

His True Colors Chapter 397-400

Chapter 397

Looking at Yang Meng's ghostly appearance, Han Qianli couldn't help but smile, he felt for Yang Meng, much like a younger sister, because Yang Meng's simplicity was very rare for today's society, such a girl would make him unconsciously rise a protective desire.

Of course, this protective desire was in no way mixed with the love of a man and a woman, Han Qianli's feelings for Su Yingxia never wavered at any moment.

"What's wrong." Han Qianli asked in confusion.

"Old Han, do you have a new tenant in the house? That big guy looks really mean." Yang Meng wrinkled her nose and said.

It seemed that she had already met Qi Hu, and with Qi Hu's above average size and his expression when he wasn't smiling, he did look a bit fierce.

"He's a bit more fierce looking, but he's a good guy and just as innocent as you," Han Giangli said, Qi Hu's simplicity was even higher than Yang Meng's in this aspect of social awareness, as he was now a blank piece of paper.

"Che, I'm not pure, sister Fei'er says I'm eccentric." Yang Meng said with dissatisfaction, seemingly very dissatisfied with the description of the word simple.

"By the way, you guys should have already joined the team, right?" Han Marchiang asked.

Yang Meng nodded repeatedly and said, "I also got the boss today, no, Brother Liang is just the leader, not the boss, I got the praise of the leader, how about it, awesome."

Looking at the smug smile on Yang Meng's face, Han Giangli also laughed, gave Yang Meng a thumbs up and said, "Awesome, of course awesome."

At this time, the half-opened door was suddenly opened all the way, and Yang Meng's face clearly showed an expression of shock.

When Mi Fei'er saw Han Qianqian, the disgusted repulsion on her face was not concealed at all, and said to Yang Meng, "Yang Meng, didn't I tell you, don't talk to this kind of person, you don't even know if you've been cheated."

Yang Meng didn't expect to secretly say a few words to Han Qianqian but was also discovered by Mi Fei'er, looking at Han Qianqian with an apologetic face.

"Some men are so good at picking up girls that they deliberately act high and cold to attract attention, you have to be careful, these kinds of men are wolves in sheep's clothing." Miffy said meaningfully.

"If you want to say that I'm trying to get your attention by pretending to be high and cold in front of you, then I'll have to make it clear to you that I didn't want to get your attention, because I never put you in my eyes." Han Giangli said indifferently, then nodded to Yang Meng before opening the door and returning home.

Mi Fei'er stomped her foot in anger and slammed the door, clearly venting her inner frustrations.

Yang Meng returned to her room in fear and trepidation, she did not dare to provoke such an angry state of Mi Feier.

After closing the door to her room, Yang Meng was only relieved, she only brought, Mi Fei'er now hated Han Giang very much, but she had more good feelings for Han Giang.

In the past, all those men were like flies around Mi Fei'er, serving tea and water like a servant, but Han 3,000 was different from those men, and this special feature undoubtedly attracted Yang Meng.

In the living room, Mi Fei'er's face was fierce, she was used to being pursued, but now not being put in Han Three Thousand's eyes, and still saying such things in front of her, made Mi Fei'er feel singularly humiliated.

"Don't be angry don't be angry." Mi Fei'er took a few deep breaths and said self-comfortingly, "This kind of trash, what's there to be angry about with him, your target is the owner of Weak Water Real Estate, Mi Fei'er, how can you just get angry at this kind of person."

When Han Giangli returned home, there was already snoring in the guest room, and it looked like Qi Hu was already asleep, so he didn't bother.

Returning to his room, he took out a wedding photo with Su Yingxia from under his pillow, which he did whenever his thoughts had nowhere to vent, and looking at Su Yingxia in the photo, he felt for a moment that the whole world seemed to have become gorgeous.

The next day, Han three thousand woke up for a morning run, accompanied by Qi Hu, and since Mi Fei'er knew Han three thousand's regular downstairs time, she would purposely stagger it to avoid meeting Han three thousand.

During the morning run, a question unconsciously came to Han three thousand three thousand's mind, the deiyang that Tianchang Sheng talked about yesterday, it was impossible to judge the strength of the deiyang just through the bodyguards Tianchang Sheng hired, because those people, even Han three thousand can easily deal with.

But there was one thing that Han 3000 could confirm, this person named Diyang must be more powerful than Wu Feng, otherwise, Han Yan couldn't let him take Wu Feng's place.

"Brother Three Thousand, why do you keep looking at me?" Qi Hu was puzzled when he found Han Qianqiang staring at him.

"I was wondering if you'd be a match for him." Han Marchiang said, Qi Hu was powerful enough, but comparing him to Dei Yang, Han Marchiang wasn't confident that he would be a match for him.

Qi Hu grinned and said, "We won't know if we're rivals until we fight, so why don't you let him try with me?"

Han Qianli shook his head, Qi Hu, as the trump card in his hand, would never be able to make a move easily, and in case he lost, Qi Hu would definitely end up very badly, and with Han Yan's character, he would definitely let the Earth Central do the killing, Han Qianli didn't want Qi Hu to bury his life just after he got off the mountain.

"It's better for you to keep a low profile during this time, otherwise I'm afraid you'll give up your life before you're familiar with the place." Han Three Thousand Years said.

Qi Hu obeyed Han Qianqian's arrangement, but there was a hint of disdain in his expression; he didn't think he wasn't a match for Dei Central, but instead, he would be very excited if there really was a fight to be had.

After the morning run, Han 3000 called Lin Yong on the phone and asked him to take Qi Hu to familiarize himself with the society, so that he could get to know this new world initially, after all, in order for Qi Hu to have the ability to live independently, he had to familiarize himself with this new environment as soon as possible.

Less than ten o'clock in the morning, Jiang Lan appeared at the Peninsula Hotel, and this time, Jiang Lan held her head high as she had news of Han Qianqian, so she considered herself more qualified to stand before Han Yan.

"Miss, Jiang Lan should have brought some good news this time." In the room, Han Qing said to Han Yan.

"This woman is really poisonous, no wonder someone would say that a woman's heart is like a snake and scorpion, she's more than just a snake and scorpion." Han Yan said with a smile, Jiang Lan would never show up without a reason, and since she was here, she must have known about Han 3000's plan.

Although Han Yan didn't care too much about these things, being able to see Jiang Lan and Han Qianqian dog bite each other was a good scene for her.

"Miss, this is too damned Han 3000, even his mother-in-law wants him dead, it's enough to show how much of a nuisance he is." Han Qing said disdainfully.

Han Yan nodded her head in deep thought and said, "I just don't know how much Jiang Lan really wants him dead, if I could really use Jiang Lan to kill Han 3000, I'd have an easy time, maybe, I'd be able to go back to Mi Kingdom sooner."

Han Qing knew that Han Yan despised this place, her mind had already flown back to the rice track, deliberately showing a disgusted expression, he said, "Miss, this place doesn't deserve you at all, if it wasn't for Han 3000, why would you have come to this poor place."

"Cut the flattery, have someone put Jiang Lan in here, I want to see what she wants to say." Han Yan said.

"Yes Miss." Han Qing took out his phone and informed the security guards at the entrance of the hotel.

In today's Peninsula Hotel, even a fly flying in had to get Han Yan's permission, words were exaggerated, but it could be seen how controlling Han Yan was.

If she doesn't allow something, it absolutely can't happen, that's how Miss Mickey Han deals with the power of power.

When Jiang Lan came to Han Yan's room, the way she held her head high made Han Qing very dissatisfied.

"Don't think that just because you know something insignificant that you can put up a fight in front of Miss, you have no such qualifications." Han Qing warned to Jiang Lan.

"I already have the opportunity to work with your lady now, and I have very important information in my hands, so I advise you to speak kindly to me." Jiang Lan gave Han Qing a faint glance.

Han Qing smiled coldly, Jiang Lan actually thought of herself as a character, didn't she know that trash like her couldn't get into the lady's eyes?

"Jiang Lan, I'll give you a chance to rearrange your language, or else you'll get a deep lesson." Han Qing sneered.

Chapter 398

Han Qing's words made Jiang Lan frown, she had thought that she was already qualified to be on equal footing with Han Yan, after all, she was now in possession of very important information and very important to the Han Clan.

But looking at Han Qing's attitude, she didn't put it in her eyes at all.

Was she able to represent Han Yan?

Jiang Lan said to Han Yan, "My news is vital to the Han Clan, so I advise you that it's best to have your maid respect me a bit."

Han Yan was straight happy to hear this, no matter what kind of news Jiang Lan had, to her, what was wonderful was just Jiang Lan stabbing Han 3000 in the back, and the news itself was of little value, because no matter what Han 3000 was secretly plotting, Han Yan could use capital to suppress it.

How could plotting and scheming be useful in the face of absolute capital?

"Jiang Lan, with your status, you're also qualified to teach my maidservant a lesson?" Han Yan said in a cold voice.

Hearing this, Han Qing walked up to Jiang Lan and, following her past style of acting, destroyed Jiang Lan's face with a slap and said, "Do you really think you're a thing?"

Jiang Lan was startled and angry, she didn't expect to be treated like this when she came with good news.

"Han Yan, don't you want to know about Han 3000's plan?" Jiang Lan gritted her teeth, this was a world away from the scenario she had originally envisioned, not only did she not get Han Yan's advances, she got slapped in the face instead!

"Even if you told me, it would be a gilding the lily at best, would it make much sense? Do you really think you can make a deal with me just because you know something?" After Han Yan finished speaking, she looked at Jiang Lan with contempt and continued, "How can a trash like you presume to enter into a partnership with me? Might as well tell you frankly, in my eyes, a maggot like you is worse than even a servant."

Jiang Lan's face was so pale that she hadn't realized how wrong she was until this moment.

It turned out that even after finding out about Han Three Thousand's plans, Han Yan still wouldn't take her seriously, not even a tool to use.

"Besides, it's you who wants Han Three Thousand Years dead, you should have invited me." Han Yan said with a smile.

"Since you're begging, you have to kneel down oh." Han Qing reminded.

Lan Jiang was stunned, she had come to deliver good news to Han Yan and had to kneel down to deliver it, what kind of reasoning was that!

"Han Yan, even if I'm not qualified to work with you, at least I'll tell you information that's good for you, you won't go that far, will you?" Lan Jiang said.

"Excessive?" Han Yan gently frowned and said, "It's your honor to kneel for me, how can it be excessive, do you know how many famous and noble women have kneeled for me in Mi Kingdom, aren't they higher than you?"

After saying this, Han Qing kicked Jiang Lan and said coldly, "Kneel down yet."

Jiang Lan took a deep breath and kneeled down on both knees with a thud, the arrogant and ruthless one at home had completely turned into a soft bone when she faced Han Yan.

"Jiang Lan, all of this is Han 3000's fault, if it wasn't for him, you wouldn't be so undignified, so if you want to hate, you'd better hate him, because even if you hate me, you won't have a chance for revenge." Han Yan said, she was doing this to deepen Jiang Lan's hatred for Han 3000, only if her hatred became stronger would Jiang Lan want Han 3000 dead even more.

Jiang Lan clenched her teeth, yes, all of this was Han Qianqian's fault, if it wasn't for this trash, why would she have suffered such a result.

"Damn trash." Jiang Lan gritted her teeth and said.

Han Yan smiled faintly, this effect was exactly what she wanted.

"Tell me, what good news do you have to tell me." Han Yan asked.

Jiang Lan no longer saw this matter as capital to work with Han Yan, so there was no need for her to beat around the bush and simply said, "Han Qianli knows that you want to rebuild the city village, so he is secretly acquiring the property in the city village and wants to use it to block Han's development."

When Han Yan heard this, a little surprise arose in her heart, because this matter was a cooperation between her and Cloud City officials, and the news was very secret, but Han 3000 knew about it, but apart from the surprise, there was no other emotion, after the Heavenly Family withdrew, the Han Clan had more usurpable markets in Cloud City, how could Han Yan put it in her eyes when it was just a city village.

Seeing that Han Yan didn't look surprised, Jiang Lan continued, "If you want to rebuild the city village, I advise you to quickly redeploy your plans, once you let Han 3000 have their way, the city village will turn into a weak water real estate project, and that's not good for you."

Han Yan was silent, obviously a new layout had already started in her head.

This move by Han Giangxi would indeed disrupt her previous plans, and although the impact was not great, Han Yan was able to use this opportunity to deal a heavy blow to Han Giangxi.

But in a short while, a bright smile appeared on Han Yan's face, and Han Qing, who knew Han Yan well, knew that she had definitely thought of a way to do it, and couldn't help but ask, "Miss, have you thought of how to deal with Han 3000?"

"Deal with it, how can we deal with him, at least we're family." Han Yan said with a big smile.

Han Qing was a bit confused, the lady would even admit that she was family with Han 3000, she couldn't be on the wrong medication!

"Miss, Han Qing doesn't quite understand what you mean." Han Qing was confused.

"Since he wants the City Village, I'll just give it to him, even though it's a precious land, I can make it turn into a hot potato, I'd like to see what his face will be when he finds out that the City Village can't be rebuilt." Han Yan said with a smile.

Although Han Qing didn't know Han Yan's specific plan, she laughed along with her when she heard Han Yan say that.

Jiang Lan also heard in the clouds, how could precious land turn into a hot potato? Is it any wonder she's still capable of making a prime location like the City Village worthless? It was almost impossible.

What Han Yan wanted to do wasn't to devalue the lot, something that even an immortal couldn't do, and what she wanted to do was very simple, make the place impossible to rebuild, with her current status as a capitalist, and her relationship with Cloud City officials, it was very simple to do this.

Who would dare not follow her advice in Cloud City now? The capital in her hands was enough to drive the entire Cloud City towards greater prosperity.

"You can roll now." Han Yan said to Jiang Lan.

Jiang Lan left the Peninsula Hotel in a grimace, not getting the respect she deserved, but instead being humiliated, which she had never expected before coming, but it was self-inflicted, she should have blamed no one else, but in Jiang Lan's heart, she gave Han Qianli a credit, even ridiculously thinking that this humiliation should have been borne by Han Qianli, and it was because of Han Qianli that it had fallen on her head.

"Han Third Thousand, I must have you die, and only when you die can I vent my anger." Jiang Lan gritted her teeth and spoke to herself.

Han 3000 knew nothing of what had happened at the Half Point Hotel, much less would she have thought that Han Yan would have her hand in this matter of rebuilding the village in the city.

After arriving at the Devil's Capital and telling Mo Yang about what had happened to the Heavenly Family, Mo Yang's face appeared unusually heavy, Wu Feng's previous level of strength was not comparable to Blade Twelve, and now there was another person who was even more powerful than Wu Feng, which definitely made people feel desperate.

"Three thousand, can you be sure that the Earth Central is even more powerful than Wu Feng?" Mo Yang was confused, Han Giang hadn't seen the Earth Central, but only by his assumptions, so this should still have some wandering in Mo Yang's opinion, and wouldn't be as certain as he said.

"Ninety percent probability," Han 3,000 said, with Han Yan's character, it was impossible for her to find new helpers that would be weaker than Wu Feng, and through Tian Changsheng's description, Han Yan was very close to him and called him Grandpa Central, such a performance already showed that the status of the Earth Central was extraordinary.

"Hey." Mo Yang sighed heavily, although he was reluctant to believe it, but Han Qianli had said so, nine times out of ten it was true.

"By the way, can Qi Hu be his opponent? If Qi Hu can beat it, we have nothing to worry about." Mo Yang asked with great anticipation.

This was a question that Han 3,000 had only weighed in his heart, but to truly divide the winners and losers, it would have to be seen through actual combat.

Chapter 399

"No one can predict the consequences unless it's an actual battle, but implementing an actual battle, once Qi Hu is no match for Earth Central, I'm afraid the consequences will be very serious." Han Qianli said with a heavy face, Qi Hu was a pawn that he had almost traded his life for, although he didn't know why Chong Yang would suddenly come back to his senses, but at that time, Han Qianli's life was indeed at stake, so he didn't want Qi Hu to be just a pathfinder stone.

More importantly, Qi Hu's strength would still grow and he would be able to help Han Qianxiang even more in the future, so he would never easily put Qi Hu's life in danger at this stage.

Han 3000's original intention of searching for experts was to deal with Han Yan's people, but now, he had another idea for the Earth Core Prison.

The Earth Rat hadn't heard from him for a long time, life and death were uncertain, he couldn't know if Han Tian Yang was still alive in the Earth Heart Prison, once the time was right, he would find his own way to penetrate into the Earth Heart Prison, that's when Qi Hu would get the most use out of it.

The speaker was unintentional, the listener was intentional, Mo Yang wrote these words down silently, although he knew that making a move without Han Qianyang's consent would definitely make Han Qianyang unhappy, but there were some things that Mo Yang had to explore for Han Qianyang.

Since Qi Hu was just a pawn to be used, he should manifest his value as soon as possible, in Mo Yang's opinion.

"By the way, there's an event at the Magic City tonight, do you want to get together?" Mo Yang changed the subject.

"What event?" Han Qianqian asked, the reason why Magic City was able to maintain its high popularity in Cloud City was precisely because the store would often launch various activities, this kind of activity was not a means of discounting, but rather the store would specially invite a group of girls to stir up the scene atmosphere, it would also launch various themes to attract eyeballs, there had been a group of college students invited in the past, causing a very enthusiastic response.

"This guy, Lin Yong, has found a group of stewardesses to earn extra money, and I heard that all of them are big beauties." Mo Yang said with a smile.

"Do stewardesses still do this kind of part-time job?" Han Giangli was puzzled, saying that for ordinary people, the income in this line of work was already very high, they wouldn't be able to put their heads down and attend a nightclub event.

Although the nightclubs wouldn't dictate what they had to do, but what was the difference between attending such events and selling sex?

"Flight attendants are human and need to vent their feelings too, do you really think there's no true love in nightclubs? In fact, most of the people who come to the nightclub to hang out now are serious office workers, just looking for a place to vent their emotions that they usually have nowhere to vent." Mo Yang said.

Han Giangli nodded his head, today's nightclub culture was indeed not as chaotic as before, although there were quite a few people hunting for sex, it was also a case of ginger fishing, there would be no coercion of such things, and in Mordor, the safety of every customer would be maximized.

"I've had a bad luck with stewardesses lately," Han Giangli said with a smile.

When Mo Yang heard this, his ears perked up and he said, "You kid won't have any sexual encounters, I can warn you, I'm my younger sister-in-law's person, if you do something wrong to her, don't blame me for snitching."

Han Qianqiang threw a blank look at Mo Yang, even if a fling was placed in front of him, he wouldn't give it a second glance, not to mention that it wasn't even a fling.

"Do you do upside down every day?" Han Giangli asked to Mo Yang.

To this inexplicable question, Mo Yang was filled with puzzlement and said, "Who would have nothing to do with upside down every day."

"No wonder, a head full of sewage." Han Giangli laughed.

Only then did Mo Yang know that he had been ridiculed, and grudgingly looked at Han Three Thousand.

An airline company, for Qin Rou who flew short domestic routes, she would often be in Cloud City, just not too much time.

"Qin Rou, there's a very famous Mordor in Cloud City, do you know that?" After Qin Rou had finished work, she was dragging her suitcase to the hotel, so a colleague ran up to her and asked.

"I know, it's a nightclub, but I haven't been there yet." Qin Rou said.

"It's just as well, I've never been there either, why don't we go tonight and have some fun and make money." The colleague said.

"Make money? You wouldn't be"

The colleague interrupted Qin Rou with a speechless face and said: "What are you thinking, how can I do that kind of thing, Mordor wants to hold an event, so we invited many people from our company, after all, the stewardess gimmick is still very attractive to those men, there are already many people

who have agreed to go, you also come with us, you can eat and drink for nothing, but also earn a fortune!, in case you get lucky and meet a like minded man, wouldn't that solve the single problem as well."

Although Qin Rou had no repulsive aversion to nightclubs, she still didn't feel very reliable about finding true love in nightclubs, after all, most of the men who liked to bowl at nightclubs were still in the mood to plant.

"Forget about finding a boyfriend, but it's still good to be able to earn some extra money, what time tonight?"Qin Rou asked.

"Nine o'clock."

"Okay, I'll definitely show up."

Back at the hotel, Qin Rou took a shower and went out shopping after changing into a casual outfit, she loved one of the small food streets in Cloud City, where she was able to find a lot of mouth-watering food, almost every time she went to Cloud City, she would go to this street to satisfy her desire for food.

Not even eight o'clock, Qin Rou received a phone call from that colleague, saying that they still had to change into their professional suits tonight, to which Qin Rou was a little reluctant, but since she was there to make money, she should satisfy the other party's needs.

Qin Rou returned to the hotel with a full stomach, changed her clothes, and after applying light makeup it was already half past eight, so she took a taxi to Mordor.

The entrance to the Magic City has a long queue, less than nine o'clock, did not allow guests to enter, most of the guests are boys, it seems they still hold a lot of fantasies about flight attendants.

Han Qianli was in the VIP seat on the second floor, this place usually wasn't open to guests, only when Han Qianli came, this place could be used.

"Boss Mo, the people we invited have already arrived, let them enter first?" Lin Yong stood behind Han Qianqiang and asked Mo Yang.

"Let them come in first and see if Brother 3000 is satisfied with the arrangements for him tonight." Mo Yang said cheerfully.

Han Three Thousand's jokes about him were dangling unheard.

Mo Yang glanced at them obliquely and said curiously, "Three thousand, you really aren't half interested."

"Don't you have any either?" Han Qianli said speechlessly.

Mo Yang smiled faintly and said, "I'm not much more normal, after all, I'm over here and I'm not curious about this, but you're different, I've heard that you haven't slept in bed yet."

This had always been rumored in Cloud City and Mo Yang knew more than the rumors, so he was aware that Han Qianli was still intact, which was a rare thing at Han Qianli's age.

"Who says I've never slept in a bed, but I cuddled with Ying Xia." Han Qianli stared at Mo Yang.

Mo Yang laughed and said, "So what if you cuddle and sleep, have you ever done anything like that?"

"Do you want to try free fall, although this second floor isn't high, it should give you a good feeling." Han Three Thousand Thousand threatened.

Mo Yang unconsciously shifted two steps across the floor, putting some distance between himself and Han Qianli, the man who would always act like a little brother in front of Han Qianli.

"That's better, I can still use this leg for decades." Mo Yang said in a leisurely manner.

At this time, Lin Yong had already taken the lead in bringing in the group of stewardesses, more than ten of them, in terms of body looks, were indeed very good, and their uniforms had a strong visual impact for men.

But in the crowd, Han 3,000 yuan found someone that he never expected.

Could it be that this was a bad fate, meeting up with Qin Rou again!

"The coincidence is too much." Han Qianli said speechlessly.

"What? See someone you know?" Mo Yang asked curiously.

Han Qianli didn't bother to explain to him, or else Mo Yang should suspect that he had done something wrong to Su Yingxia again and said, "Cherish your legs."

Mo Yang sighed in a lack of interest, this kind of gossip but he had an extremely strong curiosity, but for the sake of his legs, he could only endure the curiosity.

At nine o'clock, Magic City officially started its business for the night, customers flooded into the shop like a tidal wave, and soon those stewardesses were surrounded by a lot of flies.

His True Colors Chapter 400

For those stewardesses, to cope with these head with a knife or more than capable, after all, they themselves are engaged in the service industry, these men want to take advantage of them, unless it is voluntary, or else absolutely no benefit.

Of course, there are also a few people fancy their goals, choose to take the initiative, although they are paid to come, but does not mean that everyone only the idea of making money, or dew love, or want to add some passion to the boring life, after all, women are also people, will also have certain needs.

Qin Rou's choice of spouse was very demanding, so her eyes would never be on these men in the nightclub, and after dealing with some flies, she returned to the card table arranged by the nightclub party to rest, while there was another colleague with her.

"Chen Miao, why don't you go play, look how crazy they are playing." Qin Rou asked to Chen Miao as she looked at the dance floor, almost every colleague had three or four men attached to their sides, they didn't seem to worry about being secretly wooed and were having a great time.

Chen Miao put her two legs together, deliberately presenting the curves of her body and said, "These men are not my targets."

Qin Rou laughed and said, "Most of the goods here are all the way around, so I'm afraid this isn't a good place if you want to find a suitable target."

"Who says, there's a time when you can't look too low, if you raise your head a little, you'll find a different world." Chen Miao looked at the second floor and said, there stood Han Qianqian, although the lights were dim, Han Qianqian's handsome face still looked charming.

When Qin Rou followed Chen Miao's line of sight, her expression instantly became startled.

Just like when Han Giang saw her, Qin Rou was also filled with apprehension.

If meeting at Chen Ling's house was just a coincidence, then this was Cloud City, how in the world could there be such a coincidence!

Is it possible that this guy is stalking on purpose?

Qin Rou frowned, Han Qianqian had acted very cool in front of him before, but unexpectedly, he had followed her to Cloud City, and it was ridiculous to stage this old drama of a chance encounter in Magic City.

"Qin Rou, I can warn you, this is mine, don't you dare steal it from me." Chen Miao warned to Qin Rou, the two of them had to lose to Qin Rou in terms of their posture and figure, so she was worried that Qin Rou would ruin it for her.

Hearing this, Qin Rou had a disdainful smile on her face and said, "Don't worry, this kind of man, how could I possibly steal from you."

"You wouldn't know him, right? What kind of person is he." With curiosity, Chen Miao sat closer to Qin Rou and began to ask about the details about Han Marchand.

"Him?" Qin Rou's eyes showed strong contempt as she said, "What would you think if I said he was just a little white guy who was kept by a rich woman."

"No way, you don't want to defame my target." Chen Miao said in obvious disbelief.

The corner of Qin Rou's mouth outlined a strong disdainful smile, she hadn't seen it before, if she hadn't witnessed it with her own eyes, she probably would have been just as disbelieving as Chen Miao, but that was the truth, this waste of a man, not only was he kept by an old woman, but he also used that woman's money to play in a nightclub, what a strange shame for a man.

"I saw it with my own eyes, could it be false?And for no reason, why should I slander him."Qin Rou sneered.

Hearing this, Chen Miao instantly slumped her head like a deflated ball, she had found this target with great difficulty, but she didn't expect him to be a little white boy.

"No wonder he's so handsome, he's a dedicated little white boy."Chen Miao said with a sigh.

Qin Rou subconsciously thought that Han Qianli had deliberately followed her here, so at this time, she suddenly stood up and walked towards the stairway on the second floor.

There were special security guards at the stairway, in order to prevent some infrequent guests from messing around, and now that Han Qianli and Mo Yang were both upstairs, the security guards naturally wouldn't let idle people upstairs, not even women.

"I'm sorry Miss, the second floor is a private place."The security guard stopped Qin Rou and said.

A private place?

Hearing this, Qin Rou smirked again, this guy used a woman's money to make a name for himself outside, but he actually had such a high status in Mordor, it looks like he usually spends quite a bit.

"I know him."Qin Rou said.

The security guard shook his head and said, "Idlers can't go upstairs, if he knew you, he would naturally inform me, but I didn't receive such a notice."

Qin Rou frowned in dissatisfaction and said in a cold voice, "You better go and inform him, otherwise, I'm afraid you'll make a big mistake."

At this time, Chen Miao, who was watching the fun, also followed Qin Rou and said to the security guard, "You're just a janitor, hurry up and go inform him, you don't want to be chastised by your boss for this matter."

The boss could be upstairs, he didn't say anything at all, how would the security guard need to inform.

"Our boss is upstairs, but he didn't inform me, it's better to ask the two of you to leave."The security guard said politely.

When they heard the words that the boss was upstairs, Qin Fu and Chen Miao's eyes were on Mo Yang, as only he looked like he had the potential to be the boss.

Of course, on the surface, Mo Yang was indeed the boss of Mordor, and how many people knew that Mordor actually belonged to Han Qianqian?

"Three thousand, but the two of them are ready to rush upstairs, how about letting them go?"On the second floor, Mo Yang smiled and asked Han Qianli.

For Qin Rou, Han 3000 held the mentality of not provoking as much as he could, after all, she was also Qin Lin's niece, so Han 3000 couldn't really do anything to her, but meeting up with her would definitely be inevitable again, so not seeing was the best option.

"Don't let go."Han Qianli said indifferently.

"Hey, that's really hot, if I had this kind of fortune, I would've"

"Your sister-in-law can be watching you from heaven, so if you talk nonsense, aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning?" Han Qianqiang interrupted Mo Yang's words and said.

Mo Yang unconsciously shrank his neck, this kind of thing, rather trust it, and quickly shut his mouth.

Qin Rou was blocked at the top of the stairs, when she found out that Han 3000 looked at her and still didn't let the security guard release her, Qin Rou was furious, did this guy follow her just to act cool and high and cold?

Qin Rou angrily returned to her card seat and said, "Is this how this kind of little white guy gives himself a sense of existence?"

"What do you mean?" Chen Miao, who was on the side, asked in puzzlement.

"Hmph." Qin Rou snorted coldly and said, "He deliberately followed me to Cloud City just to meet up with me, and now he deliberately doesn't see me, isn't this just looking for a sense of existence?"

Chen Miao didn't know about what was going on between Qin Rou and Han Qianqian, so Qin Rou's words made her feel extremely self-involved.

Appearing in a nightclub at the same time was stalking? What if it's just a coincidence.

"It could be a coincidence too, I look at him, he doesn't seem to be interested in you ah." Chen Miao said leisurely.

Qin Rou didn't think it was a coincidence at all, Yanjing Yuncheng was so far apart, so how could there be such a coincidence.

"Just watch, do you believe that he will take the initiative to come to me later." Qin Rou said with certainty.

"I don't believe it, how about we bet on a bag? Do you dare?" Chen Miao deliberately said with some provocation, she recently fell in love with a new bag and was worried that no one would pay for it.

The bag was definitely not cheap, but it was a matter of dignity, how could Qin Rou choose to back down, and immediately agreed.

The view from the second floor was vast, so you could see almost the entire nightclub, and Han Qianli's eyes, not for a moment did they rest on Qin Rou, because he really had no interest in this woman at all.

"Have you noticed that something is a bit off tonight." Han Three Thousand suddenly said to Mo Yang.

Mo Yang was still praying in his heart to confess his mistake with his wife in heaven, and he was really afraid that his wife in heaven would be angry with that nonsense just now, so he didn't notice anything at all about what Han Qianqian said was wrong.

"What's wrong?" Mo Yang was confused.

"There are a few people, sitting there, and it doesn't look like they've come to a nightclub to play, but instead they've been taking stock of the situation." Han Giangli explained.

"Are they not finding their target, people are making their choices, it's like a hunter waiting for his prey, they have to wait quietly." Mo Yang smiled.