

His True Colors Chapter 407-413

Chapter 407

Mo Yang, who had a trace of guilt in his heart, also hid his guilt deep after thinking of being able to test out the strength of the Earth Central through Qi Hu.

"Peninsula Hotel, but you don't have to go, in case you're not his opponent"

Before Mo Yang could finish his sentence, Qi Hu interrupted, "Let someone take me there, I don't know the way."

"Think about it, if you die at the Peninsula Hotel, no one will help you collect your body." Mo Yang said.

Qi Hu laughed disdainfully, he didn't think that this world was full of experts, the old man he met last time should be a rare and top expert, how could he be so unlucky to meet such a person.

"Don't worry, there are many people I can kill with one punch, but there aren't many in this world who can kill me." Qi Hu said with extreme confidence.

"Good." Mo Yang said, then called his men and took Qi Hu to the Peninsula Hotel.

After Qi Hu left, Mo Yang took a heavy breath, he knew that Han 3000 would definitely blame him, but without doing so, Mo Yang had no way of knowing how much of a threat Di Central would actually pose to Han 3000, of course, he still hoped that Qi Hu would be able to beat Di Central, so that Han 3000 would be able to let go even more when it came to competing with Han's group in the market.

After meeting Yang Xing in the middle of the city village, Han three thousand years after Han met Yang Xing, Yang Xing told Han three thousand years about the recent progress.

Almost very smoothly, even if there were a few voices of resistance, Yang Xing also used money to suppress them, as for the secrecy work was also very strict, every person who agreed to sell their house, Yang Xing would arrange a subordinate to follow them around the clock to avoid them from revealing information to the outside world.

With the support of Mo Yang's manpower, Yang Xing was doing these things like a fish in water.

"Has there been any recent movement in Han's group?" Han Qianli asked, Yang Xing was able to learn that the Han Clan was going to rebuild the city village in the first place, he had unique connections in this area, even if Han Qianli couldn't investigate the matter, he could still know.

"The Han Clan's top management has been meeting with those people very frequently recently, and they should be deploying their plans for the project to rebuild the city village." Yang Xing said.

Han Qianli nodded, the more strongly the Han Clan acted, the more they valued the City Village, and the more meaningful it would be for Han Qianli to do this.

"Keep an eye on all the news, and tell me the first thing that happens." Han Three Thousand instructed, buying the entire City Village was a big deal even for him, so he didn't want any accidents to happen.

"Brother Three Thousand, don't worry, I'll never let you down if you give me the chance." Yang Xing said.

Leaving the city village, Han 3,000 had one more thing to do today, he wanted Qi Hu to meet up with Qing Yun.

Qing Yun had covered up very well in front of him and barely showed any weaknesses, but Qi Hu was even more powerful and might be able to see something different in Qing Yun through his eyes.

There had been no substantial evidence for Qing Yun's suspicions, so Han 3,000 was unable to force Qing Yun to reveal his true intentions, and if Qi Hu could see Qing Yun's flaw, Han 3,000 would be able to keep Qing Yun's concealment of his skills at bay, and thus know his purpose.

Back at the Magic Capital, Mo Yang and Lin Yong were both in the hall, but Qi Hu was nowhere to be seen, which made Han Three Thousand strange.

"Did Qi Hu go to the toilet?" Han Giang asked Mo Yang, the reason why this was the case was because Han Giang knew that Qi Hu couldn't leave Mordor by himself.

"I don't know, I haven't seen him for a long time, maybe he's out playing." Mo Yang said, then turned to Lin Yong and asked, "Have you seen Qi Hu?"

"No." Lin Yong shook his head.

Han Giangli frowned, the expression of going out to play applied to anyone, but never including Qi Hu, as his knowledge of this world was almost a blank sheet of paper, those streets outside were like a maze to him, how could he go out to play by himself.

"Go out and play, how could he, he's a complete stranger to this place, there's no way he'd leave alone." Han Qianli said indifferently.

Mo Yang tried his best to hide the change in his expression, but there was still a slight change in his eyebrows, and this was just after Han Marchant caught it, Han Marchant walked up to Mo Yang.

"Where did he go?" Han Qianqian asked in a cold voice.

Mo Yang faced the pressure brought to him by Han Three Thousand, and there was actually cold sweat seeping out of his back, which made him feel that this was how it felt to be on the opposite side of Han Three Thousand.

"Three thousand, he went to the Peninsula Hotel." Mo Yang couldn't withstand the pressure that Han Qianli brought to him and could only say truthfully.

Hearing this, Han Three Thousand instantly clenched his teeth, Qi Hu couldn't have gone to the Peninsula Hotel for no reason, and he had no idea where the Peninsula Hotel was, it was obvious that this matter had been arranged by Mo Yang!

"Mo Yang, I've told you that Qi Hu will be more useful in the future, how can we let him take risks at this point." Han Giangli said weakly.

"If you don't know the strength of the Earth Central, everything you're doing now is a risk." Mo Yang said.

"If you let Qi Hu test it out, aren't you pushing me into a pit of fire?" Han Qianli angrily rebuked.

"If he isn't a match for Earth Central, I'll find a way to get you out of Cloud City, the consequences of this will be borne by me, as long as you live, you'll be able to help me take revenge, and only if you live will you be able to better protect your sibling." Mo Yang stood up, suddenly appearing a bit rickety, and continued, "Your sister-in-law died because of me, I don't want you to follow in my footsteps, you and I are both the same, we don't want our women to be harmed, and the prerequisite for all of this is to be alive."

Han Giang was stunned, he hadn't thought that Mo Yang would be planning something like this, meaning that he had put his own life at risk while doing this, and was even prepared to die at any time.

"If you die, who will clean the cemetery for your sister-in-law." Han Qianli gritted his teeth and said.

"As long as you live, her cemetery will be clean even on the day you die, won't it?" Mo Yang smiled, he didn't need to deliberately remind Han 3000 of this matter, but he believed that Han 3000 would definitely do this for him without a doubt.

Between men, sometimes it wasn't necessary to point everything out, just be clear about what kind of person the other was.

"You've managed to fathom my mind thoroughly, but you don't need to go as far as death," Han 3,000 said.

"Instead of cleaning her graveyard, I'd rather go down and accompany her, and if I can die for something worthwhile, I'll have no regrets." Mo Yang said.

Han Giang hated to whack Mo Yang, but he knew that Mo Yang was indeed doing all of this for his own good, willing to pay the price of his life for his safety.

"But didn't you ever think that I wouldn't leave at all? You die and I go? Then you're underestimating me, Han Qianli." Han Three Thousand Thousand coldly said.

This question, how could Mo Yang not have thought about it, if Han 3000 didn't leave, he would naturally have a way to send Han 3000 away, even if it meant knocking her unconscious, of course, he couldn't tell Han 3000 such words.

"If you die, who will take care of my siblings, who will help me take revenge?" Mo Yang said.

"Therefore, I can't die, and you, neither can you." After saying that, Han 3,000 stepped away.

When Mo Yang saw this, he quickly asked, "Where are you going, Three Thousand Year?"

"Lin Yong, if Mo Yang takes one step out of Mordor today, I want your life." Han Qianqian didn't answer Mo Yang's question, but threatened Lin Yong without turning his head.

This statement made Lin Yong's eyelids jump, he knew that Han 3,000 was by no means joking, once Mo Yang stepped out of the Devil's Capital, his little life would definitely end today.

"Boss Mo, please give me a way out." Lin Yong directly knelt on the ground and said to Mo Yang, he didn't dare to forcibly stop Mo Yang, he could only leave Mo Yang behind in this way.

Mo Yang was scorched, he didn't expect things to come to this situation, Han Giang had obviously gone to the Peninsula Hotel, this was a very dangerous thing, but he was also aware that once he left, he had harmed Lin Yong in disguise.

"This guy, why is he so stubborn." Mo Yang said angrily.

"Boss Mo, isn't it clear within you what kind of person Brother 3000 is? How could he let you die for him." Lin Yong said.

Chapter 408

Lin Yong's words made Mo Yang sit on his butt, he had arranged all his deployments very delicately, but he had overlooked one thing, which was Han 3000 itself, would he not come back if he knocked him out and sent him out of Cloud City?

Just like Lin Yong said, how could Han Qianxiang let him die!

Mo Yang, who was filled with a bitter smile, finally knew how foolish his deployment was, all of his ideas became pale and powerless in front of the will of Han 3000 itself, and no good chance could possibly change Han 3000's own mind.

"In this life, having a brother like this is probably a reward from the heavens." Mo Yang said with a bitter smile.

Lin Yong was relieved, looking at Mo Yang's appearance, he shouldn't be leaving, and his own little life would be considered saved.

"Boss Mo, you should trust Brother 3000, he can definitely handle this matter." Lin Yong said.

Mo Yang nodded his head and stopped talking.

After Han Three Thousand arrived at the Peninsula Hotel, he was stopped by the security guards at the entrance, who wouldn't let him go without an order from Han Yan.

The current situation was very urgent for Han three thousand, so he didn't have time to wait for these security guards to inform him, but he just called in.

Those security guards were bitter when they fell to the ground, they only felt like they had hit an evil spell today, just now a big man somehow broke into the hotel and injured a group of people, they had just shifted into duty, and another person came to beat them down, if another person came, the hotel security would be gone.

In Han Yan's room, Qi Hu was lying on the floor, and the ground central stepped on him with just one foot, making him unable to move, which made the raging Qi Hu never thought that he would even wonder if he had walked into a world of experts, and why he was able to meet two people with such terrifying strength in a short period of time.

"With a trash like you, Han Qianli actually dared to use it." Han Yan said to Qi Hu with a cold smile.

"I was too careless just now, come again if you're capable." Qi Hu said unwillingly.

Hearing this, Dei Yang released Qi Hu, but when Qi Hu tried to stand up, Dei Yang stepped down heavily again.

With a thud, Qi Hu hit the ground heavily, and although this injury was nothing to him, it made him feel like he had suffered a great insult.

"With trash like you, how could I give you a second chance to fight, do you deserve it?" Earth Central sneered.

Qi Hu unwillingly squeezed his fist, he wanted to prove himself so badly, but the man in front of him was simply too strong to do anything about it.

"Miss, Han Giang is here." At this time, Han Qing, who received the call, said to Han Yan.

Han Yan was stunned when she heard this, she originally thought that Han Qianqian had arranged for this loser to test the strength of Di Central, he should have cowered and hid, but why had he come to the Peninsula Hotel?

"Didn't Han Qianqian send you here?" Han Yan asked Qi Hu.

"Brother 3000 doesn't know about this." Qi Hu said.

Han Yan laughed and said, "I didn't think he was a pretty mercurial person, doesn't he know what will happen to me if he comes to me at this time?"

After saying that, Han Yan nodded to Han Qing.

Han Qing was excited inside, she knew that as soon as Han 3000 entered the room, she would definitely end up worse than Qi Hu, and although she wasn't taking revenge herself, being able to watch Han 3000 get beaten up was a great pleasure.

Han Qing left the room as if he was going to personally welcome Han Giangli.

The elevator door opened and Han Three Thousand and Han Qing looked at each other, heading directly towards Han Yan's room.

"I've never seen an idiot who takes the initiative to come to my door, but it's just nice to be able to show me a good show." Han Qing smiled and ridiculed Han 3000, her current stance like that of a winner.

Han Qianqian looked coldly at Han Qing and said, "I advise you to better restrain yourself, do you think I can't guess who did it in the Devil's Capital? Don't make me kill you."

Han Qing's face was startled, how could Han Qianqian know that she had anything to do with Mordor, could it be that those people had betrayed her!

She wasn't afraid of Han Qianli's threats, but once this matter was known to Han Yan, the consequences would be serious.

"I don't understand what you're talking about." Han Qing said, hiding her panicked expression.

"Don't dare let Han Yan know? Don't worry, I won't tell her until it's absolutely necessary." Han Qianli smiled.

Han Qington gritted her teeth for a moment as she left the room to trample Han Three Thousand in a high and mighty manner, but now, it was her who had fallen short, which was unacceptable to her.

But now she didn't dare to easily offend Han Qianli, after all, she would still be worried about Han Qianli telling Han Yan about it.

Han Qing looked furiously at Han Qianqian's back and thought: when Su Yingxia falls into my hands, let's see if you can still be so arrogant.

Walking into the room, Han Qianli couldn't help but take a deep breath when she saw Qi Hu being stepped on underneath Di Yang's feet, as expected, not even Qi Hu was a match for Di Yang.

"Han Yan, this brother of mine is warlike by nature and likes to compete with experts, that's why he came to challenge Dee Central, since he's lost now, you can let him go, right?" Han 3000 said.

Han Yan laughed contemptuously and said, "A challenge? I don't think it's a challenge, but a provocation, it's because you didn't take me seriously, that's why you can't control your own men, I can't kill you but it's just one man, I'm sure Pa won't blame me."

Han Giangli's face was cold, since he was here, he had to make sure that Qi Hu could leave here safely, there was no way that he would stand by and watch Qi Hu die here.

"What will it take for you to agree to let him go?" Han Qianli asked.

"Since you're going to make a deal, you'll have to come up with something that makes my heart flutter, but unfortunately, I can't see any sparkle in you, you're not as rich as me, and your status is still lower than mine, so what's worthy of my heart?" Han Yan scoffed.

Similar to this kind of derision, Han 3000 had heard it countless times during his three years in Cloud City, so he wasn't going to simply get angry over these words.

Having been ridiculed for more than three full years as a wimp, the strength of Han Three Thousand's state of mind was beyond what any ordinary person could imagine.

"I'm sure you've already thought of a way out, in that case, why are you selling out?" Han Three Thousand said.

Han Yan gritted her teeth, she didn't like having her psychology figured out, but Han 3000 could almost always guess correctly every time.

"Fine, if you suffer three attacks from Earth Central, I'll let Qi Hu go." Han Yan said with a somewhat grim expression.

"Come on." Han 3,000 turned around and said to Ji Yang that Han Yan wouldn't kill him, so the three attacks wouldn't pose any danger to life, and would at most take some pain.

To be able to get Qi Hu's life back with pain was worth it in Han Three Thousand's opinion, so he chose to agree without hesitation.

"Brother Three Thousand." Qi Hu was stunned as he looked at Han 3,000 with incredulity in his eyes, because in his opinion, there wasn't any feelings between him and Han 3,000, if it wasn't for that old man on the mountain in the first place, he would never have come down the mountain, and at this point, Han 3,000 was taking such a big risk to save him.

Qi Hu knew full well how badly three attacks from an expert like Di Central would hurt Han Third Thousand, and even if he didn't die, he would probably be crippled ah.

"Brother Three Thousand, go quickly, this old thing is very powerful." Qi Hu said urgently to Han Three Thousand.

"I'll never let you die at the bottom of the mountain if I bring you down, and if you want to die, wait until you roll back to your mountain." Han Qianqian said with a resolute expression.

Qi Hu was stunned once again, he didn't expect Han Qianqian to care for him so much, growing up on the mountain, the care Qi Hu received was almost blank, no matter how hard the training was, Chong Yang never said a word of concern, when Qi Hu was a child, whenever it was late at night, he would hug and cry, that desperate state of mind, the indifference of no one caring, almost became Qi Hu's psychological shadow.

But at this moment, the seed of feelings in his heart sprouted instantly and grew at a rapid pace.

"Brother 3000, Qi Hu's life is yours from today onwards," Qi Hu said.

Han 3,000 took a deep breath and said to Di Central, "Come on, let me see how powerful you are."

At that moment, Han Yan gave a wink to Di Central, and as long as Han Giang didn't die, she could fight however she wanted.

Di Central lifted his leg to release Qi Hu and walked slowly towards Han Three Thousand.

Chapter 409

The smile on Deyang's face gave him a feeling like spring breeze, making him subconsciously relax his guard, but just in this moment, Han 3,000 didn't even have time to see Deyang's action, he felt himself being hit by a huge force, his whole body lost his center of gravity in an instant, and his legs left the ground, Han 3,000 flew out until he hit the wall before stopping.

Pain, horror, disbelief, and various emotions surfaced in Han Qianli's mind.

Although he had guessed that Earth Central was strong, he hadn't expected the old man to be so strong.

Not being able to see his movements meant that it was impossible for Han Qianli to dodge the kick even if he was on guard, but more importantly, how could such amazing strength appear on an old thing.

Lying on the ground, Han Giang's chest was like a blazing fire burning, hot and painful.

Han Yan looked at this scene with a smile on her face and said to Han Three Thousand, "I forgot to tell you, if you can't stand up, I'll never let this stupid big man go, if you want to save him, get up quickly, don't lie on the ground like a dead dog."

Han Qing then ridiculed on the side, "Miss, there was no difference between him and a dead dog in the first place, how could such trash stand up after Grandpa Yang's attack?"

Han Qing's mood could only be described as painful, her hatred for Han 3,000 was like having a grudge against her father, the more miserable Han 3,000's end was, the better her mood would be, but unfortunately, the beauty was that she knew that Han Yan would not kill Han 3,000.

With a helpless expression, Han Yan sighed and said, "I really don't know what makes a trash like you able to be my opponent, peeing and taking a good look at yourself, a pile of rotten mud even wants to go up the wall, it's simply a joke."

These insulting words weren't able to hurt Han 3,000, but he had to get up, he had already taken one move and had two moves left to save Qi Hu, he would never give up easily.

Han 3,000 gritted his teeth, his hands trembled as he supported himself on the ground, shaking slightly, and finally stood up.

Qi Hu's eyes were blood red as he looked at Han 3,000, knowing that if it wasn't for himself, Han 3,000 would never have been humiliated, much less beaten.

Since he was a child, Qi Hu had never been treated truly, but now, he knew that the person in front of him called Han Three Thousand was worth his life, because right now, he was using his life to save himself.

"Go away, Brother Three Thousand, and don't be like this," Qi Hu said.

Han Three Thousand stood up, grinned, and said to Qi Hu, "Fury, do you look like Rao Zi is leaving, don't f**king bullsh*t with Rao Zi, just shut your mouth and watch me perform."

After saying that, Han Giangli lifted his hand with difficulty, hooked his finger at Di Central, and said, "Come again, I'm ready."

The first move of the Earth Central had been reserved, so the fact that Han Three Thousand was able to stand up didn't depress him, but Han Three Thousand's fearless spirit still made him very surprised.

He had killed many people who invariably kowtowed and begged for mercy before they died, but he couldn't see this cowardly compromise in Han 3,000.

Although he knew he wouldn't die, he knew in his heart how much pain he would have to endure.

"Han Qianli, if you can leave the hotel standing today, I'll write my two words Deiyang backwards." Diyang smiled coldly.

As soon as the words fell, Han Qianli felt Dei Yang's figure become a bit blurry, and he didn't know if it was because Dei Yang's movements were too fast or because of his own.

In the next moment, an even stronger force burst forth in Han Three Thousand's chest, and this time his body flew backwards even faster, and after hitting the wall, the entire wall seemed to tremble and was accompanied by a loud thud.

When Han Qianli's body fell and landed on the ground, he was unable to move.

Han Yan was worried about the ground, afraid that Han Three Thousand was dead, after all, her father had his word that he couldn't kill Han Three Thousand. Although Han Yan's outward attitude was very arrogant, she was still very scrupulous about this father.

Diyang shook her head and said to Han Yan, "Miss, please rest assured, under my force control, I want him to die before he can die."

Hearing Di Yang's words, Han Yan was only a little more relieved, stepped on her heels, walked up to Han Qianli and said with a mocking look, "Han Qianli, if you can't get up, I'll let Di Yang kill this stupid big man right now."

"Who says I can't get up, I just feel cool lying on the ground." Han Three Thousand's voice was weak, at the moment, in his head, there was only one thought, that was to get up, bear the Earth Central one last time, and take the living Qi Hu with him and leave here.

"A dead duck with a stubborn mouth, people like you have no skills but are quite stubborn, is this a poor backbone?" Han Yan said with a smile.

"I didn't expect the floor of this hotel to be so comfortable to sleep on, but after you roll out of Cloud City, I'm going to book this hotel and enjoy it." Han 3000 said.

Han Yan snorted coldly and said, "Yun City will soon become my territory, what qualifications do you have to tell me to get out of Yun City, look at the way you're falling apart now, you lost dog, where did you get the confidence."

Han Giangli laughed, laughing in an unusually hideous manner, the pain in his body not allowing him to make any relaxed expression, even just a smile seemed to involve the pain in his chest increasing.

"Han Yan, aren't you just relying on the wealth of the MiG Han family? What else do you have besides that, do you dare to compete with your own strength?" Han 3000 said.

"Provoke me?" Han Yan stepped on Han Qianqian's head and said, "This move of yours is useless to me, I have so much capital not to use it, do I have to play naked combat with you? Do weaklings like you spend all day thinking that others can win against you, all because they have a stronger backstage?"

Han Yan's foot pressed down hard, stepping down heavily, continuing, "I tell you, my backstage is so strong, it's just that I can crush you, the chance for a trash like you to catch your breath is because of my mercy, I want you to die, you won't even survive the next second."

Han 3,000 sighed in her heart, she thought that these words would stimulate Han Yan, but now it was obvious that it wouldn't work, she understood her advantage very well, it was absolutely impossible to make her leave it behind.

"Let go of me, the floor is cold, I need to get up." Han 3000 said.

Han Yan paled, could this guy really still get up!

Letting go of her legs and returning to the couch, Han Yan faintly said, "There's still one last strike."

These words were clearly a reminder to Deyang that she must not let Han Giang stand up again, or else today would be the day she lost, which was an outcome she could not accept.

Han 3,000 wobblingly stood up, a mouthful of blood at his throat instantly surged up and was suppressed by his death, only a slight fishy red seeping out of the corner of his mouth.

"It shouldn't be hard to write the word Earth Central backwards," Han Giangli said to the Earth Central.

"Something that doesn't know how to die, provoking me is the biggest mistake you've ever made in your life." Di Central said with a cold face.

"Let me see just how wrong I was," Han Giangli said.

Di Central didn't close the distance between himself and Han Giang, and it was clear that he still needed the space for a sprint boost for this final strike.

The center of gravity of Dee Central's entire body pressed down, his body was like a cheetah waiting for an opportunity to move, and the moment his feet exerted power, the floor beneath his feet actually made a crisp sound and the floor directly exploded.

Qi Hu's eyes looked at this scene in horror, although he was able to do this thing, but by no means was the earth central such an unintentional do, but to deliberately explode a great energy under his feet.

Qi Hu only had one thought right now, if this move went down, there was a good chance that Han Giang would die! Because this old man seemed to have no intention of showing any mercy in the third move.

"Brother Three Thousand, dodge." Qi Hu yelled to Han 3,000 in panic.

Han Qianqian's subconscious was indeed telling him to dodge quickly, but even if he had wanted to, he was powerless to do so, and the fact that he was able to stand at the moment was also a result of strong willpower, but his body, in fact, was already shaky.

"Dodge your mother's calf, Qi Hu, don't you f**king forget the price I paid for saving you in the future, don't let me down." Han Giangli shouted.

Chapter 410

As a result of the central attack, Han Qianli's body once again soared into the air and smashed into the wall, this time with even greater force, the entire building seemed to be trembling, and several cracks like spider webs appeared on the walls.

Han 3,000 spat out blood and landed heavily on the ground without the slightest sign of moving.

Qi Hu's heart was in his throat, although Han Yan had said she wouldn't kill Han 3,000, he couldn't be sure if Di Yang could control his strength to prevent Han 3,000 from dying, after all, Han 3,000 had deliberately irritated Di Yang just now.

It wasn't impossible to kill Han 3,000 in a single move in case Di Central failed to control his mind.

"Brother Three Thousand." Qi Hu shouted anxiously.

While Qi Hu was anxious, on the other hand, Han Yan's expression was very calm, she had worried about this before, but she believed that Deyang had a sense of propriety, he would never let Han 3000 die if he said he wouldn't let him.

Even if he couldn't move right now, at most he would just pass out.

"It looks like he won't be able to save you, what a pity." Han Yan smiled and said to Qi Hu.

Qi Hu's eyes were filled with blood, presenting a blood-red state, and he suddenly got up and roared, "Even if I die, I won't let you have an easy time."

Han Yan wasn't afraid in the slightest of Qi Hu's threat, with Di Yang here, how could such trash possibly hurt her, which was why she had asked Di Yang to come all the way to Cloud City.

Although Wu Feng was strong, there was no comparison between his strength and Dee Central, only Dee Central could bring Han Yan the greatest sense of security.

"Only incompetent people are angry, is that what you are? Before you want to avenge him, you have to see what you can do." Han Yan smiled lightly and said to Qi Hu.

Qi Hu had trained day after day and had tried to think that he would be able to be invincible after going down the mountain, so every time he fought with Chong Yang, even if he lost very badly, he wouldn't be the least bit discouraged, but now, facing an expert like Di Yang, he realized how powerless he was, and those broken trees on the mountain were more like a joke at this moment of thinking.

"I'm to blame for not listening to my master, if I hadn't been lazy, how would I have ended up in such a situation." Qi Hu's expression was filled with regret, finding all sorts of excuses to be lazy when he was a child was the thing he was most proud of, and that pride was now a disgrace.

"Han Qing, find someone to throw out this trash Han Qianli." Han Yan said to Han Qing.

Han Qing walked over to Han 3000 and kicked her, although she was testing to see if Han 3000 had a reaction, the biggest reason she did so was to teach Han 3000 a lesson herself.

"Rubbish, aren't you very powerful, stand up instead." Han Qing said and kicked Han Qianqian in the head, although the force wasn't very strong, the pointed heels did a lot of damage to Han Qianqian.

Qi Hu looked desperate, he knew that there was no possibility of Han 3000 being able to stand up under this gravity attack, but if he was thrown out of the hotel unattended and didn't get medical attention in time, even if he didn't die, there was a chance that he would suffer permanent damage.

"I have no complaints if you want to kill me, but can you have someone take Brother 3000 to the hospital." Qi Hu said to Han Yan.

Han Yan only felt ridiculous about this kind of brotherhood, because in her world, people don't kill for themselves, except for matters related to their own interests, she never cared about other people's lives, even the best girl friend beside Han Yan was just a tool to use in her eyes.

"On your deathbed, do you still want to show some brotherhood? I'm sorry, I'm not in the mood to appreciate your worthless and boring feelings." Han Yan said indifferently.

Everyone thought it was impossible for Han Three Thousand to stand up again, especially Diyang who was very confident, because his kind of strength was impossible for even those in the martial generation of the Han family in the Mi Kingdom to withstand.

But at this moment, Han 3000's hand suddenly understood and sounded his voice at the same time, "In your eyes, this kind of feeling is worthless, but to us, it is faith."

Han Yan turned to look at Han Giangli in surprise, but he hadn't even fainted!

Earth Central was also unable to continue his own calm expression, and subconsciously blurted out, "How is that possible!"

Han Qianli's trembling hands supported the ground, clearly struggling to get up, and Han Qing, who was standing beside him, saw the situation and kicked Han Qianli's arms.

Han Three Thousand Years, who was having a hard time supporting his body, once again lay down on the ground.

"Han Yan, is this the fourth move?" Han 3000 said indifferently.

Han Yan's expression was cold as she looked at Han Qing, who had dared to act without her orders! This was a complete lack of regard for her, the master.

"Han Qing, is that what I want you to do?" Han Yan reprimanded in a cold voice.

Han Qing lowered her head and said with a frightened expression, "I'm sorry, Miss."

"The eldest Miss of the MiG Han family, your words don't even count, I'm afraid that if this gets out, it will damage your eldest Miss's reputation ah." Han Marchant said.

Han Yan clenched her teeth, words spoken out were like spit, she would never lick them back, it would be a disgrace to her eldest sister's identity!

"As long as you can stand up, I'll let you go and never break my promise." After Han Yan glared at Han Qing, she said to Han Three Thousand.

From the state Han Qianqian was in just now, it was already very difficult for him to just hold up his hands, so Han Yan didn't believe he could stand up.

Di Yang was of the same mindset, he was one hundred percent sure that it was impossible for Han Three Thousand to stand up, and propping up his body just now was at most a return of strength.

In Han 3000's current state, not to mention standing up, even opening his eyes had taken almost all of his strength, and if he hadn't relied on his strong willpower to support him, he would have passed out from exhaustion.

But he knew that he couldn't close his eyes, or else Qi Hu would die here!

When Han Giang's hands began to push, supporting his upper body off the ground, Han Yan, Han Qing, and Di Yang's breathing became tense, and all three of them were worried about the same outcome, that Han Giang would actually be able to stand up.

"Rubbish, there's no need to force yourself if you can't do it," Han Yan said.

Han Qianli grinned as if smiling, but the expression presented was filled with bitterness, saying, "I'm a person who has no other hobbies, I just like to challenge the impossible."

While holding his hands straight and looking as if he was about to stand up, Han Three Thousand pounced again, the sweat on his forehead was like rain.

When Han Yan saw this scene, her expression was relaxed with a strong mockery and said, "Hey, I was expecting some surprise from you, this piece of trash, but now it seems that I overestimated you, Han Qing, have someone throw this trash out, I don't want to see him again."

Han Qing quickly nodded his head and took out his phone to call security, no longer intending to give Han Three Thousand any chance to breathe.

But at this moment, Han 3000's hands, once again braced themselves on the ground, and although they were shaking very badly, the distance of their bodies from the ground was clearly a little higher than just now.

"Just don't bother your people, I can walk out on my own." With sweat trickling all over the floor and fusing with the blood, Han Giangli, who was clenching his teeth, finally stood up in the horrified eyes of the three.

The clenched fists of the Earth Central kept making the sound of soybean popping, which indicated his very angry state at the moment.

He was actually able to stand up!

With three attacks, although there was room for error to keep him from dying, Dio was very confident that he would be able to beat him to a pulp.

How was that possible!

How is that possible!

How could he have such strong willpower.

Earth Central had never felt a threat in anyone, but at this moment, he felt it in the young man in front of him.

Although he wasn't a match for himself right now, he showed amazing tenacity, which indicated that he could achieve even more in the future.

A voice emerged in Deyang's mind, he must kill Han Giang now, or else he would become a huge threat in the future.

But he couldn't do that, the Han family master had explained that he couldn't kill this person, and even he didn't dare to go against the master's wishes.

Han Yan was full of reluctance, she had lost this fight with Han Third Thousand completely, and although there was no substantial loss, she had lost all her face.

Chapter 411

"I can go now," Han Three Thousand said.

Han Yan almost gritted her back teeth, never in her wildest dreams did she think that Han Three Thousand could stand up after three attacks from Earth Central, but although there was a lot of reluctance, Han Yan would never go back on her word when she made a promise.

And even if Han 3000 could leave today, sooner or later, she would still lose at her hands.

"Count your luck today, get lost." Han Yan said in a cold voice.

Han Qianli looked at Qi Hu, who hurried to his side and supported Han Qianli.

As the two left the room, Diyang lowered his head and said to Han Yan, "Miss, I'm sorry, I didn't think he"

Han Yan interrupted Earth Central and said, "Grandpa Central, this is the first and the last time, I hope you won't disappoint me again in the future."

Although the relationship between Han Yan and Di Yang was very close on a regular basis, they were ultimately master and servant, and Di Yang would not disregard Han Yan because of her powerful skills, even if she had a blame, Di Yang had no complaints, because this matter was indeed his fault.

"Miss, don't worry, this kind of thing will never happen a second time." Diyang said.

Han Yan looked at Han Qing, who took the initiative to walk in front of Han Yan.

Crack!

A loud slap on Han Qing's face, and five bright red fingerprints surfaced on her face in no time.

"This is the price for acting without my orders, I hope you will remember this lesson." Han Yan said in a cold voice.

Han Qing lowered his head, not daring to complain, and said, "Miss, I know I was wrong."

When Han Qianqian walked out of the hotel's front door, his will slackened for a moment and his entire body fainted.

Qi Hu felt Han Three Thousand's body go limp and could only resist him on his shoulders, like a madman, and ran all the way back to Mordor.

Mo Yang's eyelids had been jumping non-stop during the time Han Qiangli had been away, but when he saw the seriously injured and unconscious Han Qiangli, he was relieved, at least the person wasn't dead, that was the best result, no matter how bad the injury was, he would still be able to heal.

"Prepare the car and go to the hospital." Mo Yang said to Lin Yong.

"Yes." After Lin Yong responded, he quickly went to prepare the car.

The VIP ward of the city hospital, Han 3,000 internal injuries were very serious, after all, it was an expert of this level of the Earth Central, but it was not life-threatening and would not leave any after-effects, which was pretty good news.

Mo Yang guarded outside the ward, when he learned what happened in the hotel from Qi Hu, an uncontrollable regret arose in his heart, if he thought carefully about what kind of person Han 3,000 was, he wouldn't have allowed Qi Hu to test the strength of Di Yang, let alone let Han 3,000 suffer such serious injuries.

His feelings, whether it was for a woman or a man, were incredibly important to him as long as it was something he identified with.

Even if it was someone like Qi Hu, after Han 3000 brought him down the mountain, he would treat it as a responsibility.

Being a brother with such a man was undoubtedly lucky, and he wouldn't worry about stabbing him in the back.

However, in Mo Yang's opinion, Han Three Thousand Yuan took his feelings so seriously, but it was a kind of fetter, and those who had achieved great things were not bound by trivialities, he would be heading towards a more peak in the future, and if he cared too much about the feelings around him, it would definitely become a fetter for him.

But this was something that Mo Yang didn't want to change, and he also knew that he couldn't.

"He saved you with his life, you should repay him with your life, and if you dare to betray him in the future, I, Mo Yang, will be the first to not let you go." Mo Yang gritted his teeth and threatened Qi Hu.

Qi Hu knew very well that if it wasn't for Han Qianyan, he would definitely have died in the hotel, this life was picked up for him by Han Qianyan, so how could he betray Han Qianyan.

"I don't know anything about betrayal, I only know that if it wasn't for him, I'd be dead." Qi Hu said faintly.

Mo Yang patted Qi Hu's shoulder, perhaps Han 3000 was right, leaving Qi Hu behind would only be of greater use in the future.

Mo Yang cared too much about the immediate future, but Han 3000's layout was in the future, and from that point on, Han 3000 had a bigger picture, Mo Yang had to admit that this was the difference between him and Han 3000.

When the three of them were guarding the outside of the hospital room, a very beautiful woman appeared, her posture, above Su Yingxia, gave her a stunning and shocking beauty.

"You're called Chi Yi Yun, right?" Mo Yang stood up and asked.

The visitor was indeed Qi Yiyun, she had a tight cloth control over the Peninsula Hotel, so she knew very well what happened after Han Saniang left the Peninsula Hotel.

During this period of time, Qi Yiyun hadn't contacted Han 3,000 because she was trying to find a way to help Han 3,000, now that she had gotten a lot of funds in her hands, she was trying to pull out as much as possible from her family, and Qi Yiyun couldn't help with other things, so she was only able to help Han 3,000 fill in some gaps with money.

"How's he doing." Chi Yi Yun asked.

"He hasn't woken up yet." Mo Yang said.

"You grown men don't take care of people carefully, so from today onwards, I'll take care of him during his time in the hospital." Chi Yi Yun said.

This was something Mo Yang considered, originally he was going to inform Su Yingxia to take care of Han 3,000, but after thinking about it now that the two had divorced, Han 3,000 had written off his relationship with the Su family to protect Su Yingxia, at this time Su Yingxia came to take care of Han 3,000, once the news spread, everything Han 3,000 did would be meaningless.

Right now Chi Yiyun's appearance was good news for Mo Yang, as he really had no experience in taking care of men.

"Okay." Mo Yang should say.

A day later, the unconscious Han Giangli woke up, and the first time he opened his eyes, he saw Qi Yiyun, who was exquisitely made up and shockingly beautiful.

"Why are you here?" Han Giangli was puzzled.

"To help you save a fortune as a caregiver," Chi Yi Yun said.

"Am I already poor to this extent in your eyes?" Han Qianli faintly smiled, as much as a smile could pull at the pain of the injury, so it quickly made him frown.

"I got a sum of money at home, any time you need it, you can take it." Chi Yi Yun said, sitting at the edge of the hospital bed and using a cotton swab with water, she moistened Han Qianqian's lips.

After being unconscious for a whole day, Han 3,000 was dripping with water, and Chi Yi Yun could only take care of Han 3,000 in this way, and it was the first thing Chi Yi Yun did every ten minutes, even if she woke up late at night.

"I don't lack small money, what I lack is big money, how much do you have?" Han 3,000 asked.

"My father took half of the family's liquidity and gave it to me, do you think it will be less?" Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Qianqiang arched very slightly and nodded, saying, "It seems that your value is already evident, and if I can drive Han Yan out of Cloud City, I'll definitely help you."

"Are you serious about helping me, or are you planning to take care of my troubles along the way when you deal with the Miya Han family?" Chi Yi Yun asked.

"By the way of course." Han 3,000 said unabashedly.

"You were only beaten into the hospital yesterday, but today you're thinking of dealing with the MiG Han family, you've got some nerve." Chi Yi Yun was helpless, today it was still unknown whether he could deal with Han Yan, but in his mind he was already plotting to deal with the Migoqo Han family, this kind of sky-high thinking was really not something ordinary people could do.

"One mustn't dream a little?" Han Giangli smiled, it's true that his current abilities didn't qualify him to deal with the MiG Han family, but that didn't mean he didn't have the courage to even think about it.

"Can I be your dream?" Qi Yiyun suddenly asked.

Han Qianqiang's eyelids suddenly jumped straight, it wasn't the first time that Chi Yi Yun had shown him affection in this regard, and it was such a beautiful woman.

But his position, forever firm would not change.

If he loved Su Yingxia in this life, he would only have Su Yingxia as a woman in his heart.

Seeing that Han Qianli didn't reply, Qi Yi Yun sat on the bed again, and put her legs on the bed as well, sharing the same blanket with Han Qianli.

When Han 3000 felt Qi Yiyun's legs on his thighs, he was inexplicably nervous and said, "What do you want!"

"Do I have a chance later if I don't do something about it while you can't move?" Chi Yi Yun said with a smile on her eyebrows.

Han Giangli felt a fire instantly then rise in his heart, causing his mouth to go dry.

Although he was very firm in his stance, when faced with this kind of temptation, any man, I'm afraid, wouldn't be able to resist ah!

Chapter 412

"What do you want!"

Unable to move, Han Qianqian looked at Qi Yi Yun in horror, his current physical condition, as long as there is any muscle tugging, it will definitely cause great pain, at such a time, there is nothing he can do even in the face of Qi Yi Yun, if if Qi Yi Yun really wants to do that kind of thing to him, Han Qianqian can only seem to endure silently?

"Can't I even cover up if the air conditioning is too cold? You don't really think I'm that low, do you think I'm short of men with my posture?" Qi Yiyun glared at Han Qianqian and said, his such a violent

reaction made Qi Yiyun helpless because she knew clearly that the stronger Han Qianqian's rejection was, the higher Su Yingxia's position in his heart.

Sometimes, Qi Yiyun envied Su Yingxia very much, envied that she was able to obtain such a sincere relationship and that Han Qianqian would never betray her no matter what temptations she faced.

In today's society, to be able to meet such a man, Qi Yiyun couldn't think of any other possibility but luck.

But Chi Yi Yun doesn't know the same thing about Su Ying Xia when Han Sanqiang holds on to the affection.

The maintenance of a relationship can never be achieved by one person unilaterally, it must be paid for by both parties.

When Han 3,000 rejects all temptations, Su Yingxia also rejects all offers of kindness.

Su Family Company.

When Su Yingxia began to pack up her documents, signaling that she was about to leave work, Shen Lingyao arrived in her office.

"Yingxia, there are many flower senders outside the company again today, I think you're in trouble." Shen Ling Yao said to Su Ying Xia with an envious face, she had never tried what it was like to be pursued by so many people, but just thinking about it made her feel happy.

What Shen Lingyao felt happy about was a pain to Su Yingxia, ever since the news of her divorce from Han Marchant had spread all over Cloud City, plus after outsiders also knew that she hadn't slept with Han Marchant, those pursuers were like locusts crossing the border, almost every day there were many

people waiting in front of the company, sending gifts and flowers, this thing had made Su Yingxia unbearably annoyed.

"And how many people are there?" Su Yingxia said helplessly, going to work to deal with work, and having to deal with these flies after work, it really made her a bit physically and mentally exhausted.

"There are more than ten of them, and every one of them is handsome, you want to choose one." Shen Lingyao said.

Su Yingxia looked at Shen Lingyao with a fierce gaze and said, "Are you crazy, how could I betray 3000."

Shen Ling Yao sighed, these two people's relationship, really the heavens can't break up ah, but if Su Ying Xia continues to be so single, I don't know how many more moths will still be fighting the fire without a life.

"What I mean is, if you pick any one and use him as a shield, won't no one harass you in the future." Shen Lingyao said.

Su Yingxia resolutely shook her head, even if it was just a shield she didn't want it, anything that could cause Han Giang's displeasure, she wouldn't do.

"You're good at everything, just too many messy thoughts in your head, I'm looking for a shield, I know he's a shield myself, but others don't know, if this gets to Han 3000's ears, what if he gets upset." Su Yingxia said.

"I really don't know how the two of you cultivated your relationship, but you used to hate him to the bone." Shen Lingyao looked at Su Yingxia in puzzlement, thinking that when they first got married, Su Yingxia but complained to her a lot about Han 3000, telling her how much reluctance she had in her heart, even before, Shen Lingyao felt that these two would divorce sooner or later, but now, the feelings

of these two suddenly became indestructible, even if they were in a divorce situation now, no third party would be able to intervene successfully.

Su Yingxia's face unconsciously revealed a tender side, the previous her also did not think, but after slowly feeling Han Qianli's true love for her, Su Yingxia's inner accumulated feelings, also tumbled and exploded out, when she was convinced that she was originally in love with Han Qianli, Su Yingxia's full head, there was only Han Qianli alone.

"This kind of thing can only be meant to be understood, when you meet a beloved man at some point, you'll naturally understand." Su Yingxia said with a smile.

Shen Lingyao sighed in her heart, she wasn't sure if she would ever be able to meet the man she loved, but right now, she couldn't deny the strong affection she had for Han Three Thousand inside.

Ever since she knew that Han Qianqian was the little piano prince, Shen Ling Yao's feelings for Han Qianqian had deepened day after day, and even though she had tried her best to restrain herself, her feelings were like a spring that couldn't be contained.

Of course, Shen Lingyao was sensible, she would never do anything to ruin Han Qianli and Su Yingxia's relationship.

"Su Dong, those people outside are fighting." At this moment, a certain employee of the company ran to Su Yingxia's office in panic and said.

Those Su Yingxia's suitors outside the door, at first it was just a verbal fight, but now it had turned into an all-out fist fight and chaos.

After hearing this, Shen Ling Yao said speechlessly, "These people really love you to the point of obsession, it looks like it won't be long before they will hold a ring to compare who is more qualified to pursue you."

To Shen Lingyao's sarcastic words, Su Yingxia turned a deaf ear and said to the employee, "You help me watch, if the fight is very strong, call and inform me quickly."

"Okay Su Dong."

"Yingxia, you're just watching the fun, now there's no one but you who can stop things from expanding." Shen Lingyao said to Su Yingxia in confusion.

"I don't care how big things are for them, it's better if everyone calls into the hospital and stays for ten days and half a month, I'll be able to clear the air." Su Yingxia said, she asked her employees to watch over him, hoping to take the opportunity to leave during the most chaotic time, so as not to affect his return home after being discovered by these people.

"The most poisonous woman's heart na, if those suitors knew your attitude, they should be heartbroken." Shen Lingyao said.

Su Yingxia smiled faintly, although it was a bit ruthless, but she didn't think those people had anything to do with her, so what did it matter even if she was ruthless.

When the employee called and said that there was already a fight outside, Su Yingxia quickly grabbed her bag and prepared to sneak out of the company.

In front of the company, those people fighting very fierce, like in a movie, Su Yingxia take advantage of the chaos, with a bag to cover their heads, quickly flee the scene.

When she was about to walk near her car, she collided with a strange man head-on.

Su Yingxia was shocked, there should not be a smart fisherman waiting for her.

When Su Yingxia tilted her head up, she was relieved to find that the other person wasn't holding flowers and gifts in his hands, it shouldn't be a suitor, just a passerby.

"Excuse me." Su Yingxia said with an apologetic face.

"Miss Su, come with us." The man said with a smile.

This sentence made Su Yingxia feel bad, but when she tried to run, she was already caught by that person's death grip on her shoulder.

"What do you want." Su Yingxia asked vigilantly.

"To invite Miss Su to go sit down, no harm done."

In the chaos of the scene, no one noticed that Su Yingxia was being held hostage in a van, not even the person Han Giang had arranged to protect her at Su Yingxia's side.

The van with a black plastic bag covering the license plate quickly drove away from the scene.

Looking at the few bad-looking men in the van, Su Yingxia tried to control her fear and asked, "Who are you guys and why are you arresting me."

"Miss Su, we are just trying to live, I hope you don't resist and avoid suffering." The person sitting in the passenger car turned to Su Yingxia and said.

Su Yingxia didn't want to resist because she knew she wasn't a match for these men, but she couldn't figure out who she was being targeted by.

Could it be Han Yan? She was now divorced from Han Qianqian, and there was no way Han Yan would do that, or else Han Qianqian wouldn't deliberately arrange this divorce drama.

The vehicle drove out of the city and arrived at a small town that landed on the outskirts of the city.

After Su Yingxia was brought into a small farmhouse, she was directly locked in a room, and after her cell phone was confiscated, she was cut off from all contact with the outside world.

Until at night, a woman wearing a mask appeared in front of her.

Chapter 413

"Who are you." Su Yingxia looked at the visitor with a torch-like gaze, as if she wanted to see through her mask.

"What an eye opener for the old heavens, Han 3,000 yuan was just beaten into the hospital and you were arrested, you husband and wife are having a bad time, ah." The person who came was Han Qing, although she witnessed the beating of Han 3,000 yesterday, but that wasn't counted as retaliation with her own hands, so Han Qing didn't terminate her plan to arrest Su Yingxia, but she didn't expect that good things would come together so quickly, Han 3,000 had just entered the hospital and Su Yingxia had been arrested as well.

"Three thousand went into the hospital? What's going on!" Su Yingxia's calm emotions instantly created a huge rise and fall, she didn't know about what happened at the Peninsula Hotel, and now hearing Han Qing talk about it, her heart tensed up for a moment.

"Don't you know?" Han Qing underneath the mask flowed with a smooth smile and continued, "He was beaten like a dead dog yesterday and vomited a lot of blood, and now he's lying in a hospital bed, so he probably can't even move."

"Impossible, you're deliberately lying to me, right." Su Yingxia said with rapid breathing, she didn't know who this woman in front of her was, and she didn't want to believe what she said.

"Lying to you? Do you want to see how he was beaten, but I have video recordings of it." After saying that, Han Qing took out her phone, she secretly filmed it yesterday when Han 3,000 was beaten, she had planned to use it to humiliate Han 3,000 later, but she didn't expect it to come in handy so soon.

Su Yingxia walked up to Han Qing and snatched the phone, when she saw the video footage of Han Three Thousand lying on the ground and also vomiting a lot of blood, tears flowed like a geyser for a moment.

"Who the hell are you and why did you hurt him." Su Yingxia angrily hated Han Qing and gritted her teeth.

Seeing Su Yingxia angry, Han Qing's heart was even more pained, her happiness needed to be built on the pain of others, this kind of deformed mentality was raised by living in the Han family, because of Han Yan's changeable personality, treating her as a sister for a while, and then slapping her twice in disagreement, resulting in Han Qing's nearly distorted personality.

"When he's lying on the ground, he's like a dead dog, it's really pitiful to look at," Han Qing said with a smile.

Su Yingxia angrily walked up to Han Qing, almost losing her mind, and stretched out her hand to Han Qing.

Han Qing sneered as she kicked Su Yingxia in the abdomen, although she wasn't an expert, she had learned some fighting skills by ear since she was a child, dealing with Su Yingxia was just a piece of cake.

"He's a punk, and you're a punk too, and you want to do something to me?" Han Qing said disdainfully.

Su Yingxia half squatted on the ground, her hands covering her abdomen, although she hadn't lived the comfortable life of a big sister in the Su family, she still had very little experience with such things as fighting with others.

After slowing down for a moment, Su Yingxia stood up again and said, "Who the hell are you?"

"Do I have the right to know who I am, a piece of trash like you?" Han Qing said contemptuously.

Su Yingxia smiled faintly and said, "Wearing a mask and not daring to show your true face, I think you're just guilty of fear, a rat who doesn't dare to let me know."

Under the mask, Han Qing's face was cold, Su Yingxia's words were right in her face, which made her a little annoyed.

Tugging at Su Yingxia's hair, Han Qing gritted her teeth and said, "Dare to call me a rat, do you have the qualifications, you b*t*h? Married to a trash whøre."

Su Yingxia felt like her scalp was about to be ripped off, but she didn't compromise and said, "Even if I'm a whøre, I'm better than you, who lives under a mask and doesn't dare to see anyone, do you dare to let me know who you are?"

Han Qing had a momentary urge to pull off the mask, but she knew she couldn't do that, these things had been done behind Han Yan's back, and if Han Yan knew, she would never end up in a good place.

"If you want to see my true face, you're not qualified." Han Qing pulled heavily, pulling Su Yingxia down, then said to the people outside the door, "You guys, come in and help."

Several men walked into the room at once, acting as if they were on standby.

Han Qing looked at Su Yingxia with furious eyes and said, "Give me a beating, a fierce beating."

After a flurry of punches and kicks, Su Yingxia was lying on the floor, almost unable to move, and a few men subconsciously stopped their hands, afraid that if they continued to fight, they would cause a scene.

But the anger in Han Qing's heart was still burning, snapping, "Stop what for, why stop without my order, keep fighting."

"If we continue to fight, I'm afraid there'll be a death." A certain person said to Han Qing, they were just kidnapping Su Yingxia to risk making a fortune, if there was a death, the nature of this would be different.

"What's there to be afraid of, even if you're killed, you're not responsible for it, if you want to get the money, keep fighting for me." Han Qing said.

A few people looked at each other with some intolerance in their eyes, after all, Su Yingxia was just a woman, a few grown men bullying her, how humiliating to say such a thing, and they themselves had no grudge against Su Yingxia, beating her to this extent was enough.

But the money was still in Han Qing's hands, and for her orders, they had to listen.

Punching and kicking continued, Su Yingxia couldn't even make a sound of crying out in pain, her mouth overflowing with a shocking fishy red, looking as if she was going to die.

Only then did Han Qing make a few people stop and walk to Su Yingxia's side, saying after squatting down, "B*t*h, now you know what will happen if you offend me, right?"

Su Yingxia felt like her whole body was about to fall apart, there wasn't a single place that didn't hurt, she didn't hear a word of Han Qing's words clearly and said vaguely, "Three thousand will take revenge for me."

Han Qing laughed coldly, grabbed Su Yingxia's hair, forcing her to raise her head and said, "Look at your pitiful face, Han Three Thousand can't even save himself, how can he avenge you."

Su Yingxia's face smiled when she thought of Han Three Thousand, only in this situation, the smile was especially miserable, and said, "He can handle all the trouble, I trust him."

"Joke, how can he fight Han's group with his abilities, what's the use of trusting him, how can a trash like him have a chance to fight back." Han Qing said disdainfully, in her opinion, the moment Han Yan arrived in Cloud City, Han Qianli's end was already predetermined, as the two of them were simply not on the same level.

Su Yingxia shook her head, she didn't have the strength to speak anymore and there was no point in continuing to argue.

Han Qing let go of Su Yingxia's hair, causing Su Yingxia's head to smash heavily on the ground, stood up and said to the few people, "Keep an eye on her, if you let her run away, you won't get a single penny."

It was only after leaving the farmhouse that Han Qing took off her mask, with a hideous expression on her face.

"Han 3,000, wait until you kneel down to me, or else you don't want to see this b*t*h again." Han Qing said to herself.

Magic Capital, the few people who were sent to protect Su Yingxia were all lying on the ground one by one, looking like they had been beaten up quite a bit.

Mo Yang who lifted up his cuffs panted, such an important task, he handed over to these few trustworthy people, but never thought that they would lose Su Yingxia under their eyelids.

Su Yingxia's car was still parked in front of the company, and Mo Yang had already asked someone to find out, Su Yingxia did not return to the hillside villa, it was clear that something had happened.

"Boss Mo, do you want to tell Brother 3000 about this?" Lin Yong's pale face asked to Mo Yang, Su Yingxia was kidnapped, this was a matter of the sky falling, although it was not his responsibility, but he was still very scared inside.

Once Han Three Thousand's anger burns up, no one can guarantee that they will be able to stay out of trouble.

Mo Yang gritted his teeth and said, "In his current condition, how can he know that if he doesn't heal properly, what if he leaves behind after-effects."

Lin Yong also knew clearly that if Han Qianqiang knew, he would definitely not be in the hospital to recuperate his injuries, which would definitely aggravate his condition, but the current situation, Lin Yong could not think of any way at all.

At this time, one of the underlings ran beside Mo Yang and said, "Boss Mo, according to the CCTV video at the scene, Miss Su should have been taken with a van, but the license plate of the vehicle was blocked, I have managed to access the nearby CCTV, but I can't find out where the van actually went."