

## His True Colors Chapter 374-380

### Chapter 374

Looking at Han Qianqian's back, Yang Xing wiped a handful of cold sweat, thinking of the last scene and realizing how stupid what he had just said had been.

How could someone like him need help?

"Brother Xing, Tang Gou is considered finished, right?" A certain underling asked to Yang Xing.

"Hey." Yang Xing sighed and said, "It's only bad luck to mess with this kind of person, it looks like I'll have to find someone else to do things for me again."

After Tang Gou returned home, he couldn't wait to take a shower, his mouth kept cursing, if not for the delay by Yang Xing, he would have been enjoying the pleasure of the gods right now.

"Two beauties, but I've washed up, are you guys ready?" Tang Gou said to the two with a cheap smile on his face.

Mi Feier shielded Yang Meng behind her and said, "I'm warning you, if you mess up, I'll put you in jail."

"Beauty, you don't know this well, I'm a regular there, I don't even know how many times I've been in the palace, would I be afraid?" It didn't matter what kind of punishment he would get, the important thing was to vent his heart's desire first.

Although Mi Feier had expected that threatening would be useless to Tang Gou, but in this situation, she could do nothing but threaten Tang Gou with words.

At this point, Mi Fei'er couldn't help but grumble at Yang Meng in her heart, if she had sent the message not to Han Giang but to someone else, there might have been a chance of being saved.

"What do you want to do, come at me and let her go." Mi Fei'er said through clenched teeth.

"Hehe." Tang Gou smiled lasciviously and said, "It's not for you to decide now, my territory, you guys just behave, otherwise, it's not good if I hurt you guys roughly."

Tang Gou said and walked towards the two of them step by step.

Yang Meng was too scared to look up, she also had some regrets in her heart, maybe just as Mi Fei'er said, if she hadn't sent the message to Han Giang, she would have had a chance to be saved.

Tang Gou walked up to Mi Fei'er, grabbed Mi Fei'er's shoulder and said, "Are you going to take the initiative yourself, or do you want me to do it the hard way."

Mi Fei'er gritted her teeth, not expecting to fall into the hands of such trash.

She knew exactly how this kind of hooligan acted, and if she resisted, she would only suffer more, and in the end, it wouldn't change the outcome.

"I'll do it myself." Mi Fei'er said with hatred.

Tang Gou smiled proudly and said, "Sure enough, you are a smart woman, don't worry, I will be gentle with you."

Just as this sentence was finished, some sounds of fighting were suddenly emitted outside the room door, Tang Gou's expression became dissatisfied.

Having just been interrupted by Yang Xing's good deed, now there were still unsighted things that dared to destroy it.

"This day and day, there are so many damn broken things, wait, I'll clean up the trouble finder." Tang Gou angrily left the room.

Mi Fei'er was relieved, but she knew that this was just a temporary delay, what should come, would eventually come.

"Yang Meng, you ....."

"Sister Phil, could it be that Old Han has come to rescue us?" Yang Meng said with an expectant face.

Old Han?

Mi Fei'er was stunned and said, "How could it be him, this kind of hooligan fights every day, it's normal for someone to come to the door to take revenge, how could you think it's him coming."

Miffy felt that this thought was simply ridiculous, with Han Qianqian's guts, he still dared to come and fight directly? Aren't you afraid of being killed.

After Tang Gou left the room, he found that several of his men had all been beaten on the ground, and the other party, there was only one of them!

That's too f\*\*king fierce, too.

Tangou secretly sucked in a breath of cold air and said, "Dude, we don't know each other, so why are you bothering me."

"Where's my friend?" Han Qianqian asked in a cold voice.

Friend!

Is it those two women?

Tang Gou smiled coldly and said, "I advise you not to mind your own business, go out and find out who I am, Tang Gou, and you won't end well if you provoke me."

Without saying a word, Han Giang walked towards Tang Gou.

Tang Gou subconsciously took two steps back.

With so many of his men dried up on the ground, he definitely couldn't be beaten.

"What do you want, I'm warning you not to do anything, or else ....."

Before the words could be uttered, Tang Gou felt himself soaring and weightless, hitting the wall so hard that his internal organs seemed to be on the verge of shattering, and he was in so much pain that he didn't even have the strength to scream.

Han Giang walked up to Tang Gou once again, stomped on his head, and said indifferently, "I don't know what you are, but you should go and find out what I am."

Tang Gou was chilled to the bone, what kind of monster was this that was so fierce that a single kick made him lose his battle power.

"I'm just a yokel, if you offend me, I have ten thousand ways to get back at you, I can make you never rest in peace." Tang Gou said through gritted teeth.

Han Qianqiang bent over slightly and looked down at Tang Gou condescendingly, his voice cold as he said, "From what you're saying, you're reminding me to kill you in order to avoid future trouble?"

When Tang Gou saw Han Qianqiang's emotionless eyes, he only felt a chill down his back, and his sweat hairs instantly stood on end.

If anyone else had said such a thing to him, he would have thought it was a joke.

But this person in front of him, especially the look in his eyes, didn't mean it as a joke at all.

"You ..... you, dare, you have to ....." Tang Gou fidgeted, unable to even speak clearly.

Han Giangli smiled faintly and stepped down, Tang Gou's head hit the ground with a thud and he blacked out before his eyes.

After the fighting outside the door stopped, Miffy became nervous, her eyes looking straight at the door, she knew that this time Tang Gou came in, there would be no one who could stop that thing from happening.

She thought that Qin Zhao was able to solve this trouble last night, but now it seems that she still overestimated Qin Zhao and underestimated Tang Gou.

The door of the room moved, Mi Feier was breathing rapidly, but Yang Meng was looking at the door expectantly.

When the door opened and she saw the person standing outside the door, Mi Fei'er's expression instantly became startled, while Yang Meng immediately ran to Han Qianqian's side after being stunned for a moment.

"Old Han, I knew you would come to save us." Yang Meng, who was in shock, hugged Han Qianqian in a death hug.

"Of course I'll come, since you believe in me, how could I let you down." Han Three Thousand Year said with a smile.

Mi Fei'er had seen Han Three Thousand's wimpiness and his cowardice, so when Yang Meng talked about sending Han Three Thousand a message, she didn't hold out the slightest hope on the matter.

But now, he had actually appeared!

How is that possible!

How dare such wimps come to the city and the sound of a fight just outside the door .....

No way, he couldn't have done it, he must have called for help.

"Let's go, I'll escort you out." Han Marchant said.

Miffy was the first to seize the door, she wanted to see how many people Han 3,000 had brought for courage.

But the situation outside the door of the room once again made Miffy silly.

There were people, but those people were all Tang Gou's men, and they were all lying on the floor, everyone's eyes were filled with fear when they looked at Han 3,000, and Tang Gou even fell on the floor without making a single move, as if he had fainted to death.

Was he the one who did all of this .....

Mi Fei'er didn't believe that it was Han Qianli who did this and questioned Han Qianli, "Where are the friends you brought with you, they left so quickly."

"It's enough for me to clean up trash like this," Han 3,000 said.

Mi Fei'er smiled coldly and said, "You can fool Yang Meng, but not me, how can you possibly beat so many people."

Han 3,000 looked at those men of Tang Gou and said, "Why don't you explain to this overconfident beauty who beat you down?"

The crowd of underlings were frightened and smart, they even opened their mouths to beg for mercy, "Brother, we were wrong, this was arranged by Tang Gou."

"This has nothing to do with us, please let us go."

Looking at these people kneeling down and begging for forgiveness to Han Qianli, Mi Fei'er was somehow upset, these people were at least thugs, how could they kneel down and apologize to Han Qianli?

Mi Fei'er even had a very absurd thought in her head, could it be that all of this was arranged by Han Giang, who had deliberately arranged this kind of drama.

"You didn't arrange all of this, did you?" Miffy questioned Han Marchan.

### **Chapter 375**

Hearing Miffy's words, Han Giangli was dumbfounded, she wasn't confident, but conceited to the extreme.

"Are you worth all the trouble I'm going through? And what has this trouble got to do with me, when you've brought it on yourself?" Han Giangli looked at Miffy with cold eyes.

This speech was a huge blow to Miffy.

It wasn't worth all the trouble!

Those who were chasing her had varied and all sorts of tricks, and Mi Fei'er had even seen many strange tricks.

But when it came to Han Qianqian's mouth, it wasn't worth the trouble, and the implication was that it was belittling her, wasn't it?

"If it's not worth the trouble, why did you come to save me." Mi Fei'er looked at Han Qianqian with cold eyes.



"If Yang Meng wasn't here, do you think I would have come?" Han Qianli faded.

The meaning of these words was very clear, if it wasn't for Yang Meng, he would never have appeared, and it was even more like a bolt from the blue for Mi Fei'er.

"It stinks in here, let's go out first." Han Qianqian couldn't care less what mood Mi Fei'er was in, this kind of high-minded woman deserved a bit of a blow to make her understand that not everyone had to hold her in their hands.

Yang Meng followed Han 3000 to leave Tang Gou's house, and Mi Fei'er who felt humiliated didn't stay much longer, although she was very reluctant to see Han 3000 come to their rescue, the former was a bit more acceptable than being tainted by Tang Gou.

If there was no Han Clan, Han Giang would have left with the two, but now that he knew about it, he wouldn't let Han Clan get away with it.

Compared to the project in the east of the city, the village in the middle of the city had more weight, and Han Three Thousand must find a way to get in on the matter.

Yang Xing walked up to Han Three Thousand and bent low, saying, "Brother Han, what are you going to do about Tang Gou, if you don't think you've learned enough lessons, I can still make a move."

"No need, this kind of trash, I don't think they will dare to cause trouble again, you find someone to escort the two of them out." Han Qianli said to Yang Xing.

"Yes." Yang Xing quickly took care of a few of his men and ordered to those people, "Escort these two beauties out safely, if a hair is missing, I'll take you as a question."

Mi Fei'er saw Yang Xing's attitude towards Han Three Thousand Years, which was clearly a kind of superior-subordinate relationship, which made her even more puzzled.

How could Han Qianqian be qualified to order such a person, and if he was really so well placed, how could he be such a cowardly character?

After they left the village, Mi Feier was still racking her brain to think why Han Marchant was different today, thinking about it, there was only one reason that could explain this matter, and that was that Han Marchant wasn't weak, but didn't want to help her.

Just as he said, if Yang Meng wasn't there today, he wouldn't have appeared.

This thought made Mi Fei'er gnash her teeth, what right does he have to treat me like this?

"Sister Feier, thanks to Old Han today, why don't we find a time to invite him to dinner as a thank you?" Yang Meng's favorable impression of Han Qianqian undoubtedly grew a little more, in such a moment of crisis, Han Qianqian stepped forward, and also beat down so many people, isn't this the image of a hero?

"It would never do for me to thank him," Mi Feier said in a cold voice.

"Sister Phil, you've been hostile towards him since we first met, what he said just now was just a deliberate attempt to anger you, so don't take it seriously." Yang Meng consoled.

"Do you think I would take those words to heart? Although he's somewhat capable, he can't get into my eyes, this kind of trash isn't worth my anger, I'm going to report to the company tomorrow, so go home early and get ready." Mi Fei'er said, completely ignoring Yang Meng's mention of inviting Han Qianqian to dinner as a sign of gratitude.

Yang Meng sighed, she really wanted to thank Han Qianqian, but Mi Fei'er didn't agree, there was nothing she could do, she didn't want to upset Mi Fei'er on this matter.

"Sister Fei'er, when do you think we'll be able to meet the chairman of the company?" Yang Meng was afraid that Mi Fei'er would turn a bull's eye on this matter and deliberately changed the subject.

When it came to this matter, Miffy was full of expectation, because so far, no one knew who the chairman of Weak Water Real Estate was.

"Who knows, but I've heard that he's very young." Miffy said with a smile, she already knew the situation in the company, in terms of her work ability, Miffy was very confident in herself, and her posture was definitely unmatched in the entire Weak Water Property, so she believed that as long as the chairman appeared, she definitely had the capital to make him see her differently.

"Very young! Sister Phil, the chairman won't be enchanted by you as soon as you arrive, will he?" Yang Meng covered her mouth and laughed.

"There must be many beautiful women around a man of his multi-billion dollar nature, but I believe that I won't be worse than those people." Mi Fei'er said confidently.

Yang Xing brought Han 3,000 back to his home, rebuilding the village in the city was still secret news, it couldn't be discussed outside casually, in case others heard about it, once it spread, the impact of things would be great.

Yang Xing's son was obviously very scared when he saw Han Qianli, because after being taught a lesson by Han Qianli, he had a psychological shadow and didn't want to see Han Qianli, and casually found an excuse to slip away.

"Brother Han, would you like some tea?" Yang Xing asked to Han Qianqian.

"No need, let's get down to business." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

"I heard this matter from a friend, Han's group is currently discussing with the people above, and the probability is that it will be a success, as the people above will be working on this matter." Yang Xing said.

"With the Han Clan's capital, even if they don't have to help, they can still smash it down with money." Han Three Thousand said.

Yang Xing nodded, although the Han Group had not been established for a long time, the wealth and generosity they showed was something that the entire Cloud City had seen, there was no doubt about it.

"Although the Han Group can be smashed with money, but they are businessmen after all, they should still start from a point of interest, and it will be easier to get help with this." Yang Xing said.

Han Three Thousand was silent, this move down, the Han Clan's foundation in Cloud City, I'm afraid the Han Clan can't even compare to the Celestial Family, let alone the Weak Water Real Estate, so Han Three Thousand had to find a way to resolve this situation.

But with the competitiveness of Weak Water Real Estate, there was no way it could be compared to the Han Clan.

Seeing Han Qianqian frowning, Yang Xing didn't dare to speak and could only wait quietly.

"How many households are there in total in the city village?" Han 3,000 asked.

"More than three hundred households." Yang Xing said.

"That's a lot of people." Han Three Thousand took a deep breath and said, "If I wanted you to buy all the houses here, how long would it take you to do it?"

That made Yang Xing confused.

Buy it all?How could this be possible, not to mention that many homeowners were waiting for the demolition to extort a sum of money from the developer, even the ordinary price was astronomical, not something that Yang Xing could do.

"Brother Han, this task of yours is too arduous, I'm afraid that I can't do it with this little bit of ability."Yang Xing said with a bitter smile on his face.

"I'll pay the money, and you can think of the means."Han Qianli said.

Yang Xing looked at Han Qianqian in stunned silence, what kind of person was he, but he was still so rich?

"Han, you ..... you're not kidding me, are you?"Yang Xing said with trepidation, how many developers had backed down because of the money, but he, in fact, wanted to secretly buy the city village!It was a surprising amount of money, though making a few tricks might be able to keep it down in terms of price.

"Do you look at me like I'm joking?If you can't do it on your own, I can ask Mo Yang to assist you."Han Marchiang said.

"Mo..... Mo Yang!"Yang Xing looked at Han Qianqian in horror, sitting on his butt, he even knew Mo Yang!

After the last incident, Yang Xing thought about finding a chance to take revenge, but then he was delayed due to some things, so he was slow to act, and only at this moment did he know how lucky he was.

If he really went for revenge, what kind of consequences would he have to make.

But he even knew Mo Yang!

"A name is all it is, and that makes you so afraid?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

Could Yang Xing not be afraid? He was a king in the city village, but Mo Yang was a big figure in the entire grey area of Cloud City, and he wasn't even a third-rate character in front of Mo Yang.

"Brother Han, do you ..... really know Mo Yang?" Yang Xing asked incredulously.

## **Chapter 376**

To Yang Xing, Mo Yang was a god-like figure, and the kind of big man at the top and above the rest was actually known to him before him!

Such news was like a bolt from the blue to Yang Xing, shocking and horrifying as he had tried to find a way to get back at Han Qianqian.

Han Three thousand did not speak, but pulled out the phone and said directly after dialing, "Come to the city village if you have nothing to say."

Mo Yang simply replied with a good word, and Han 3000 hung up the phone.

There were no unnecessary words, in Yang Xing's opinion, it was more like Han Three Thousand was ordering Mo Yang.

A kind of fear emanating from the blood began to spread, Yang Xing's heartbeat unconsciously accelerated, even his breathing was much heavier.

"He is coming over right away, you guys will get to know each other and be able to work together more conveniently in the future." Han Qianqian said to Yang Xing.

Yang Xing unconsciously swallowed his saliva, feeling like he was dreaming.

With his status, trying to get to know Mo Yang was undoubtedly a delusion.

But now, such an opportunity seemed to have been placed in front of him.

If he could work with Mo Yang, this would be his chance to reach the pinnacle of his life!

"Han, Brother Han." With a poof, Yang Xing knelt down in front of Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian did not stop him, but took this kneeling as a matter of course, because this was the opportunity he gave Yang Xing, and this great gift of gratitude was the only thing Yang Xing could do.

"As long as you grasp this opportunity, I can give you the guarantee that the Cloud City Grey Area will definitely be your world in the future." Han Qianli said indifferently, he wouldn't be limited to this small place of Cloud City, Mo Yang naturally wouldn't either, when they left, Cloud City would need someone to take over, as long as Yang Xing was capable enough, Han Qianli didn't mind giving him this opportunity.

As for Lin Yong, after the casino incident, Han 3000 had already defined him, with his boldness and magnanimity, he was not enough for such a high position.

"Brother Han, I, Yang Xing, will definitely go to the fire, and don't worry about the village in the city, I'll leave it to me, I'll take care of it for you." Yang Xing gritted his teeth and looked like he was rushing.

Not long after the event, Mo Yang drove up.

Although Yang Xing didn't doubt the authenticity of this matter, when he really saw Mo Yang, the sense of shock within him was still very strong.

Mo Yang, Cloud City's top figure, was standing in front of him right now, wasn't this a dream?

"Boss Mo." Yang Xing lowered his head and shouted respectfully.

Mo Yang looked at Han Qianqian, Yang Xing's gesture was obviously an honor to work for Han Qianqian, but Mo Yang didn't know what kind of noise Han Qianqian wanted to make in this sh\*tty place in the city village.

"What are your plans?" Mo Yang asked to Han Three Thousand.

"I heard Yang Xing say that the Han Clan is planning to rebuild the City Village, and I, I want to buy the entire City Village." Han Three Thousand said.

Mo Yang couldn't help but draw a breath of cold air, buying the entire City Village was a big deal, and this matter had to be done secretly without the Han Clan's knowledge, which would have to be accelerated in the course of time.

But the city village was a place that had already been attacked by several real estate companies for a long time, and it wasn't a simple thing to do.



"Three-thousand, doing anything can't hurt the interests of ordinary people." Mo Yang reminded Han 3,000, his identity was not very honorable, but what Mo Yang did would never be indiscriminate, even if it was against opponents in the grey area, Mo Yang held the word moral, if he was to use coercion and coercion to deal with the ordinary people of the city village, he would definitely not agree to it.

"What kind of person do you think I am, would I hurt the people here?" Han Marchant said helplessly.

"Of course I know about your character, but I'm afraid you'll lose your mind to deal with Han's group." Mo Yang said.

"Don't worry, they're just seeking money, and I, just don't want the Han Clan to succeed, the means I use are definitely open and aboveboard." Han Marchant said indifferently.

Hearing Han Qianqian's words, Yang Xing afterglowed at him, as he had just clearly said that he only cared to pay, and that he had to think of his own means.

Yang Xing himself was very clear about what kind of identity he had, and Han Qianli wanted him to think of means, was this still clean?

"Okay." Hearing Han Qian's words, Mo Yang was relieved and said to Yang Xing, "You can ask for any help you want, I can give you manpower directly, it's better not to be too polite when dealing with those who are too greedy and insatiable."

Yang Xing didn't dare to respond casually, but instead looked at Han Qianqian until Han Qianqian nodded before daring to say, "Thank you, Boss Mo, I'm indeed short of manpower and need your help."

"Okay, you can contact Lin Yong anytime." Mo Yang said painfully.

Immediately, Mo Yang stood up and walked over to Yang Xing, patted Yang Xing's shoulder and continued, "This is your chance, take advantage of it."

"Thank you Boss Mo for reminding me, I will definitely not let Brother Han down." Yang Xing lowered his head and said, he had thought that he would only be a bully in the city village for the rest of his life, but now, he was expected to leave this poor district, for Yang Xing, even if he had to grit his teeth, he would hold on tightly.

When one reached a certain position, a casual word could change the fate of others.

Nowadays, although Han Qianqiang wasn't the top person in Huaxia, it was still very simple for a single word to easily change a person in Cloud City.

This was the benefit that status brought, for most people struggling at the bottom, money was the goal that they fought for all their lives, but they didn't know that power was the most gorgeous coat of a man.

Mo Yang believed that the current Han 3000 could only change Cloud City, but in the future, he might, perhaps, be able to stand at the top of this world somewhere, overlooking everything.

The two of them left in the same car, and Mo Yang, who was sitting in the backseat, kept his eyes on Han Marchant.

"Mo Yang, you don't have any special fetishes, do you? I can warn you, I'm not at all interested in this kind of romance, and I'm a married man." Han Qianqiang said to Mo Yang with a disgusted face.

Mo Yang raised a faint smile in disdain and said, "You're divorced now, what kind of a married man are you?"

After saying this, Han Qianli suddenly fell silent.

Although the time apart from Su Yingxia wasn't long, it went as long as a century for Han Three Thousand.

"I'm sorry, I'm just talking casually, don't mind." Mo Yang said with an apologetic face.

Han Qianli shook her head and said, "Right, today is exactly fifteen, right?"

Mo Yang was stunned, he would go to his wife's grave on the first and fifteenth day of every month and sit there for a whole day, for him, an infatuated species, this was the only way to ease the sadness in his heart.

"Yeah, you're still remembering this crap of mine." Mo Yang laughed bitterly.

"Let's go, I'm just fine today, go have a drink with your wife." Han Giangli said.

Mo Yang raised his eyebrows and said, "If you're going, it must be good wine, you can't be sorry if you don't bring Maotai with you."

That said, though, the two of them just bought the most ordinary two-pot head and sat down in front of the Cloud City Cemetery, the cleanly tidied up grave without any weeds.

Mo Yang toasted a cup before clinking glasses with the grave, and said with a sigh on his face, "Do you know what I regret the most right now?"

"You didn't die with her, and now you're reluctant to die, after all, if you die, there won't be anyone to tidy her grave," Han 3,000 said.

"Still you understand me, now my motivation to live is to come every first and fifteenth day to tidy up the weeds here and wipe the dust off the tombstones, if I don't do these things, I can't find the meaning of my life." Mo Yang said.

"Don't you want to take her to a quieter place? If it were me, I would give her a piece of paradise." Han Giangli said.

"An out-of-this-world paradise?" Mo Yang smiled faintly and said, "Is it really there?"

"Believe me, if I say there is, there will be." Han Giangli said in a firm tone.

Mo Yang took the bottle of Two Pot's wine and after a moment of hesitation, clinked glasses and said, "Believe you, it's just as well to see the outside world."

Han Qianli was relieved, when Mo Yang mentioned that he couldn't find the meaning of living, Han Qianli was worried that he wouldn't be willing to leave Cloud City, if he lost such a helper, it would affect Han Qianli very much.

It was good that Mo Yang was willing to find a better place for her to settle down.

## **Chapter 377**

At the Peninsula Hotel, the idle Han Yan receives a very shocking news, Jiang Lan is coming to see her!

After coming to Cloud City, Han Yan had almost mapped out the relationships around Han Three Thousand, so she naturally knew that Jiang Lan was Han Three Thousand's mother-in-law, and the fact that she had suddenly come to see her made Han Yan wonder.

"Miss, she claims to be Han Three Thousand's former mother-in-law, so she's not here to clear her relationship with Han Three Thousand, is she?" Han Qing said with a smile, this ex-word but she couldn't help but be happy, such a clean line was drawn, how much did she not want to be involved with Han 3000?

"As far as I know, Jiang Lan is an extremely selfish person, it's only reasonable that she would want to get rid of Han Qianli, but deliberately coming to me, I'm afraid it won't be that simple." Han Yan frowned, she very much liked dealing with selfish people, as selfish people had more flaws and could be controlled by her more easily.

"Miss, would you like to meet?" Han Qing asked.

"Meet, of course, I'm bored, just think of it as her coming to pass the time for me." Han Yan said.

Outside the hotel, the security guards didn't dare to let anyone in without orders, so Jiang Lan had to stand in front of the hotel.

At this time, Jiang Lan was very nervous inside, although she had already done countless psychological work on herself, she still felt apprehensive at the thought of meeting such a powerful person.

This was a woman who was even more powerful than Shi Jing, and Shi Jing was already enough to give her chills.

At this time, the security guard received a notification and said to Jiang Lan, "You can go in now."

Jiang Lan politely thanked, "Thank you."

It was probably the first time in Jiang Lan's life that she was able to treat the security guard with such a humble attitude.

Arriving in the room where Han Yan was, Jiang Lan lowered her head even after just a glance at Han Yan, because this woman's strength was even stronger than Shi Jing's, and the exaltation in her bones seemed to be able to radiate with her breathing.

"Lan Jiang, you call yourself Han Qian's former mother-in-law, isn't it true that Han Qian and Su Yingxia are getting a fake divorce?" Han Yan asked faintly.

"Even if he's fake, I'll make him real, and I'll never allow Han 3000 to affect our family." Jiang Lan said.

"As far as I know, everything your family has now was given to you by Han Giang, even the hillside villa was bought by him, right?" Han Yan said.

"This is what he owes Su Yingxia, rightfully so, do I have to be grateful to him because of all this? If it wasn't for him, Su Yingxia might have been able to live a better life." Jiang Lan said brazenly.

Whether Su Yingxia could have a better life or not, Jiang Lan knew it in her heart, the mountainside villa wasn't something that just any random person could buy, so her words were completely against her conscience.

But to Jiang Lan, it doesn't matter whether she has a conscience or not, now Han Qianli is dead in her eyes, if she doesn't get rid of her relationship with Han Qianli, how can she get out of the danger of being damned?

As for what the Su family had now, as she said, it was Han 3000 who owed Su Yingxia, so it was only right.

Although Han Qing didn't have any good feelings towards Han Three Thousand, he was still a little angry to hear such words from Jiang Lan whose conscience had been eaten by a dog.

"If it wasn't for Han Qianqian, no matter who Su Yingxia married, you wouldn't be able to live in the hillside villa, right?" Han Qing said.

"I didn't force him to buy the hillside villa, he bought it voluntarily." Jiang Lan said.

Han Qing couldn't help but roll her eyes, she'd seen a lot of people of influence, but it was rare to see Jiang Lan, the best of the best who had gotten the better of her.

When Han Yan heard these words, she didn't have any antipathy towards Jiang Lan, instead she was very happy because people like Jiang Lan were very good puppets to her, and she only had interests in her eyes, never any love.

Even if Han Giang gave her all for the Su family, I'm afraid she wouldn't be half-grateful!

"Jiang Lan, what do you want from me?" Han Yan asked.

"I want Han 3000 to die!" Jiang Lan said word by word, gritting her teeth, because only if Han Qianli died, Su Yingxia would resign herself to this matter, or else no matter how many men she introduced to Su Yingxia, she was afraid she wouldn't take a second look.

Han Yan frowned, this woman's bottom line was a bit beyond her imagination, even if it was her, the biggest demand would only be for Han 3000 to change his surname if she didn't have to, but Jiang Lan wanted him dead!

To think that Han Third Thousand had endured humiliation in the Su Family for so many years, and had secretly done so much for the Su Family, but in the end, all she got in return was Jiang Lan's ruthlessness.

"You want Han Third Thousand to die, what's the reason?" Han Yan asked.

"I've planned to arrange a new in-law for Su Yingxia, but Yingxia seems to be really in love with Han 3000, I don't understand why she would like this loser, but I know that if Han 3000 doesn't die, she won't change her mind easily."Jiang Lan said.

Han Qing struck a deep-seated dislike for Lan Jiang, her humanity could no longer be described simply as selfishness, and she could do anything to achieve her goal.

"But what can you do to help me?With what you're capable of, what's worthy of my fancy?"Han Yan said disdainfully.

"I can find out more about Han 3000 through Ying Xia and find out what he's doing."Jiang Lan said, as if she didn't think those words were enough to impress Han Yan, and continued, "I know you're capable of a lot, but there are things that you can't find out, and yet Han 3000 will tell Su Yingxia unprotected."

Han Three Thousand wouldn't simply compromise on this matter, which Han Yan knew full well, he would definitely make some resistance behind the scenes, some of the more superficial things Han Yan could investigate through her own people, but as Jiang Lan said, some of the things under the table, Han Three Thousand would definitely hide very deeply, and it wouldn't be so simple to find out.

From this point of view, Jiang Lan was indeed very useful.

"If you can bring me useful information, I'll consider your suggestion."Han Yan said indifferently.

"There's one more thing, Han Three Thousand Year's indeed no longer has anything to do with the Su Family."Jiang Lan said.

Han Yan sneered, "Do you think I would put ants like the Su Family in my eyes?Against the Su family, I'm still sick of getting my hands dirty, so get out of here."



Jiang Lan exited the room without complaint, whether it was Han Yan calling her a waste before or telling her to get out now, she didn't feel any rejection in her heart, and even took it for granted.

This was probably a crime to the bone, bashful to Han Yan as a dog, Jiang Lan was not ashamed, but proud, and even very happy in her heart.

She couldn't wait to see the day Han Qianqian died soon.

After walking out of the hotel, Jiang Lan was much more relaxed and said to herself, "Han 3000, don't blame me, you can only be blamed for being too useless, since you can't deal with the MiG Han family, I can only step on your corpse and protect the Su family."

Back at the hillside villa, the boyfriend Jiang Lan introduced to Su Yingxia had arrived, named Zhou Yufeng, the Zhou family was in the beverage industry in Cloud City, and had a good influence among this line.

The first thing that you need to do is to make sure that you're not going to be able to get a good deal of money for your money.

Zhou Yufeng didn't go to know the aftermath, but hearing those people mention that Han 3,000 was a very capable fighter, based on Han 3,000's reputation as a wimp in Cloud City, Zhou Yufeng didn't believe them at all, the reason why he suspended looking for Han 3,000's trouble was because he had to devote himself to his busy work in order to take over the family business.

Now that Su Yingxia and Han 3000 divorced, Jiang Lan even spread the news that Han 3000 and Su Yingxia didn't share a room, which gave Zhou Yufeng hope again, so he tried to contact Jiang Lan at the first time, hoping to take this opportunity to make Su Yingxia his wife again.

"Yu Feng, I've kept you waiting." Jiang Lan enthusiastically walked up to Zhou Yufeng's side.

Zhou Yufeng said evenly, "Aunt Lan, I just arrived for a while, it's not a long wait, and Yingxia didn't get off work anyway."

Jiang Lan looked at the time and said, "It's almost time, I should be going home soon, let's eat at home today."

After saying that, Jiang Lan's gaze fiercely glared at He Ting and said, "Don't hurry up and cook, is your leg crippled, still stunned."

### **Chapter 378**

When Su Yingxia, who had worked hard for a day, returned home, the first time she saw Zhou Yufeng sitting in the living room, her appearance went icy cold.

In the past, Zhou Yufeng was her avid pursuer, although she hadn't appeared for a long time, but this person, she would never forget, and now he suddenly appeared again, the meaning of this was self-evident.

"Yingxia." Seeing Su Yingxia, Zhou Yufeng nervously stood up.

Su Yingxia didn't even offer the least polite greeting to Zhou Yufeng, pulling Jiang Lan back to her room.

"Mom, you don't know who he is, do you? How could you let him come to our house." Su Yingxia said with a grumbling face.

"Yu Feng used to like you a lot, of course mom knows that." Jiang Lan said.

"If you knew, why didn't you get rid of him." Su Yingxia said.

Jiang Lan smiled and said, "You've divorced Han Qianqian now, and Zhou Yufeng is so good, why didn't you give yourself a chance to choose?"

This statement stunned Su Yingxia, although divorce was a fact, she had never wanted to be with another man.

And the divorce was also a divorce to protect her, it wasn't a real divorce, she would get back together in the future, and she and Han 3000 would continue to be together.

"Mom, I know that 3000 agreed to a divorce, it's you who is messing up behind the scenes, just because I didn't bother with you on this matter, doesn't mean you can have your way." Su Yingxia said in a cold voice.

Jiang Lan looked like she was bitterly disappointed and said, "Mom just wants you to have a chance to choose, it's not like she's forcing you to have to be with Yu Feng, it won't delay anything to try getting along first."

"No way, I won't do anything wrong to 3000." Su Yingxia said in a decisive manner.

Jiang Lan's face hinted some displeasure, that's why she had to have Han Qianxi die, if Han Qianxi didn't die, how would Su Yingxia's heart be shaken?

"A meal is always fine, Yu Feng is already here, do we have to chase him away now? At least a minimum of courtesy, our Su family has to be not." Jiang Lan said, pushing Su Yingxia too much would only lead to more rejection, Jiang Lan understood this, so she could only take one step at a time and let Su Yingxia slowly adapt to the situation.

"No." Su Yingxia decisively refused once again, even one meal, as long as it was with Zhou Yufeng, would make her feel guilty and would make her feel like she betrayed Han Giang.

Jiang Lan's face turned cold and said, "Not even a meal, do you have to make me get down?"

"You're the one who called the people, you can do whatever you want with them, it has nothing to do with me." Su Yingxia said.

Jiang Lan took a deep breath, although her anger was already storming at the edges, she still held back, fighting with Su Yingxia at this time was not a wise choice.

"Suit yourself." Putting down these three words, Jiang Lan left the room.

Su Yingxia preferred to go hungry and never took a step away from the room, while the dining room table was filled with some awkward smell, Zhou Yufeng knew that Su Yingxia didn't come to eat because of him, and in Zhou Yufeng's opinion, this rejection of Su Yingxia made him completely hopeless.

But Jiang Lan's attitude was completely different, always advising him not to give up, telling her that Su Yingxia was now in a sad mood of betrayal and needed some time to ease up.

When leaving the hillside villa, Jiang Lan even deliberately sent Zhou Yufeng to the door, saying to him: "Yufeng, don't give up so soon, I'll help you persuade Yingxia, now Yun City, apart from you, but Aunt Lan Lan doesn't see anyone else."

The unconfident Zhou Yufeng became a little more confident under Jiang Lan's several cheers, and said, "Aunt Lan, don't worry, I won't give up, as long as you are willing to help me, I will be able to make Ying Xia come back to my senses."

Jiang Lan smiled and said, "Go home and drive carefully, I am waiting for you to call my mother."

This statement undoubtedly made Zhou Yufeng even happier, and also determined that Su Yingxia refused to see him because she was emotionally sad, as long as through unremitting efforts, he was confident that he would be able to win Su Yingxia's heart.

After sending Zhou Yufeng away, Jiang Lan changed her mood and walked to the door of Su Yingxia's room and knocked on the door.

"Come in."

After entering, Jiang Lan sat on the edge of the bed with an emotional face, pulled Su Yingxia's hand and said, "Yingxia, Mom is doing this for your own good, but I'm also to blame for not communicating with you in advance, don't worry, it won't happen next time."

"Mom, I'll tell you one last time, I won't be with any man except Han Qianxiang," Su Yingxia said.

"Fine, fine, mom knows all about it, I won't bring up this kind of thing again, okay?" Jiang Lan's heart wanted to cut Han 3000 by a thousand cuts, but on the surface was an expression of respect for Su Yingxia's meaning.

"You shouldn't let him divorce me, since we're husband and wife, we have to face difficulties together." Su Yingxia said.

"Hey." Jiang Lan deliberately sighed and said, "I'm not worried that you'll be hurt."

"Even if I get hurt, I still want to be with him." Su Yingxia said firmly.

"Okay, okay, I know you love him, I haven't seen him for so many days, thinking badly, right?" Jiang Lan smiled.

Once Su Yingxia put down the work in her hands, her thoughts would be like a tidal wave, how could she not miss Han Qianqian, she would love to be able to fly to Han Qianqian's side and plunge into his arms.

But now, their relationship has been divorced, Su Yingxia doesn't dare to bother Han Qianli easily, for fear of causing trouble for him.

Seeing Su Yingxia with her head down and a face full of written concerns, Jiang Lan said, "Why don't you give him a call and ask him what he's been doing lately and what his plans are, and since you're going to share his troubles, see if there's anything you can do to help."

Su Yingxia picked up her phone countless times, even pointing to Han Qianqian's number, but eventually put it down.

If she hadn't missed Han Qianqian too deeply, Jiang Lan's sudden change in attitude would have been able to notice, but now, with her head full of Han Qianqian, she didn't have the heart to think about it, and she even hoped inside that Jiang Lan would continue to give her some courage, and only then would she dare to dial Han Qianqian's number.

"I'm afraid of disturbing him," Su Yingxia said.

A fierce color flashed across Jiang Lan's eyebrows, if it wasn't to find out about Han Three Thousand, how could she have talked so much nonsense to Su Yingxia.

"What's there to be afraid of, he's in a lot of trouble right now, if you don't care to care, what if another woman takes advantage of the void?" Lan Jiang said.

"No way." Su Yingxia looked up abruptly and said, "I believe him, he would never do such a thing."

"A man's heart can't be sure, you don't even make a phone call, you don't even know what's going on, so how can you be sure?" Jiang Lan encouraged.

Hearing Jiang Lan say this, Su Yingxia was somehow worried, Han Giang could sit back and not be upset, but what if a woman really forced herself into his arms?

Su Yingxia's hand unconsciously touched the cell phone on the bedside table, her action was enough to show how urgent the desire to call Han 3000 was.

Jiang Lan took advantage of the situation to add fuel to the fire and said, "Hurry up and call, it's good to understand the situation."

Holding the phone in her hand, unlocking it, and flipping out contacts, something that could be done in two seconds, took Su Yingxia a full minute, watching Jiang Lan's impatience.

Taking Su Yingxia's phone in one hand, Jiang Lan directly dialed Han Qianqian's number.

"Mom, what are you doing." Su Yingxia said in panic, wanting to get her phone back, but Jiang Lan was deadly protective of her hand.

"Mom this is helping you." In the midst of the pushing and shoving, Jiang Lan pushed Su Yingxia down onto the bed, using almost all of her strength.

"You quickly give me back my phone." Su Yingxia stood up, ignoring the pain in her chest.

Jiang Lan slapped the back of Su Yingxia's hand and said, "You silly girl, mom is helping you, why are you so ungrateful?"

At that moment, Han Qianli's voice was suddenly heard from the phone.

"Hello."

At this moment, for Su Yingxia, it was as if the heavens and earth had become silent, and this familiar voice, although it was only a few days old, made Su Yingxia burst into tears.

Seeing that the phone was connected, only then did Jiang Lan return the phone to Su Yingxia and whispered in Su Yingxia's ear, "Remember to ask him what he's been doing lately, and if there's any trouble, you can help him."

### **Chapter 379**

The first time I saw her, she was so nervous that she didn't know what to do, but when she heard Han Qianqian's voice on the phone, she was overwhelmed.

Jiang Lan saw that Su Yingxia didn't speak, poked Su Yingxia's arm, signaling her to speak quickly.

She was even more anxious than Su Yingxia because only when she found out about Han Qianli was she truly qualified to enter into a partnership with Han Yan.

Su Yingxia took a deep breath, "Hello."

On the other end of the phone, Han 3000, who heard Su Yingxia's voice, the corner of his mouth unconsciously raised a hint of a smile, although he held back the desire to call Su Yingxia, but he was still very happy inside to receive Su Yingxia's call.

"I'm sorry, I didn't discuss it with you." Han Giangli said.



Hearing the three words sorry, Su Yingxia instantly burst into tears, and all of his grudges against Han Qianli evaporated at this moment.

Looking at Jiang Lan who was still in the room, Su Yingxia pushed her out, almost using all her strength.

Jiang Lan, who had originally wanted to listen to the corner, was ruthlessly shut out of the door, which made her expression icy cold, but as long as Han 3000 told Su Yingxia, she had a way to get words out of Su Yingxia's mouth, which wouldn't worry her too much.

"Are you okay?" In the room, Su Yingxia asked worriedly, facing such a powerful opponent like Han's group, Su Yingxia pondered a question countless times, that was whether or not Han 3000 had a chance to win, but judging from every aspect, Su Yingxia couldn't see any chance.

This is like a battle between giants and mole crickets, no matter how many means Han 3000 has, it will be vulnerable in front of absolute power.

The Han Clan's huge capital entered, unless Han Three Thousand had the strength to counteract the powerful capital, otherwise he had absolutely no chance to struggle.

"Don't worry, I have a plan," Han Three Thousand said.

"Is there anything I can do to help, I don't want to be unable to do anything." Su Yingxia asked.

Regarding the plan for the village in the city, Han Three Thousand allowed Yang Xing to proceed in secret because once this matter was known by Han Yan, it would be nearly impossible to succeed.

Although he wouldn't suspect Su Yingxia, this matter would be useless even if he told her, so there was no need to mention it.

"I can solve it myself, don't worry." Han Giangli said.

"Can I know your plans, I'm so uneasy right now, not seeing you, it's like I'll lose you at any moment." Su Yingxia had been having a very unsettled time in her heart for the past few days, the feeling of gain and loss was getting worse, after all, for more than three years, Han 3000 had been guarding her side and had never left like this.

Han Three Thousand was silent for a while and said, "I recently received news that the Han Clan wants to rebuild the City Village, I plan to secretly buy the City Village, this should be able to curb the Han Clan's development in Cloud City."

"The City Village!" Su Yingxia looked shocked, as a local of Cloud City, she knew very well how many times the City Village had gone through unsuccessful demolitions, even if the Han Clan wanted to take the City Village, it was by no means simple, let alone Han Three Thousand wanted to secretly buy the City Village, it was almost impossible.

"This matter is difficult, but I will use my greatest ability to try, if I let the Han Clan have their way, this Cloud City can be their world." Han Qianli said with a long sigh, if it came to this, Cloud City would have to be given away, and he, on the other hand, would be reduced to a lost dog and flee Cloud City, at that time, he would be a veritable loser.

Mi Guo Han Clan, how unhappy Grandpa was, Han Qianli could not imagine, but he was clear that he had to fight for Grandpa's sake.

"I believe in you, you will be able to do it, no one will be able to defeat you." Su Yingxia said.

"With your belief, I'll be more confident in facing this matter." Han Giangli smiled.

The two of them chatted about some more trivial family matters, and after reluctantly hanging up the phone, their expressions were filled with reluctance as they were almost carved out of the same mold.

At this moment, Han Qianli's doorbell rang.

"Are you looking for me for something?" Opening the door and seeing Yang Meng outside, Han Qianli was surprised and asked.

"Thank you for what happened today, if it wasn't for your help, the consequences would be unthinkable." Yang Meng said in a bit of a panic, she was a bit guilty of sneaking out while Mi Fei'er was taking a shower to thank Han Qianli.

"It's just a hand up, if you want to thank me, you can buy me a meal some other day." Han Qianqian smiled.

Yang Meng originally had plans to do so and also wanted to cook for Han 3000 herself and make a delicious meal for him, but Mi Fei'er wouldn't agree, so she had to choke the idea down.

"This ..... is good, good, I'll definitely treat you to dinner when I have the chance," Yang Meng said.

"If it's really not a good idea, you don't have to." Han Giangli smiled, from Yang Meng's look he could tell that Yang Meng was in a hurry, probably wanting to go home quickly to avoid being discovered by Miffy.

"Yes, of course I do, don't worry, I'll definitely treat you to dinner, I swear." Yang Meng raised her right hand and said with a fury.

Han Giangli couldn't help but laugh, Yang Meng and Mi Fei'er's personalities belonged to extremely different groups, yet they had come together and become good sisters.

"If there's nothing else, just hurry back, if Mi Fei'er finds out, she'll definitely teach you a lesson," Han Three Thousand said.

Yang Meng blushed, not expecting Han Qianqian to see through her.

"Old Han, Sister Fei'er is actually a good person." After saying that, Yang Meng raced back home and was relieved to find that Mi Fei'er hadn't come out of the bathroom yet.

Han Qianli closed the door helplessly, he didn't know if Mi Fei'er was a good person or not, but she was a total snob, which Han Qianli could never be wrong about.

I'm afraid that Mi Fei'er's intense hostility towards him would only disappear when she knew who the chairman of Weak Water Real Estate was.

Returning to his room, Han 3,000 yuan, his head covered in sleep, tomorrow he needed to go back to Yanjing, for so many years, he had never asked the Han family for money, because the foundation he had secretly created was already enough for him to call the wind and rain in Cloud City.

But now with the Han Clan's rampant success, and the fact that Han Qianli had given half of his assets to Su Yingxia, he had to go to Shi Jing and ask for money, just in case he needed it.

"I didn't think money would actually be this important, I still underestimated this before." Lying flat on the bed, Han Qianli said with a sigh on his face.

His hand unconsciously touched his chest, never wearing a necklace, he hung the receiver around his neck all the time, but unfortunately after such a long time, no signal came from the receiver at all, and he didn't know what the situation of the gopher was now.

"Grandpa, I hope you must live, three thousand wants you to see with your own eyes how the MiG Han family, how they submit to my feet."

The next morning, when Han 3,000 left for the airport, Su Yingxia from the hillside villa was just returning home from her morning run.

Normally, the early morning dining table was unlikely to be occupied, as both Lan Jiang and Su Guoyao were used to sleeping lazily, and seeing them in the morning was no different from a miracle.

But today, Jiang Lan and Su Guoyao were both sitting at the dining table eating breakfast, which made Su Yingxia feel as if she was hallucinating.

"Mom, Dad, what's going on today, why are you guys up so early." Su Yingxia asked, surprised.

Since Su Yingxia became the head of the family, the already idle Jiang Lan was even more idle, Su Guoyao also did not think about work anymore, other families were gnawing on their daughters.

"It's been so long since I've had breakfast with you, your father and I purposely got up early today to accompany you." Lan Jiang said.

Su Guoyao chimed in, "Yes, yes, our family, but we haven't had breakfast together for a long time."

Su Yingxia sat on the table and said in confusion, "It's just a breakfast, we haven't eaten together, what's the big deal?"

"Of course it matters, we're a family, how can we not have breakfast together." Jiang Lan said matter-of-factly.

Su Yingxia felt that today's Jiang Lan was very strange, like a new person.

"Mom, you're not afraid that I'll be sad, I've already agreed with 3000 last night, I'm not worried at all now." Su Yingxia said.

Jiang Lan had been trying to find a way to get into the conversation about Han Qianxiang, and now that Su Yingxia had taken the initiative to bring it up, it was a good opportunity for her.

### **Chapter 380**

"By the way, did Han 3000 tell you what he's been doing lately?" Jiang Lan couldn't wait to ask.

Su Yingxia nodded subconsciously and said, "He has a plan, it's hard, but I believe he'll do it."

"What plan?" Jiang Lan unconsciously stretched her neck, if she could know Han Qianli's plan, she would have leverage in front of Han Yan.

"It's a secret, how can I tell you." Su Yingxia said as she nibbled on a bite of steamed bread.

"Secret, that's also our family's secret, do you have to hide it from your own family? And we can work out a plan together, as the saying goes, three cobblers, top one Zhuge Liang, and your father and I will help out with the plan." Jiang Lan said.

Su Guoyao didn't interrupt, he was acting like it was none of his business, but when he suddenly felt Jiang Lan stepped on him hard, he knew that it was now his turn to speak.

"Ying Xia, your mother is right, if there is any trouble, tell us, we will find a way to solve it together, don't you want to remarry with 3000? The quicker the trouble is solved, the quicker you can remarry, don't you think." Su Guoyao said.

"Yeah, yeah." Jiang Lan quickly answered and said, "You guys get remarried as soon as possible so that no flies will bother you, Mom doesn't like that Zhou Yufeng either, but there's no good way to be able to refuse him, as long as you guys get remarried, he will naturally know what's going on and retreat."

Su Yingxia looked at the time, it was almost the point of work, and said in a panic, "Mom, I'm going to work first, I'm going to be late."

Seeing Su Yingxia run out of the villa like the wind, Jiang Lan hated to gnash her teeth, the side of Su Guoyao drinking porridge made a squeaking sound, a furious Jiang Lan, directly knocked out the bowl in Su Guoyao's hand.

"Eat, eat, you waste, you can't help anything, just know how to eat." Jiang Lan scolded in an angry voice.

Su Guoyao was speechless, Su Yingxia was unwilling to talk, what did it have to do with him, Jiang Lan directly put the blame on his head.

"Why do you know these things, it's not like you can help." Su Guoyao asked puzzled.

The deal between Jiang Lan and Han Yan was not told to Su Guoyao, and she would not say, in the spirit of the good of this family, Jiang Lan put herself on the moral high ground, only doing what she thought was right, as for whether other people approved, Jiang Lan did not care at all.

At this time, Han 3,000 yuan had already boarded a plane to Yanjing.

Sitting in the economy class, Han Qianxiang looked so ordinary that hardly anyone would give him a second glance.

Shortly after boarding the plane, there was a woman with a little girl who had been a little noisy and not quiet because she was scared, most people understood the situation, but a few yellow-haired foreigners had been cursing and swearing, many people couldn't understand what they were saying, but Han 3,000 was clear.

Originally, Han Three Thousand intended to turn a blind eye, but during the flight, several foreigners approached the woman together.

One of them, a big, burly man, said in hard Chinese, "If you make a scene again, I'll throw you out, believe it or not."

The words were addressed to the little girl, and were evidently a malicious fright.

The little girl believed it and cried even harder, and the woman apologized to the line of people, "I'm sorry, it's her first time on a plane, so she's very scared, if she makes noise to you, I'll apologize for her."

"It's nothing, it's normal for a child to be noisy, just let her get used to it."

"You can reassure her, it's not a long trip, so she won't make any noise for us."

"Yeah, it's okay."

The other passengers were all understanding, which the woman was very grateful for.

But a couple of foreigners were clearly unrelenting.

"You'll have to compensate us, this is supposed to be a quiet journey, and it's because of her that we can't rest because of the noise."The man continued.



After the man's words, there were a number of people who spoke out on behalf of the middle-aged woman, and it was too petty to ask for compensation for such a small matter.

"You guys don't think it's noisy, but we can't stand it, unless anyone is willing to pay for our upgrade, we can forget about it, if you don't have the money, shut your mouths."The man said in a stern voice.

As soon as this was said, many of the people who spoke shut up, it was fine to say a few nice words, but if they were asked to pay, naturally no one would be willing to step up.

A few foreigners deliberately made a lot of noise, attracting the attention of the flight attendants.

Han Qianli had been observing silently, and when the airman appeared, it dawned on Han Qianli that these people just wanted to fly first class for free, and that's why they were unforgiving.

The incident with the little girl was just an opportunity to give them even more reason to do so.

"A few of you are really sorry, there are not so many seats in first class anymore, I'm really sorry, I hope you can bear with us for a while, we will definitely compensate a few of you when we arrive in Yanjing."The flight attendant lady tried her best to comfort a few foreigners with an attitude of peace and quiet.

"Is this the quality of your Chinese people?I demand that you settle this matter for me immediately."The man said to the flight attendant lady in an almost commanding tone.

The stewardess looked embarrassed, if there was no one in first class, she could decide this matter on her own, but the way things were going, she couldn't kick out the first class people, could she!

Han Giangli stood up at this time with a cold face and said to the flight attendant lady, "Is this still difficult? Put them mother and son in the first class cabin so they won't make any noise."

As soon as the flight attendant lady heard this, she immediately gave Han Qianli a look of gratitude, but the foreigners, at the same time, cast a look of hatred because they were trying to get a favor for themselves, but Han Qianli's words pounced on their thoughts.

"Kid, this matter has nothing to do with you, I advise you to stay out of it." The tallest one walked up to Han Qianli and said with a threatening face.

Han 3,000 was already considered very tall, but the person in front of him was a full head taller than him and had muscles that made Han 3,000 look especially weak.

"If you guys want a free upgrade, it's not impossible, kneel down and I'll pay you, but use a little girl as an excuse, I'll never agree." Han Three Thousand said indifferently.

The words "kneel down" were unusually harsh to all the passengers, who looked at Han Three Thousand in horror, no one thought that he could actually say such words.

Many of them admired Han 3,000 from the bottom of their hearts, but some of them felt that Han 3,000 didn't know what he was doing, that the other party was tall and big, and he looked so small and weak, but in the end, he was still the one at a disadvantage.

"Boy, forget it, why bother with such people."

"Yeah, don't put yourself at a disadvantage."

"You're well-meaning, we can all understand, but look at these people, they're not good people."

The crowd persuaded Han Qianli, and this behavior undoubtedly fueled the foreigners even more, one by one, without any shame, instead looking at Han Qianli with pride.

"You'd better get out of the way, or else I'll make you know how powerful."The man said to Han Three Thousand.

Han Qianqiang looked at the little girl, who looked fearful, and was now worried about Han Qianqiang.

Although the little girl didn't understand the minds of these foreigners, she knew that the strange brother was now offending these people in order to help him.

"Brother, I'm not going to cry."The little girl said.

Han Qianli gently touched the little girl's head and said, "It's not a matter of whether you're crying or not, it's that they have to find trouble, and you don't want this sister to be embarrassed, do you?"

The little girl looked at the flight attendant lady and nodded her head vigorously.

The flight attendant lady was grateful for Han Marchant's appearance, but she didn't want Han Marchant to get hurt because of this, the other party was so crowded that just one Han Marchant couldn't handle it, let alone they had several others.

"Sir, give me some time so I can think of something,"The flight attendant lady said to Han Marchant.

"What else can you think of, are you really going to let the first class guests come to the economy class?Are you up to the responsibility?"Han Marchiang said.

The flight attendant lady lowered her head, with her position, how could she dare to take such responsibility, she might even lose her job over this matter.

"You'll have to testify for me that I didn't start this matter, I don't want to be pulled into the blacklist." Han Giangli laughed and lifted up her cuff pipe.