something the Han Clan wanted to do, then it was really possible.

But Tang Gou didn't understand why Yang Xing had to tell him about it.

"Brother Xing, if you have any orders, just say so, I, Tang Gou, will guarantee to do it for you."Tang Gou said.

Yang Xing was very satisfied with Tang Gou's performance, nodding his head and said, "I do want your help, go gather all the landlords and warn them, don't agree to demolish the house without my consent."

Tang Gou's mind was racing, looking at Yang Xing's meaning, he wanted to control the right of demolition in his hands, using it as capital to negotiate with Han's group and gain profit from it, this was a big piece of fat meat, if it really worked, Yang Xing would make a fortune.

"Brother Xing, this is a bit troublesome ah, there are quite a few landlords in this city village."Tang Gou said with a face of difficulty.

Yang Xing smiled faintly, with Tang Gou's methods, what was this a difficult matter, didn't he deliberately act like this, just to make a profit himself as well?

"Don't worry, after it's done, the benefits will definitely not be less than you."Yang Xing promised.

"Brother Xing, then it's settled, I'll take care of these landlords, and you take care of Han's group."Tang Gou said excitedly.

At this time, one of his men ran to Yang Xing's side to whisper something, only to see Yang Xing's face change drastically, even with some panic.

"Brother Xing, what's going on?"Tang Gou was puzzled.

"You go first, I have a friend to greet."After saying that, Yang Xing left the house in a hurry.

"Why did this devil come again."Yang Xing hurried on his feet, asking his men as he walked.

"I don't know, Brother Xing, he's not coming for us again, is he? But several people were hospitalized last time." Han worried.

Thinking about what happened last time, Yang Xing had a numbing feeling, he was not afraid of anything in the city village, but since that incident, he would even have nightmares at night.

It couldn't be helped, he was too fierce, all of Yang Xing's men were dried up, this kind of person, Yang Xing had never even seen before, let alone touched.

Finally, Yang Xing saw that familiar face from afar and unconsciously shivered, then trotted over towards him.

"Brother Han, why are you free to come to the city village today." Yang Xing asked cautiously.

Han Giangli drove over immediately after receiving Yang Meng's message, this place was mixed with fish and dragons, Yang Meng had somehow positioned this address for him, something must have happened.

If it were Mi Feier, Han Qianqiang would definitely not take care of it.

"Yang Xing, the people here, have you been restless again lately?" Han Qianli asked faintly.

"No no, absolutely not." Yang Xing waved his hands in fright when he heard this, and even those few men were inexplicably frightened.

"No?" Han Qianqian looked at Yang Xing suspiciously.

Yang Xing's heart was bitter, he really hadn't done anything excessive recently, he hurriedly said, "Brother Han, please believe me, I really haven't done anything, I recently received news that Han's group might rectify the place, although I have plans to unite the landlords, but this hasn't started yet."

Yang Xing's heart was bitter, seeing that this piece of fat meat was likely to fall into his hands, but if Han Marchant interfered, the cooked duck would fly.

"Han's group?" Han Giangli frowned, the Han Clan was trying to make a move on the city village!

It is true that the village is a developable place with great commercial value, and over the years, it is not that there are no developers who are interested in this place, but many times the regulation could not make everyone here satisfied, and the landlords' asking price is getting higher and higher, which can only discourage those developers.

Money became the biggest problem in the redevelopment of the urban village.

The Han Clan, on the other hand, was not short of money, but if this project fell into their hands, it would not be a good thing for Han Three Thousand.

"Brother Han, this is confidential information, and I had to put in a lot of effort to find out about it, and now there are very few people other than you and me who can know about it." Yang Xing said.

Han 3000 wanted to talk to Yang Xing about this matter, but Yang Meng was still waiting for him to save the day, looking at his phone, he said to Yang Xing, "I'll let talk to you in detail about this later, I'll find my friend first, she was forcibly kidnapped here."

Forcibly abducted?

These four words made Yang Xing feel like he was standing on the edge of a cliff, if it was his men who did this, he would be spared from suffering again today.

"Brother Han, who is the other party, it shouldn't be my people, right?" Yang Xing asked.

"Whether it's you or not, you'll know when you go." Han Qianli said, speeding up his pace slightly to avoid delaying too much time and causing an irreversible end.

The more Han Qianqian walked, the more Yang Xing felt familiar with this road.

Wasn't this exactly the route to Tang Gou's house? Did Tangou do this?

Thinking about it this way, Yang Xing felt a little more relaxed, although he knew Tang Gou, and Tang Gou was afraid of him and would work for him, but Tang Gou was not his subordinate.

As expected, in front of Tang Gou's home, Han Giang stopped in his tracks, his phone locating exactly where the shabby house in front of him was.

"Han, this is Tang Gou's house, I know this guy, he's not a good guy, do you want me to teach him a lesson for you?" In order to clear the relationship with Tang Gou, Yang Xing planned to teach Tang Gou a lesson himself.

"Do I need your help?" Han Giangli faintly finished speaking and walked towards Tang Gou's house.