

## His True Colors Chapter 401-406

### Chapter 401

Han Giangli shook his head, a sense of foreboding rising in his heart, he always felt that these people had an unholy purpose, it wasn't like they were hunting, it was more like they were waiting for some sort of moment to do something.

"Have Lin Yong arrange for a few people to keep an eye on them in case they cause trouble," Han Marchiang said.

Mo Yang looked indifferent, since he had taken over the Magic City, where were the unsightly people who dared to cause trouble here.

"Don't be so nervous, this is the Devil's Capital, unless it's ....."

Just after saying this, Mo Yang's expression was frightened as he looked at Han Qianqian and actually leapt straight down from the second floor.

"F\*\*k, what are you doing!" Mo Yang exclaimed in shock.

At the same time, this scene was also witnessed by Qin Foe and Chen Miao, who were almost identical with their jaw-dropping expressions of shock.

"He ..... he jumped down?" Chen Miao stammered, rubbing his eyes, even suspecting that he was blurry-eyed.

Although the second floor wasn't high, it was at least a few meters high, ordinary people would definitely get hurt if they fell down, but he had taken the initiative to jump down.

The reason he jumped down was because he saw that the man suddenly took out a dagger in his hand, and it was obvious that this guy came to the nightclub not to hunt for sex at all, but to prepare for trouble.

That person was thieving, just looking for a target, ready to come in with a white knife and come out with a red knife, but suddenly felt his wrist being held in a death grip.

"Kid, I advise you to mind your own business, you don't have the stamina to manage this."The man gritted his teeth and said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian's palm was slightly strong, and a backhand tackle snatched the knife straight away.

It was only then that Mo Yang, who was on the second floor, realized it in hindsight and quickly asked Lin Yong to bring someone to Han Three Thousand's side to help.

"Making trouble here, you've got a lot of guts, who asked you to come."Han Three Thousand asked.

The man was dripping with pain and cold sweat, and wondered where this guy came from to have such professional tactics, he wouldn't have run into a hard target.

"Brother, I kindly advise you, you can't afford to mess with my backstage."The man said.

Han Qianqian's hand exerted further force, and the man directly knelt on the ground, as many people discovered the scene and put in curious looks.

Qin Rou had seen Han 3,000's skills, so she wasn't surprised by this, in her opinion, even if a few more people came, they wouldn't necessarily be Han 3,000's opponents.

But Chen Miao hadn't seen it, so she was already looking like a fan girl at the moment and said to Qin Rou with regret, "Qin Rou, would you have any misunderstanding about him, is he really a little white guy?"

Qin Rou had also questioned whether or not Han 3000 was a little white girl, but after running into Han 3000 at Chen Ling's house, she thought that the security officer's words were definitely right, because Chen Ling had told her that Han 3000 was born into an ordinary poor family, and the possibility of such a person being kept would naturally be high, and more importantly, casually giving out necklaces worth tens of thousands of dollars, could this be something that an ordinary person could do?

"If you don't believe me, you can try it yourself, just don't blame me for not reminding you." Qin Rou said.

"I really want to try it, see how awesome he is, even if he's a little white guy, it's no loss to have a dewy love affair with him." Chen Miao smiled.

Most people understood that the man had come to cause trouble and then was subdued by Han Qianqian, and one by one they looked at him with sympathetic eyes, after all, this was the Devil's Capital, could there be a good end to provoking Mo Yang?

The group of people who had come to cause trouble saw that their people's whereabouts had been revealed, plus Lin Yong had already arranged for someone to guard the entrance, they had no way to escape after injuring someone, so they all hid in the crowd and pretended to watch the fun.

"You've got a lot of guts, daring to cause trouble in my Mo Yang's territory." Mo Yang's heart palpitated as he walked up to Han Qianqian, if it wasn't for Han Qianqian's poisonous eyes that allowed this man to get his hands on him, the storm that was created tonight wouldn't have been so easy to quell.

"Sneak attack behind your back, what kind of man is he, if you're capable, fight me openly and honestly." The man said reluctantly.

The DJ had already turned off the music, after all, Mo Yang was personally involved, so he definitely wanted to settle the matter at hand.

"He wasn't a man in the first place." A woman's voice sounded from the crowd, and everyone turned around curiously to look.

Chen Miao, who was standing beside Qin Rou, looked surprised, she had never thought that Qin Rou would suddenly say such words, the other party was obviously not a good person, how could she speak for the bad guy.

"Qin Rou, are you confused, but he just held a knife and tried to hurt someone." Chen Miao said.

Qin Rou said this out of her disdain for Han Qianqian, so she said it with a straight heart, but after she got out of her mouth, she herself knew that she had misspoken, but she couldn't lick back the spit that she spat out.

With a hard scalp, she continued, "If you're able to, have a proper and open fight, we also want to see the fun."

Han Giangli smiled faintly, this woman's hostility towards him was as inexplicable as Miffy's.

Han 3000 felt the same way, but these two were completely different, Mi Fei'er's dislike was pure hatred, while Qin Rou was different, with some anger as well, after all, she had also made a move on Han 3000, but only after learning that he was a kept little white man, this repulsion was born because of her fondness for Han 3000, so in essence, it was still very different.

Han Qianli let go of that person's hand and said indifferently, "Why don't you call out all of your accomplices, you alone, I'm afraid, are no match for me."

The man knew that Han Third Thousand was trying to wipe them out, of course he wouldn't be so stupid.

"It's enough to clean you up, I'm alone."The man yelled and swung his fist at Han Three Thousand.

Han Marchant kicked out with a swift thunderbolt, and with a loud bang, the man flew backwards in response and then fell heavily to the ground, it was clear that with his strength, he was no match for Han Marchant.

"Tsk, tsk, what a crushing strength, just such a piece of trash, but he dares to cause trouble in the Devil Capital."

"Buddy, wipe your eyes even if you're sent to your death, see what kind of place this is, is it someone like you who has the right to mess around?"

"Boss Mo, you should quickly deal with this kind of person, we'll pretend we didn't see anything."

Some of the familiar customers who often came to the Magic City weren't surprised at all by this outcome, although they didn't know Han Qianqian, it was only reasonable that Mo Yang had a few experts under him, after all, he was now the number one person in the grey area of Cloud City.

"Qin Rou, I really suspect that you've misjudged him, where does he look like a little white guy."Chen Miao softly questioned Qin Rou, he possessed the masculine spirit that a man should have and was so powerful, how could he be a little white boy?

In Chen Miao's perception, the little white man was an incompetent with no hands and would only please women, but this man in front of her was more man-like than most men in the nightclub.

Qin Rou gritted her teeth, in her heart, she actually wanted Han Giang to be beaten down, although it was very unlikely, that's what she expected inside.

"It's not a little white boy if you can fight, don't you know that those rich women have bad taste? Isn't it normal for them to demand a strong physique from the person they're keeping? If that aspect doesn't work, how can you be a little white guy." Qin Rou said disdainfully.

It made sense, but Qin Rou imposing it on Han Giang was just wrong in Chen Miao's opinion.

"Whatever you say, I don't think he's a little white guy anyway, you must have misjudged him this time." Chen Miao said, sticking to his position.

In order to get the nightclub back as soon as possible, Mo Yang had the man brought to the private room, but the vigilance on the scene wasn't relaxed at all, after all, the guy still had helpers, so they mustn't make trouble.

When Han Giang was about to follow Mo Yang to torture that guy, Qin Rou suddenly blocked in front of him.

"What do you want?" Han Qianli frowned and asked.

"You followed me to Cloud City and acted as if you didn't know me in a high and cold way, is this your way of picking up girls?" Qin Rou questioned.

This made Han Qianli dumbfounded, Qin Rou actually thought that he was stalking her by appearing in Cloud City, which was a ridiculous statement, and Han Qianli couldn't figure out why she could have such an idea.

## **Chapter 402**

"I don't want to shatter your confidence to pieces, go away." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Qin Rou didn't have the slightest intention of getting out of the way and continued, "Aren't you deliberately acting in front of me just to get my attention? But let me tell you, I'll never like a kept little white face like you, I hope you don't appear in front of me in the future, don't dirty my eyes."

Mo Yang, who was on the side, looked at Han Qianqian in shock, a kept little white face!

When did Han Qianqian become a gigolo? He's so rich, does he need to be kept?

"Qin Rou, for the sake of Qin Lin's face, I can forget about these people, you better go ask Qin Lin who I am." Han Qianli finished in a cold voice and directly pushed Qin Rou away.

On the way to the compartment, Mo Yang couldn't help but ask Han Qianli curiously, "Qianli, what's going on, how did she say you were being kept?"

"Do you think there's any other possibility than misunderstanding?" Han Marchiang said indifferently.

Mo Yang knew that this was a misunderstanding, with Han 3000's personality, how could he be kept by someone, and he wasn't a lord who was short of money, he just wanted to know how this misunderstanding came about.

"Aren't you going to share this interesting matter with me?" Mo Yang pursued the question.

"Do you still want the leg?" Han Qianqian coldly said.

Mo Yang's scalp was numb, quickly said, "Want, why not, stay walking, don't want to say forget it, have to threaten me, you're not afraid to scare me."

Han 3000 helplessly turned up his white eyes, Mo Yang a middle-aged uncle, perennial sellout, also don't know what kind of person he is inside.

After Han Giangli left, Qin Rou was stunned in place, unable to recover for a long time, he suddenly mentioned Qin Lin, making Qin Rou never thought that she would be able to know her second uncle with this kind of little white face?

In Qin Rou's mind, Qin Lin's image was one of greatness, because Qin Lin had made a name for himself in Yanjing with his own hands, and was an inspirational idol for many people, as well as for many grassroots-born people who aspired to be like Qin Lin.

"Who is Qin Lin?" Chen Miao was puzzled by Qin Rou's question, if she directly said Yanjing Qin Lin, Chen Miao would definitely know who it was, but she wouldn't have thought that the Qin Lin that Han Qianqian was talking about was Yanjing Qin Lin, much less that Qin Rou would be Qin Lin's niece.

After so many years in the workplace, Qin Rou had never mentioned the relationship between herself and Qin Lin to anyone, and she considered Qin Lin her idol, so naturally she had a share of thoughts of fighting for herself.

Hurriedly leaving the Magic City, Qin Rou found a quiet place and took out her phone, her heart inexplicably a little restless.

After apprehensively dialing Qin Lin's number, Qin Rou shouted, "Second Uncle, I didn't disturb your rest, did I?"

Qin Lin smiled and said, "Even if I did, it's fine, just say what's up."

"Do you know someone called Han Qianqian?" Qin Rou asked cautiously.



On the other end of the phone, Qin Linton was mentally tense for a moment, why would she suddenly bring up Han Marchand? Does she know Han Qianqiang?

But Han 3000 already had a wife, and with Qin Lin's knowledge, there was no way he could have a relationship with Qin Rou.

The only explanation was that Qin Rou had most likely messed with Han Marchant!

This thought made Qin Lin's breathing quicken, how could Qin Rou mess with someone he didn't even dare to provoke.

It was only then that Qin Lin remembered that day when Han Marchand came to borrow the house, he deliberately stopped by the picture and asked a nosy question, Qin Lin didn't think much of it at the time, but now it seemed that they had known each other since early in the morning ah.

"What did you do?" Qin Lin questioned in a stern tone.

Sensing the change in Qin Lin's tone, Qin Rou became even more puzzled and said, "Second Uncle, how did you come to know such a little white face?"

Little white boy!

These three words exploded like thunderbolt in Qin Lin's ears like a clear sky.

"Qin Rou, what exactly have you done, tell me now, one by one, I want to know everything." Qin Lin gritted his teeth and said.

Sensing that Qin Lin was angry, Qin Rou was a little afraid, so she could only tell Qin Lin everything that had happened from the time she met Han Giang until today.

Qin Lin felt dizzy and spinning after hearing it.

It didn't matter that Qin Rou treated Han 3,000 as a little white boy, but she still had to tell him in front of him! This undoubtedly offended Han Qianqian, or else he would never mention himself to Qin Rou.

"Qin Rou, I want you to apologize to him immediately and ask for his forgiveness." Qin Lin said in a stern voice.

Apologize?

And ask for forgiveness!

Qin Rou felt baffled, why would she apologize to a white face, and asking for forgiveness was even more ridiculous, had she done something wrong?

"Second Uncle, I didn't do anything wrong, so why should I apologize to him." Qin Rou said unconvinced.

Qin Lin took a deep breath, if Qin Rou stood in front of him now, he wouldn't hesitate to slap Qin Rou twice.

Although he loved this niece on a daily basis, because Qin Rou's career now depended on herself, even if he wanted to help, Qin Rou wouldn't let him, which Qin Lin appreciated very much.

But any amount of appreciation became worthless after offending Han Qianqian.

Qin Lin's life and death were in Han Qianqian's hands, and even he didn't dare to offend Han Qianqian, so what qualifications did Qin Rou have.

"You may not know who he is, but I can tell you that the fact that I have today is all because of him." Qin Lin said, a secret that he thought he would hide for the rest of his life, he thought that in front of the world, he would always be the inspirational person who had fought his way out on his own, but now he had to tell the truth to Qin Rou, he needed to let Qin Rou know what a big mistake she had made.

"Second Uncle, are you confused, but you relied on yourself to make it today, what does it have to do with him." Qin Rou said.

"Oh." Qin Lin laughed coldly and said, "If Mr. Han hadn't given me the opportunity, why would I have achieved what I have today, you treat him as a kept little white man, but do you know that his true identity is the young master of the Yanjing Han family!"

In a rush, Qin Lin exposed Han Marchand's identity, and it was too late to regret it, so he could only continue, "I'm warning you, his identity is very confidential, and if it leaks out, you'll not only harm me, but also your parents."

Qin Rou's hand holding the phone trembled more than a little.

The young master of the Yanjing Han family!

He's a member of the Yanjing Han family!

Was the woman in that car on ..... the other day his mother?

At this moment, Qin Rou finally knew how outrageously wrong she was and how big a mistake she had made.

"Second Uncle, are you telling the truth?"Qin Rou asked with a pale face.

"Do you think I can joke with you about such things?"Qin Lin suppressed his anger and said.

"I ..... will go apologize to him right away, don't worry Second Uncle, I will never harm you."Qin Rou said in a panicked voice.

"Mr. Han isn't the kind of person to be calculating and he's by no means bothered with you, but you must show your attitude when you admit your mistake."Qin Lin reminded.

"En, I know."After Qin Rou hung up the phone, a feeling of groundlessness grew uncontrollably in her heart.

She thought that Han Qianyan was stalking her and even felt that Han Qianyan was deliberately trying to act in front of her so as to attract her attention, and even more so that she had said such words in front of Han Qianyan.

At this moment, Qin Rou couldn't wait to find a hole in the ground to drill into.

With his Han family's young master's identity, what kind of beauty didn't exist, so how could he waste so much thought on her.

No wonder he said he didn't want to blow his self-confidence to pieces, so I'm just a passerby in his eyes.

For Qin Rou, it was hard to go and face Han Giang now, it was like pulling off the last piece of cloth of shame and presenting herself naked in front of Han Giang.

But she couldn't avoid going, if she really made Han 3000 harbor a grudge because of this and implicated Qin Lin, Qin Rou would never forgive herself for the rest of her life.

Standing at the entrance of the Magic City, Qin Rou took a few deep breaths and was about to go in when a few men happened to come out and surrounded Qin Rou when they saw her.

"Beauty, are you interested in playing with us for a change, it's just too boring here."

"Let's go play something more interesting, we'll never let you down, how about it?"

### **Chapter 403**

These people left early because there was no prey that they could get tonight, and they didn't dare to make trouble in Mordor, so they turned around early, but they didn't expect to walk to the door and meet a big beautiful woman, when their brains were moving crooked thoughts, and this was on the street, they weren't afraid of being chased by Mordor.

Looking at the unkind eyes of a few people, Qin Rou was a little scared, after all, she didn't have a single friend by her side right now, as a woman, when she encountered these people with naked eyes, she would subconsciously be worried.

"Sorry, I'm not interested." After saying that, Qin Rou prepared to enter the Magic City, she knew that it was safe inside, these people would never dare to make things difficult for her inside the Magic City.

But as soon as she took a step, a few people blocked in front of her, not giving her a chance to leave at all.

"Great beauty, so disrespectful, you're not looking down on us, are you."

"Yeah, we're very sincere in our invitation, if you're so disrespectful, wouldn't it be a shame for the brotherhood."

"We have a better place to introduce you to, you're guaranteed to be satisfied, come with us."

After a few people said that, two of them walked to Qin Rou's side and held her hands left and right.

Qin Rou struggled and even tried to call for help when she suddenly felt a sharp object against her back.

"Big beauty, don't move, in case this knife of mine hurts you, it won't be good."The threatening voice coming from behind made Qin Rou even more afraid.

These people had obviously drunk a lot of wine, and reasoning with them definitely wouldn't work, but Qin Rou knew that if she really went with them, she would definitely end up worse off.

In this kind of crisis, Qin Rou suddenly thought of Han Qianqian, if he was there, he would definitely be able to save himself.

But how in the world could there be such a coincidence, Han Qianqian was interrogating the guy who came to cause trouble in the box, so naturally, he couldn't miraculously appear in front of Qin Rou.

"I don't want to embarrass you, but if you want to embarrass me, I won't show you much mercy."In the box, the man had been severely beaten, but his mouth was hard and he had refused to explain who was behind it, so Lin Yong had no choice but to take out his own watchword for extracting confessions, a hammer.

The man gritted his teeth, clearly with an unyielding expression, and said, "Kill me if you have the guts, no way to get information out of me."

Lin Yong smiled coldly, and after showing his men a look, that man's hand was pressed down on the coffee table.

When Lin Yong shook the hammer thing, that person's expression clearly flashed with panic and said, "What do you ..... want?"

"You've never tried what it feels like to have your finger smashed, you can try it today, it's a wonderful match for the gods." Lin Yong smiled faintly, then his face changed abruptly and he smashed a hammer on that person's thumb.

The so-called ten fingers were connected to the heart, this kind of pain was by no means bearable by ordinary people, and the compartment suddenly resounded with murderous screams like killing pigs.

Even Mo Yang's eyelids jumped a bit at this scene, but Han Qianli's expression was unusually calm.

"Say it quickly, if you don't, there's still a toe after the finger smash." Lin Yong continued to threaten.

At this moment, there was a sharp knock on the door of the compartment, Lin Yong glared at his men in dissatisfaction, they were in the middle of business and were actually disturbed, was there no one arranged to guard the door?

The man looked panicked and said sorry to Lin Yong before opening the compartment door.

"Something happened to my colleague, she was forcibly taken away at the door, please save her."The person who came was Chen Miao, she witnessed Qin Rou being taken away, but because she was timid, she didn't dare to go up to stop her, so she could only come and ask Han Qianqian for help.

When Han Qianqian saw Chen Miao, she didn't need to tell him that the colleague in the mouth was Qin Rou.

Although he didn't have a good feeling for Qin Rou, Qin Rou was Qin Lin's niece after all, and something happened in the Devil's Capital, so he couldn't just stand idly by.

Standing up, he walked up to Chen Miao and asked, "Where did you go?"

"I don't know, she fell into the hands of some drunken men, it won't be easy for her, please go and just her."Chen Miao said.

Han Qianqiang turned to Mo Yang and said, "Get a few people to check the nearby surveillance, I'll go find someone first."

Mo Yang stood up and immediately ordered his hands to do so, as for the guy who caused the trouble, it was left to Lin Yong to interrogate him alone.

After following Chen Miao out of Mordor, Chen Miao only had a rough idea of where Qin Rou had been taken, and where exactly she had gone, she couldn't be sure.

Han 3,000 could only take a chance and leave for a short period of time, hopefully they wouldn't go too far, otherwise, even if they found it, I'm afraid it would be too late, a few people who had been drinking couldn't be expected to be sensible.

There were a lot of nightclubs on this street, but since they had taken Qin Rou away and were by no means going to continue drinking, the probability was that they must have gone to some hotel.



Han Three thousand arrived at the nearest hotel, and when he asked the receptionist if he had seen a few men with a woman in a room, the receptionist said with an impatient face, "This is a guest's privacy, how can I casually tell you."

Han 3000 gloomy face, Chen Miao couldn't wait to say, "That friend of mine was coerced by them, please tell us, or the result will be very serious."

The front desk saw drunken women being brought here by men almost every day to get a room, this kind of commonplace thing to her was that the women themselves were dirty enough.

"Sorry, no comment,"The receptionist said.

At this time, the manager came over, looking at a stewardess uniform Chen Miao, and just like the woman upstairs is quite similar, can't help but think these sluts but more and more will play, but also staged uniform seduction.

"What are you guys doing, if you don't live here, just get out, don't disturb our business."The manager said in a bad tone, able to be the manager of the hotel in this place, obviously not ordinary people.

"There's a woman who wears the same clothes as her, has she ever come to your place."Han Qianli asked to the manager.

"What are you, qualified to interrogate me?"The manager said with disdain.

Han Marchiang kicked the manager in the abdomen, and as the manager bent over and bowed his head, Han Marchiang tugged at the manager's hair and continued, "I'll ask again, have you seen it."

Han Three Thousand's temper was so hot because now time was running out, if it was too late, even if he found Qin Rou, it would be too late, he didn't care what would happen to Qin Rou, after all, this woman hadn't caused him much trouble, but she was Qin Lin's niece, and Han Three Thousand wouldn't ignore it since he had bumped into this matter.

He treated Qin Lin as an underling, but he would also worry about Qin Lin's betrayal, after all, the situation in Cloud City was unclear now, and if Qin Lin stabbed him in the back again, it would be very fatal to Han 3000.

The manager's body trembled in pain, after all, it was Han 3000's unrestrained kick of force that was too much for most people to bear.

"Kid, do you know who my boss is, if you dare to make trouble here, he can make you disappear from the face of the earth tomorrow." The manager gritted his teeth and said, he wouldn't be intimidated by Han Qianqian's kick, because he had a backstage, and the backstage of the boss here, who could scare people to death by saying it, was Mo Yang.

Mo Yang was an absolute deterrent to most of the people in the entire Cloud City, but the Han 3000 in front of him wouldn't be, this was something the manager wouldn't dream of, so his threat was not half as useful to Han 3000.

"If you don't say anything, not only will I make you disappear from the face of the earth, but I won't even let your boss go." Han Qianqian said in a cold voice.

The manager smiled hideously and said, "Kid, you're really good at bragging, I'd like to see how you can make me disappear on earth, come on."

As soon as this was said, Mo Yang led people into the hotel, after he ordered his hands to check the surveillance, he happened to think of this hotel, because many drunken people would come here to see the rooms, those people who took Qin Rou must be lustful, so the most likely place to come is here.

When the manager saw Mo Yang, his face smiled even more and said to Han Qianqian, "You're really unlucky tonight, my boss's backstage is here, I'm afraid people like you don't even have the right to know who he is."

After saying that, the manager called out to Mo Yang, "Boss Mo, this guy is causing trouble in our territory and beat me up, he wants my boss to vanish on earth."

## **Chapter 404**

Mo Yang took two steps in three and walked up to Han 3,000 without looking at the manager and asked, "3,000, what's going on?"

"Qin Rou might be here." Han Qianqian said in a deep voice.

The manager's expression changed from smugness to despair when he heard Mo Yang address Han Qianqian, it was obvious that Mo Yang was very close to this young man, Mo Yang seemed to be after him, and yet he wanted Mo Yang to take revenge for him, wasn't this a joke?

Mo Yang looked at the manager with cold eyes and said, "Where is the person, if something happens, you don't want to see tomorrow's sun."

The manager was directly scared to piss by this statement, Mo Yang wanted him to not see the sun tomorrow, he had absolutely no chance of seeing it.

In this area, Mo Yang's status was equal to that of the King of Hell, whoever he wanted to die, could not die!

"In, in 302, it's 302, Boss Mo, I didn't know he was your friend, I'm sorry, I'm sorry." The manager directly knelt down, constantly kowtowing to Han Qianqian.

That receptionist just now also had a pale face, what kind of person was Mo Yang, but she knew very well in her heart, although she didn't know who Han Qianqian was, she knew that offending this young man would be the same as offending Mo Yang!

After getting the room number, Han Three Thousand Years said to Mo Yang, "I'll just go by myself."

Mo Yang knew that Han Three Thousand Years' worth of skills, a few drunken men could be handled with one hand for him, so he stayed in the lobby and waited.

The manager was so frightened that he didn't know what to say anymore, so he could only keep kowtowing.

"Whether you will die or not, my friend has the final say, so it's useless to apologize to me." Mo Yang faintly said to the manager.

This sentence made the manager repent his guts, he should have known that he shouldn't have treated Han Qianqiang with that attitude just now, if he was held accountable for this, his little life would be over.

The manager also thought of calling the boss to plead for help, but the other party was Mo Yang, if the boss knew about it, he would definitely be the first to clear off with him, who would be willing to offend Mo Yang for a subordinate?

"Boss Mo, I didn't do it on purpose, I know I was wrong, please intercede for me." The manager knocked his forehead red and said with a desperate face.

Chen Miao, who was on the side, was more than surprised when she saw this scene.

Before this manager still had a high and mighty attitude, but now he had kneeled on the ground and started begging for mercy, this was the status ah, she also became more and more disbelieving of what Qin Rou said, how could such a powerful person be a little white face?

Han 3,000 came to the door of the 302 room, some sounds could still be heard inside, not knocking, but just breaking the door down.

With a loud bang, the door was kicked open and Han Qianqian quickly walked into the room, relieved when he saw that Qin Rou, who was being pinned down on the bed by several people, only had her clothes torn, at least the worst hadn't happened yet.

"Kid, what the f\*\*k are you doing, daring to ruin the brother's good fortune?"

"Hurry up and get out, or else the brother fists won't be kind to you."

Qin Rou cried pear-shaped tears, and her already desperate hopes flared up again after seeing Han Qianqian.

"Han Qianqian, save me, I know I was wrong, I misunderstood you." Qin Rou cried out.

Han Qianli smiled faintly, it seemed she had already called Qin Lin, as for what she knew, Han Qianli didn't really want to pursue it.

"If you guys don't leave me alone, I have no intention of leaving you alone, so let's go together and save time." Han Three Thousand said.

A few people saw that Han Three Thousand actually didn't put them in their eyes, and the alcohol got the better of them, and one by one they lifted up their cuff tubes.

The action of raising the cufflinks was handsome, but the way they were lying on the ground and howling ghostly was also a mess.

Against this kind of drunken man, Han Qianli didn't even need thirty percent of his strength, and in less than a minute, none of them could stand before him unharmed.

"What are you waiting for, let's go." Han Three Thousand said to Qin Rou.

Qin Rou wanted to go too, but she was so scared and her limbs were so weak that she couldn't walk even if she wanted to.

Seeing that Qin Rou buried her head and didn't say anything, Han 3000 guessed the possibility that she hadn't moved; after all, she was a woman and had been brought into the hotel by so many men, so it was normal to be frightened.

"Why don't you stay here and rest for a bit while I throw these guys out." Han Giangli said.

Hearing this, Qin Rou looked panicked and raised her head, she had a big mental image of this place, how could she dare to rest here.

"I'm not resting, I can walk." Qin Rou braced herself and sat down on the floor with weak legs as soon as she got off the bed.

Han Giangli sighed helplessly and took out a towel from the bathroom and draped it over Qin Rou, then picked up Qin Rou with both hands and walked out of the room.

In Han Qianli's arms, Qin Rou felt an incomparably strong sense of security, she had previously had a good feeling for Han Qianli on the plane, but it was only the security officer's words that made her believe it, which was why she hated Han Qianli.

But now that she both knew who Han 3,000 was and that Han 3,000 had saved her, this ebb and flow of emotions made her fondness for Han 3,000 even stronger.

"I'm sorry, I misunderstood you before." Qin Rou said with her head lowered.

"I don't need your apology." Han Three Thousand said indifferently.

Qin Rou heard a very distinct coldness in Han Marchand's tone, which made her heart ache somehow.

"If you want to thank me, there's no need, I wouldn't have saved you if it wasn't for Qin Lin's face, and also, I already have a wife." Han 3000 continued.

Regardless of the reason Han 3000 saved her based on what, Qin Rou's heart wouldn't be a minute less grateful, but Han 3000 said that he had a wife, which caused Qin Rou's body to be visibly startled and obviously had a big impact on her.

Because Han Qianqian had a wife, it meant that she had absolutely no chance.

"You're so young, how could you have a wife? Just kidding with me." Qin Rou said.

Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "It seems you're not particularly familiar with Cloud City, haven't you heard the name Han Qianli before?"

Qin Rou wasn't a local of Cloud City, she just flew to Cloud City and would take two days off when there was a holiday, so she naturally didn't know anything about Cloud City, so Han Qianli's words made her very confused.

"What do you mean?" Qin Rou was puzzled as she looked at Han Qianqian.

Looking at Han Marchant's face up close, Qin Rou's heart became even more deer-in-the-headlights, the diamond-edged face with a man's fortitude, which was by no means something a little white face could have.

"You can just ask anyone on the street." Han Giangli smiled.

When he arrived in the hall, the manager was still kneeling on the floor, and after seeing Han 3,000, the first thing he did was to stand up and run to Han 3,000, then he knelt down again and said, "Brother 3,000, please, please, adults, spare me."

Han 3,000 put down Qin Rou and said to the manager, "If I wanted to be bothered with you, you'd be dead already, so get out."

These words made the manager relieved, even if the boss knew about this and couldn't keep his job, he at least saved his life.

"What about those people up there?" Mo Yang walked to Han Giang's side and asked.

"No need to bother you, one person broke a hand, enough lessons." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

This sentence made the manager's scalp go numb, what kind of ruthless person would this have to be to break one hand of each person, it seemed that kicking him was lightly forgiven.

"Go back to rest with your colleague." Han Giangli turned to Qin Rou and said.

Qin Rou was still a bit reluctant, it was hard to meet someone she liked, she didn't want to give up just like that, and she didn't believe that Han 3000 had actually gotten married.



"Are you deliberately using the excuse of marriage to put me off?" Qin Rou asked.

Han Qianli smiled and said to the manager, "You tell her what Han Qianli is like in Cloud City."

Han Three Thousand Thousand!

The manager looked startled, was he Brother 3000, was he Han 3000 himself?

But Han Qianqian was known as a loser in Cloud City, how could he be so powerful and know Mo Yang!

The manager swallowed his saliva, not daring to speak, although he didn't know why Han Qianli was rumored to be a waste if he was so powerful, but to say those bad words in front of Han Qianli, give him a hundred guts ah.

Looking at the frightened manager, Han Qianli continued, "Just say what I tell you to say, otherwise, I'll have to ask Mo Yang to take you away."

The manager was scared all over again, and quickly said, "Han Marchan is the door-to-door son-in-law of the Su family, and in Cloud City ..... is, is...is known as a wimp."

## **Chapter 405**

After the manager said this, he took a careful look at Han Qianqian and found that he wasn't angry, which made him relax a bit.

But the manager's heart also raised a question at the same time, he had such a good relationship with Mo Yang, and it looked like his status wasn't low, how could he put up with people calling him a wimp?

And for more than three years, even the beggars on the street were able to sneer at him for a couple of sentences, a humiliation that even he couldn't endure in the manager's opinion.

When Qin Fu and Chen Miao heard the word into the family, they revealed an incomparably shocked expression.

Not only was he getting married, but he was also joining the family!

Although now society this phenomenon is not surprising, but in most people's, into the family will represent the incompetence, on behalf of the man is not capable, this is related to the man's own dignity issues, many people will not accept this situation, he is so good, why do you want to join the family?

Compared to Chen Miao, Qin Rou was even more shocked because she knew from Qin Lin's mouth the identity of Han Marchant, this was the young master of the Han family in Yanjing, even in Yanjing, he was the son of a family, but why would he arrive in tiny Yuncheng and choose to join the family?

"Now you know, it's a complicated environment here at night, so you'd better hurry home." After Han Qianli said that, he left the hotel.

Chen Miao waited until Han Qianli left before saying disdainfully, "Although it's not a little white guy, being a door-to-door son-in-law is no different from being a little white guy, I didn't think I'd look the other way."

Qin Rou smiled bitterly, she and Chen Miao's stance had done a complete shift, because she now didn't think that Han 3000's door-to-door son-in-law was a humiliating thing, much less a little white

face, the Han family's young master, sitting on nearly a hundred billion dollars in assets, how could he be a little white face for someone, there must be a reason why he was doing this.

Could it be that the deep love he had for that woman was worth dropping his status as the young master and choosing to enter the family instead?

Qin Rou's eyes became incomparably yearning, she couldn't imagine how happy such a woman should be.

"He's not what you think."Qin Rou said.

"Qin Rou, you're really quick to change your face, he's already married and you're still speaking for him."Chen Miao said with a deflated mouth.

Qin Rou wouldn't reveal to Chen Miao about Han Giang's identity, because Qin Lin had already warned her about that.

"After all, he saved me, or else tonight would have been a nightmare for my entire life."Qin Rou said.

Chen Miao nodded and stopped speaking, judging from the extent to which Qin Rou's clothes were torn, if it wasn't for Han Giang saving her, the trajectory of her life would definitely have changed drastically tonight, and it was reasonable to help Han Giang say a few good words for such a reason.

After Han 3,000 and Mo Yang returned to Mordor, Lin Yong happened to come out of the private room.

"How about it, did you ask anything."Mo Yang asked.

Lin Yong wiped a handful of sweat from his forehead, clearly exhausted, and said, "This guy's mouth is really tough, he had to get to the point of taking off his shoes before he would say anything."

Since he had already reached the point of taking off his shoes, which meant that all ten of his fingers had been smashed by Lin Yong, Han Giangli smiled and said, "You're pretty tough too."

Lin Yong accosted and smiled, how would he dare to play a big knife in front of Guan Gong at this point of ruthlessness, and said, "Brother Three Thousand, he said that it's a woman, surnamed Han, I don't know the exact name."

"Surname Han?" Han Giangli frowned, while the surname Han was already a very big clue that made people subconsciously think of Han Yan, in Han Giangli's opinion, Han Yan was not the person to do such small actions.

She had a proud personality and was a Miss of the MiG Han family, so she wasn't so timid in doing things, if she really wanted to deal with Mordor, she would just call a group of people to come and smash up the scene, which was her normal style of doing things.

"It's Han Yan who didn't run away," Mo Yang said faintly.

Han Giangli shook her head and said, "It's not like Han Yan's style of doing things, if she wants to deal with Mordor, how could she just call these few people to cause trouble."

The Tian family's matter alone, coming to the door to make Tian Changsheng kneel and force the Tian family to withdraw from the Cloud City market, this kind of high-profile means of acting was Han Yan's essence, so Han Qianli was certain that it was never Han Yan's doing.

"If it wasn't Han Yan, who else could it be, do you have any other opponents surnamed Han?" Mo Yang said.

The other surnamed Han?

Han Qianli's eyebrows curled, did Han Qing do this behind Han Yan's back?

Although she didn't have much contact with Han Qing, Han 3000 knew that although Han Qing was only a maid, she never had anyone outside of the Han family in her eyes, even if she was only a maid, living in the Han family had made her develop an unbearable attitude, and it did seem like Han Qing had done this kind of small trick, she didn't dare to let Han Yan know, so she could only secretly take revenge, so naturally she didn't dare to make too much noise.

"No wonder the ancients said that only women and villains are hard to raise, it's not a good thing to offend a woman." Han Qianli smiled bitterly.

"Guess who it is?" Mo Yang was confused.

"It should be Han Yan's maid, Han Qing." Han 3000 said.

"A maid is just a maid, but she has such guts?" Mo Yang was surprised.

"If it was anyone else, maybe not, but the Han family, it won't surprise anyone." What kind of environment the Mickey's Han family was in, Han Three Thousand didn't know, but their ridiculous request to change their surname had already made Han Three Thousand feel the overbearing nature of the family, and it was not surprising that the maids had developed such a personality.

However, Han 3,000 was still a little surprised because there wasn't much conflict between him and Han Qing, and Han Qing risked being blamed by Han Yan for carrying out revenge, this kind of woman can be really hard to provoke.

In a rented house in Cloud City, Han Qing looked at the few men in front of her with a cold face, it was indeed her arrangement to go to the Devil's Capital to cause trouble, but she didn't expect that such a small matter would make them screw up as well.

"You losers, if you can't do this little thing, what's the point." Han Qing said in a stern voice.

A few grown men didn't even dare to retort in front of Han Qing, after all, they had taken Han Qing's money, and now that things weren't done, they were worried that Han Qing would take the money back.

"Miss Han, you're giving us a chance, don't worry, next time, we'll definitely be able to get our hands on it." One of them said to Han Qing.

Han Qing smiled coldly, after this scare, Mordor would definitely take precautions, there might even be security checks, and the success rate of trying to do the same old trick again was almost non-existent.

"Miss Han, we've already taken the money, you won't take it back." Another person said weakly.

Han Qing looked at the few people with contempt, these were the lowlifes, a little bit of money could make them do anything, they were worthy of being trash.

"Don't worry, I don't want the money, but since you failed this time, I have a new plan for you to follow." Han Qing said.

When the few people heard this, their expressions visibly relaxed a lot.

"Miss Han, don't worry, this time the plan is guaranteed to give you a perfect explanation."

"Tie Su Yingxia up for me." Han Qing glared fiercely and gritted her teeth, the only reason she retaliated against Han Qianli was because Han Qianli had treated her with disdain, which made Han Qing feel a strange shame.

Although she was only a maid in the Han family, the young masters and misses of those great families in the Mi Kingdom would be very polite when they looked at her, and why would a branch family dare to treat her like this.

All this time, Han Qing had been holding an anger in her heart that she wanted to vent, and she wanted Han Qianli to kneel down in front of her and apologize for her previous attitude.

A few people were shocked when they heard the three words Su Yingxia, if they were to kidnap an ordinary person, they would be able to happily agree, but Su Yingxia was a celebrity in Cloud City no matter what, and the owner of a large company, once she disappeared, the authorities would definitely investigate thoroughly, and when things got too big, even if they had the money, they would have no place to spend it.

"Miss Han, this job is too dangerous, Su Yingxia is so influential, if she goes missing, she will definitely cause a big commotion."

"Yes, Miss Han, can we get another person, the risk factor of kidnapping Su Yingxia is too high."

Looking at the scared looks of the few people, the disdain in Han Qing's eyes became even more naked as she said, "You guys are so useless, what's the point of living, what kind of man are you if you don't even dare to do this little thing?"

"Miss Han, this really isn't a trivial matter, kidnapping an ordinary person, no one will know, our risk is small, but Su Yingxia is different."

"As long as you do it, I'll give you another sum of money and will never treat you badly." As long as she could take revenge, Han Qing was willing to take out some of her personal money, and after so many years in the Han family, she could be a little rich woman with a lot of savings.

## Chapter 406

Money was always the most tempting thing in the world, especially for people who lacked money and were willing to sacrifice their lives for it.

A few people looked a bit foolish after hearing Han Qing's words, although kidnapping Su Yingxia would make a lot of noise, as long as they had enough money, they could use it to fly away afterwards and leave Cloud City forever, at that time even if someone wanted to investigate, they wouldn't be able to find them.

"Miss Han, if you're willing to pay more money, the brothers will make this thing beautiful for you." One of them said to Han Qing.

Han Qing wasn't surprised at this result, having grown up in the Han family since childhood, she knew very well how much energy money had, wasn't it precisely because the Han family was so powerful in the Chinese district of Mi Guo that they had money?

As the saying goes, money makes the devil go round, not to mention a few people.

"Get lost, come back and contact me after you've done this, I hope you don't disappoint me this time." Han Qing said in a cold voice.

Several people left the rental house with different changes on their faces, after all, Han Qing's condescending attitude was very hard to accept for the average person.



"Damn, this woman is too arrogant, if I had the chance, I could f\*\*king make her get out of bed."

"It's so arrogant to actually tell a brother to roll, isn't she a woman who isn't afraid of us turning against her?"

"She's the golden lord, if we want to make money, we have to do what she says, and she actually dared us to kidnap Su Yingxia, do you think there will be no backers? Don't mess with this woman, or you won't even know how you'll lose your little life."

Han Qing also returned to the Peninsula Hotel after a few people left, this was done secretly without Han Yan's knowledge, so she couldn't leave for too long to avoid arousing Han Yan's suspicions.

"Han Qing, where did you go?" Han Yan questioned Han Qing after she saw him.

Han Qing was a maid and had to be on call, but Han Yan had just discovered that Han Qing wasn't even there, which made her curious about Han Qing's whereabouts.

"Miss, I secretly went out shopping while you were asleep." Han Qing lowered his head, looking like a negative bramble.

"If it was really shopping, I won't bother with you, but if I were to find out that you were doing other things behind my back, I'd have to remind you that you're just a maid." Han Yan said indifferently, she knew that Han Qing was an extremely vindictive person, and it wasn't like there wasn't a precedent for this kind of thing before.

"Miss, it's your birthday in a few days, I wanted to give you a surprise, but you misunderstood me so much that I couldn't not tell you beforehand." After saying that, Han Qing took out an exquisite small gift box, looking at the packaging, there should be something very valuable inside.

Women by nature loved to receive gifts, for someone like Han Yan, it didn't matter if the gift was valuable or not, because with her own financial resources, she could buy anything she wanted, the most important thing, was the process and mood of receiving the gift.

"Little girl, I didn't expect you to prepare a surprise for me this year." Han Yan said with a smile.

"Miss, Han Qing prepares surprises for you every year, it's just that every time, you find out about them beforehand." Han Qing wrinkled his nose and said with a grumpy face.

Han Yan smiled even more happily and even greeted Han Qing to sit down beside her.

"When this is done and I return to Mi, I'll immediately find you a good in-law and make sure to marry you off beautifully." Han Yan said.

Han Qing had great expectations about this matter, because if she stayed in the Han family, she would only be a maid after all, and would always be shorter than the Han family, and anyone could command her, but if she left the Han family, she would never have to look at anyone else's face again.

"Miss, I still want to stay with you for a few more years." Han Qing couldn't see any color on his face and said against his will.

Han Yan smiled faintly and said, "Don't think that I don't know your small mind, you already want to get married, stay with me for a few more years, do you think that a woman's youth consumes so much time, if no one wants you in the future, won't you have to be a maid in the Han family for the rest of your life."

The two of them chatted a lot until Han Yan said she was tired and wanted to rest, then Han Qing left.

But after Han Qing left, Han Yan didn't rest, but asked Di Yang, who had been protecting her closely 24 hours a day, "Grandpa Yang, Han Qing has become increasingly disloyal to me."

"Miss, the gift is just a cover up, I believe you should be able to tell."Deyang said indifferently.

Han Yan's calculating subtlety was by no means something ordinary people could imagine, how could Han Qing's little bit of self-righteous carving be hidden from her?

"I can see that, but she's been by my side for so many years after all,"Han Yan said.

"If Miss can't do it, I can kill her for her, after all, killing is what I'm best at, and this kind of servant isn't worth dirtying Miss's hands."Di Yang said, in his life, killing was as commonplace, although Han Qing was a servant girl who grew up in the Han family, to the almost cold-blooded Di Yang, killing was killing, and he wouldn't have the slightest emotional hindrance.

Han Yan appeared to be hesitant, clearly considering something.

After a while, Han Yan spoke up and said, "Even if I want her to die, she should die for something worthwhile."

Diyang no longer spoke, he knew that Han Yan had a plan, and this plan was definitely related to Han 3000, as such, there was no need for Diyang to ask more before she made a good decision.

After that incident in Magic City, the security was even stricter, everyone who entered the arena needed to go through a strict check, they were not allowed to bring in anything that could potentially become a wounding weapon, at the same time, Han Qianqian also made arrangements for Su Yingxia's protection.

How vicious a woman's mind could be, Han Three Thousand did not know, but since Han Qing was able to do something against Mordor, the threat she posed to Su Yingxia had to make Han Three Thousand take precautions.

Han Three thousand never wanted Su Yingxia to suffer any harm in this matter, so planning ahead was the best way, even if Han Qing didn't intend to deal with Su Yingxia, Han Three thousand was just wasting two more manpower, it didn't matter to him.

On this day, Han 3000 went to the City Village in a low profile, not taking Qi Hu with him, but leaving him behind in the Magic City, because this matter of the City Village needed to be carried out very secretly, Qi Hu was too easy to attract attention, and if he was taken along, Han 3000 was worried that Han Yan would detect the traces.

Qi Hu was alone in Mordor, this was an opportunity for Mo Yang as he had a long plotted matter that needed to be done when Qi Hu and Han 3000 were separated.

"Qi Hu, I heard that you used to live in the mountains all the time?" Mo Yang asked to Qi Hu.

Qi Hu was strong behind but very simple-minded, his knowledge of the human heart was more like that of a child, after all, the only thing he had been exposed to since he was a child was Chong Yang, so naturally he couldn't see how terrifying this society's dark human heart really was.

"Yeah." Qi Hu said.

"Three-thousand encountered a lot of trouble this time, and the other party has a very powerful expert by his side, even you, I'm afraid, won't be his opponent, how do you think this matter should be handled?" Mo Yang asked to Qi Hu.

"I'm not his opponent?" Qi Hu laughed disdainfully and said, "Other than Master, this world ....."

Before he finished speaking, Qi Hu suddenly thought of the old man who appeared in front of him that day, even his master was no match for him, and quickly changed his words, "Other than master and him, there's anyone else that I can't beat."

"You're bragging all the time, is it really that powerful?" Mo Yang looked at Qi Hu with a suspicious face and said.

Qi Hu, who was already simple-minded, couldn't feel that Mo Yang was deliberately trying to irritate him, raised his fist and said with a threatening face, "What, do you want to fight me, I'm afraid that if I accidentally kill you, Brother 3000 will blame me."

Mo Yang took a step back, in case this guy really punched out somehow, he would have a hard time.

After pulling away for some distance, only then did Mo Yang say, "What's the use of beating me, you have to beat 3000's opponent, do you dare to try?"

"Just try it, you say, where is he." Qi Hu asked.

It went smoother than Mo Yang thought it would, but he also knew that because Qi Hu was simple enough, he was gullible.