

His True Colors Chapter 421-430

Chapter 421

After the woman led the little boy away, Han Giangli said to Chi Yiyun, "This open-mindedness, even many adults don't have it."

"Although he was unfortunate, he was considered lucky after meeting you, there are many others like him in the world, but he didn't have the opportunity to meet you like he did." Qi Yiyun said indifferently, she had known about Han Qianli's kind side for a long time, because those that Han Qianli had done could be easily known even without any deliberate investigation.

It was precisely for this reason that Qi Yiyun felt that Han Qianqian possessed a unique charm and was what set him apart from others.

"I hope I can help him." Han Qianli sighed and looked at the lucky red string on his hand, although it was cheap, he wasn't going to take it off, perhaps it could really bring him good luck.

Although Han Third Thousand was an atheist, he believed in luck, he was able to develop his power without being helped by the Han family, there was nothing wrong with that, apart from his own abilities, there was also luck, of course, luck could be considered a form of strength at some point.

Chi Yi Yun pushed Han Qianqian and walked towards the hospital room, saying in a ghostly voice, "As long as money can cure him, he has nothing to worry about, to you, money is just a small problem."

Amongst Chi Yi Yun's tone, Han Qian Long felt a hint of grudge, he knew why Chi Yi Yun had such emotions, with his current stage, acting as a good guy was indeed not an appropriate time, facing the powerful Han Group, he shouldn't just waste his money anymore, but standing in Han Qian Long's position, when he encountered this kind of thing, how could he not care?

Not in charge of the world's affairs, but the snow visible to the naked eye, Han Qianli will definitely clean it up.

"Don't worry, I won't spend your money." Han Three Thousand smiled.

If she could, Chi Yiyun was unwilling to part with Han Marchant, she even wanted Han Marchant to take all she had as her own, but unfortunately it could only be a fantasy that would never come true.

"What did you say to Su Ye-han?" Han Qianqiang suddenly asked to Chi Yi Yun.

Chi Yi Yun was stunned, and her mind began to ponder over topics that she could change, or think of an excuse to gloss over the matter.

"No need to think of other excuses to put me off, if I can't even guess this, can I still be called Han Three Thousand?" Han Giangli continued.

Chi Yi Yun pursed her lips, revealing her cute and playful side, she was like a changeable goddess, no matter what style appeared on her, she would always look like a special fit and wouldn't be the least bit off-putting.

"Being too smart is not a good thing sometimes." Chi Yi Yun said.

"Did you tell her who I am?" Han 3000 said.

"Right." Since she knew she couldn't conceal it, Chi Yi Yun simply admitted it generously and said, "She already knows who you are, even the bride-price that was sent to the Su family before, she knows who it was for, I guess she's so humiliated now that she can't wait to find a hole in the ground to drill down, but you can rest assured that I've already threatened her, and with her guts, she shouldn't dare to reveal this to the world."

"The reason I have to keep my identity a secret is because there is still a potential rival in the Yanjing Han family, and I still don't know who that rival is, do you still think I don't have enough trouble?" Han Giangli smiled bitterly.

"You're so powerful, is there anything that can be difficult for you?" Chi Yi Yun said with a light wrinkle of her nose.

Han Giang was helpless, was his image omnipotent in Chi Yi Yun's mind?

"I think you're afraid that I won't die badly enough." Han Qianli laughed bitterly.

Qi Yiyun frowned in dissatisfaction and quietly glared at Han 3,000 behind her back, how could such discouraging words be said casually, and in her opinion, although Han 3,000 was facing a very big trouble right now, she believed that Han 3,000 would be able to solve it, that was his image and status in Qi Yiyun's mind.

Su Yehan had been distraught after leaving the hospital, and she didn't want Chi Yi Yun's words to be true, because it would make her very ridiculous.

Even now, Su Yehan still remembered that she swore that the bride-price came down to the Su family because of her, but now, this bride-price was Su Yingxia's, and everything she did could have been self-inflicted, the shame brought by this matter made even a shameless person like Su Yehan somewhat ashamed of herself.

Taking a taxi to Su Hai Chao's new company, all the employees here were from the previous Su family company, so she was very familiar with everyone.

In the past, Su Yihan arrived at the company with her head held high, because although she was only an employee, she would still feel superior based on her relationship with Su Hai Chao.

But today, Su Yehan buried her head all the way, no matter who she saw, Su Yehan would feel that they were laughing at her.

"What's wrong with Su Yeh Han today, she's suddenly become so low-key."

"Yeah, it's really strange, in the past, when she arrived at the company, she hadn't quite steadied her feet before she started to make people, but today she's afraid of people seeing her."

"It can't be that she's made some mistake."

Opinions were divided, and soon the company rumored that Su Yehan would be fired, which was the power of people's words.

Arriving at Su Hai Chao's office, Su Yehan's squirming appearance made Su Hai Chao very puzzled.

"What are you doing?" Su Hai Chao sniffed.

"I want to ask you something, you have to answer me honestly." Su Yeh Han said.

Su Haichao smiled coldly, ever since he opened a company, he didn't treat anyone in the Su family as a relative, at most, he just gave them a little different treatment from ordinary employees, now Su Yehan dared to use this kind of tone to really talk to him, it was simply a matter of priorities.

"Su Yi Han, is this the attitude you have when talking to me? I'm your top boss." Su Hachao coldly said.

Su Yeh Han knew that Su Hai Chao's attitude had changed recently, and any of the Su family's relatives had become inferiors in his eyes, and he even said, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean that, I was just too anxious."

"Go ahead, what is it." Su Haichao asked.

"Han Qianqian, is it the young master of the Yanjing Han family?" Su Yeh Han said.

This statement made Su Hai Chao's eyelids jump, how did she know about this!

You know that this matter was highly confidential, even Su Hachao didn't dare to casually mention it in front of outsiders.

Su Hachao hurried to the door, locked the office door, then pulled the blinds and said to Su Yehan, "Where did you get the news, this kind of thing can't be said nonsense."

"Are you so afraid of Han Qianli?" Su Yeh Han looked at Su Hai Chao with a deathly expression, from his attitude, Su Yeh Han had felt the truth of this matter, if Han 3000 wasn't the young master of the Yanjing Han family, there was no way he would be afraid.

"I would be afraid of Han Three Thousand?" Su Haichao smiled contemptuously and said, "He's just a family outcast, why would I be afraid of him."

Su Haichao was afraid of Shen Weng, because Shen Weng had warned him not to expose Han Qianli's identity, and he feared that if this matter got out, Shen Weng would abandon him.

Nowadays, although Su Hachao was the chairman of the new company, he knew very well that all this was given by Shen Weng, and he could take it back at any time with a word from Shen Weng, so he could mess with anyone but Shen Weng.

"Family abandonment?" Su Ye-han looked at Su Hechao in puzzlement, clearly not understanding what that meant.

"The so-called family abandonment is that he has already been abandoned by the Yanjing Han family long ago, and the current Han 3000 is just a poor homeless dog, he is not even a member of the Han family." Su Haichao explained.

Not a member of the Han family?

Then why did Shi Jing appear in the first place, Su Hae Chao's comments were clearly not in line with the facts.

But what exactly was Han 3000's relationship with the Han family wasn't important to Su Yeh Han, she only needed to confirm Han 3000's identity, and the origin of that bride-price.

"So that bride-price that was in the Su family was really for Su Yingxia?" Su Yihan's face was hot, like being slapped a hundred times, the vow she had made had all become a joke.

"Don't worry, no one else knows about this matter, as long as you're willing to help me properly, you'll still have the chance to marry into a rich family in the future." Su Hachao said.

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For Su Yehan, this matter is definitely the biggest blow in her life, whether or not outsiders know to her, it makes no difference, the most important thing is that she recognized the reality, and the reality gave her a slap in the face, let her know how ridiculous ignorance really is, let her know the dream bubble is burst, it turns out to be so ugly.

She also felt that Su Yingxia shouldn't have gotten those bridal gifts until today, all because of Shi Jing's charity, but now, it turns out that all of this is what Su Yingxia deserves, and the jumper was originally her, which is like a beautiful dream that suddenly turned into a nightmare.

However, Su Yehan would not give in from this, as long as she was able to marry into a noble family in the future, then she would be able to wash away the stain brought to her by this matter.

"Hai Chao, as long as you can help me marry into a wealthy family, I'm willing to help you with anything." Su Yehan said in a firm tone.

Su Hai Chao faintly smiled, with the degree of reluctance in Su Yeh Han's heart right now, she would be obedient to whatever she was told to do, but this card, Su Hai Chao wouldn't use it yet, after all, it could only be used once, it would have to be debuted at a critical moment, to stab Han 3000 hard when she could give him a fatal blow.

"I know someone who hates Han 3000 and even wants Han 3000 to die, you find a chance to approach him, his name is Kang Tao." Su Haichao said, Kang Tao had had his legs broken by Han 3,000 at a banquet held by Kong Wu, this matter had been circulated in the circle of the rich second generation, Su Haichao had also received the news earlier.

Now Jiang Tao hated Han Qianxiang's death, but he had never found the opportunity to do so, and this hatred could turn him into a usable flag.

"Good." Su Yeh Han agreed without hesitation.

After Su Yeh Han left the office, Su Hai Chao was like the general of luck, just sitting in his home base, he could control everything, but of course, this was only what he thought.

It was a fact that Jiang Tao had hatred for Han 3000, but the two were on completely different status levels, using Jiang Tao against Han 3000, this was like a joke.

Of course, Su Haichao didn't really expect Jiang Tao to be able to do this thing, his mind's positioning for Jiang Tao was more like a pathfinder stone, after all, now that Han Group and Ruo Shui Real Estate

were fighting, no one was sure what kind of consequences would be triggered by a third party stepping into the sea of fire, so Su Haichao didn't dare to go down easily, but to use Jiang Tao to test it.

The next day, a special ward in the hospital welcomed a special guest.

The reason why this was a special ward was because the patients who lived here, the hospital reduced the cost of their beds for them, except for the treatment necessary, the hospital would try to save money for them.

The young women were extremely nervous when they saw Zhong Liang as a special guest, even their breathing became rapid, yesterday, when they happened to meet Han Qianqian, Han Qianqian pretended to tell their fortunes for them, saying that someone would be willing to pay for her son's treatment, at that time, the young women only took these words as a joke, after all, this kind of fortune-telling is inherently mysterious and can't be convinced.

But now, someone really came to them, it had to make the young women wonder if it had something to do with what Han Qianqian said yesterday, could it be that this person was here to pay for her son's treatment?

"May I ask who you are" the young woman looked at Zhong Liang nervously, then said, "Let me pour you a glass of water first."

Zhong Liang had been ordered by Han Qianqian to come with the simple purpose of giving them aid and paying for the young boy's treatment.

"No need, I'll just say a few words and leave." Zhong Liang said.

The young woman didn't dare to look at Zhong Liang and lowered her head and asked, "Go ahead, I'm listening."

Seeing that the young woman was so nervous that she was clenching her fists, Zhong Liang smiled faintly and said, "There's no need to be so nervous and scared, I'm not a bad person, my purpose of coming here is to tell you that someone has already paid for your son's treatment in the future, so you can feel at ease until he heals."

The young woman raised her head incredulously, she was really right, was he really a fortune teller, he was so accurate!

"You you're not kidding me, is this real?"The young woman couldn't believe the question to Zhong Liang.

"Of course it's true, I've already communicated to the hospital, they won't charge you any more for the treatment, a fixed amount of money will be paid into the hospital every month."Zhongliang said.

The young woman suddenly flashed herself a heavy slap, she was afraid that this was a dream, that this was not reality.

But when the slap rang out and there was a hot pain in her cheek, she knew that it wasn't a dream.

"Mom, what are you doing, why are you hitting yourself."The little boy in the hospital bed woke up just in time to see this and asked the young woman.

The young woman excitedly walked to the hospital bed, took the little boy's hand, and said with tears trickling down her face, "Son, you are saved, someone is willing to pay for your medical expenses, you are able to continue living."

The little boy was still in a semi-conscious state, confused to hear his mother's words, feeling even more unreal, although he was young, but very early to understand, and know how much money he needed to spend to cure himself, how could anyone pay for his treatment.

"Mom, you must be very tired, where is anyone else here."The little boy said heartbroken.

The young woman turned to see that Zhong Liang had left at some point.

Can't wait to get up and run to the door of the ward, opened the door in the corridor also did not find Zhong Liang's figure, which made the middle-aged woman momentarily stunned.

Could it be that everything that had just happened was just an illusion?

The nurse came into the room to do a routine check-up on the little boy's physical condition.

The young woman took the nurse's hand and asked her, "Miss nurse, did you just see a man, in his thirties, tall and thin, he said he would pay for my son's medical bills, it wasn't my hallucination right."

If it really was a hallucination, the hope that had just burned in her heart would have completely turned into despair, this kind of shock was not something she could bear, so the answer she was hoping for inside was obvious when she asked this question to the nurse.

This incident, although it happened in a short time, had already spread among the medical staff, especially in the work group where the discussion was very heated, and the nurse smiled and said, "It's true, even the dean knows about it."

The young woman was weeping with joy, and the little boy lying on the hospital bed was stunned, and only after a while did he say, "That brother yesterday, he was so good at fortune telling, he actually knows how to tell fortunes."

When the nurse heard this, she couldn't help but laugh, he wasn't a fortune teller, and he couldn't tell fortunes either, because this matter was simply arranged by him, when he was admitted to the hospital, but he had alerted all the top brass of the hospital, and every master teacher had visited his ward, from

this alone, his identity was not simple, and paying to help the little boy with his treatment was probably just a small thing for him.

"I know the man you're talking about, but he's not a fortune teller, and he should be the one paying you for this."The nurse said to the little boy.

The young woman and the little boy were stunned, this money was from the fortune-telling brother!

"When he was hospitalized, every leader cared about this matter, such a person must have an unusual status, and you're lucky to have met him."The nurse continued.

"Miss Nurse, do you know which ward he's in?"The young woman said excitedly, if that was the case, she had to go and thank him in person, because her son's life was given to her by Han Marchant, even if she had to kowtow to Han Marchant, she would never hesitate.

"He seems to have been discharged from the hospital, reasonably speaking, his current health condition, it's best for him to convalesce in the hospital, but I'm not really sure what this kind of rich person thinks, I guess he doesn't like the hospital environment, so he went back to hire a family doctor."The nurse said.

The young woman was impatient, she hadn't thanked Han Qianqian to his face, how could this work?

The nurse saw what she was thinking and said, "This kind of rich man probably won't take this little matter seriously, you'd better take good care of your son, maybe you'll still meet in the future if there's fate."

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Han 3,000 was indeed discharged because he didn't like the hospital environment very much, the more he recuperated from the disinfectant and the pungent smell of medicine, the more he felt physically ill, and all he needed now was rest, and since he was resting, it was just as well to return home.

"Is this the kind of place you live in now?" Looking at Han 3,000's rental house, Chi Yi Yun said speechlessly, although he couldn't live in a hillside villa after his divorce, he wasn't reduced to such a place, no matter how much he was the Han family's young master.

"What's so bad about it? Complete with water, electricity, and internet, it's much better than a flyover, right?" Han Giangli smiled.

"You're funny, do you have to compare yourself to a tramp?" Qi Yi Yun couldn't understand Han Qianqian's brain circuitry, how could he compare himself to a tramp in his position?

"There's no such thing as high or low, they're all the same flesh and blood, so why can't we compare." Han 3,000 said.

"Can the status of people be the same, this paradox of yours is a strong argument." Qi Yiyun pushed Han 3,000 into her home, then closed the door to her room.

The two didn't know that someone in the opposite door had seen them return through the cat's eye.

Today happened to be Sunday, Yang Meng and Mi Feier were both resting at home, and they hadn't seen Han 3,000 in the last few days, Yang Meng was particularly concerned about the movement across the street, so when she heard the door open, she quietly went to the door to take a look, not expecting that this look would directly shock her.

Qi Yiyun, who followed Han Qianqian home, was crushed in terms of face value and figure, even against Mi Fei'er.

"What are you floundering at the door for?" Mi Fei'er walked out of the room and found Yang Meng standing at the door staring and asked curiously.

"Sister Fei'er, Old Han is back." Yang Meng said.

Mi Fei'er smiled coldly, she who had never had a good attitude towards Han Giang, just hearing Han Giang's name affected her mood.

"It's a rare day off today, can we not mention that this person is bothering me?" Mi Fei'er said.

Yang Meng took two steps in three steps, walked to Mi Fei'er, affectionately took Mi Fei'er's hand and said, "Sister Fei'er, there's a very pretty girl who came back with Old Han."

In terms of face value, Mi Fei'er had strong confidence, there was no comparison between ordinary women and her, so hearing such words as very pretty just made her smile very contemptuously and said, "How pretty is it, can it still be prettier than your sister Fei'er?"

Yang Meng's true inner feelings were indeed prettier than Mi Fei'er, but she definitely couldn't say such words out loud, and just said, "I feel that it's comparable to Sister Fei'er."

"You should have your eyes checked, how can such a loser have such a beautiful girlfriend." Mi Fei'er said mockingly.

Yang Meng muttered, Old Han didn't look like a loser by any means, even if he really was a loser, he was still a handsome loser, and there was nothing wrong with having a pretty girlfriend.

"Sister Fei'er, it seems like he's still injured and in a wheelchair, as neighbors, do we want to go take a look?" Yang Meng said.

Even if Mi Fei'er had pity, she would never use it on Han Qianqian's body, what neighbor or not neighbor, she didn't value it even more.

But just wanted to refuse, Mi Fei'er suddenly thought of the pretty girl who followed Han Qianqian home, for this she was very curious, wanting to see how much difference there was between that woman and her.

"Fine, go buy a few pounds of rotten fruit." Mi Fei'er said, and with special instructions, "Don't buy too much, it's a waste of money."

Yang Meng excitedly went out, and Mi Fei'er told her to buy rotten fruit, but she definitely wouldn't do that, instead carefully picking a fruit basket.

Han Qianqiang was idly watching TV in the living room, but Chi Yiyun, whose true identity was that of a lady, was cleaning the house for him and was very skilled at it, seeing as how she often did this kind of chore.

"The Chi family is in the Chinese district of Mi, at any rate, it's a wealthy family, you, the eldest lady, won't be grabbing work with the family's maids," Han Giangli teased with a smile.

"My father taught me from a young age that if you want to get, you have to give, so every toy I had as a child was earned through work, washing dishes and mopping floors and scrubbing dust, I've been doing that since I was five years old," Chi Yiyun said.

"Usually fathers treat their daughters like pearls in their palms, as long as she lives a happy and carefree life, it seems your father expects a lot from you." Han Qianqiang said, if he didn't want Qi Yiyun to become successful, her father wouldn't have started exercising her ability to stand on her own from a young age, this was raising a girl as a boy.

"I'm the only offspring in the Chi family, so I'll take on all the responsibilities of the Chi family in the future," Chi Yi Yun said.

Although the idea of preferring sons over daughters was old, it still existed in the minds of many people, and the rich would pay more attention to this aspect, and the phrase "children inherit their fathers" had caused many women to be treated unfairly, Su Yingxia was a living example, and Han Qianqian had watched what kind of oppression Su Yingxia had been subjected to in the past in the Su family.

The fact that Qi Yiyun's father was able to do this, even if it was within reason, made Han 3000 somewhat impressed.

"Compared to many gorgeous women, you're considered very lucky," Han Three Thousand said.

Chi Yiyun, who was wiping the dust off, suddenly stopped, turned her head to look sincerely at Han 3,000 and said, "Do you know what the greatest happiness is for a woman?"

Han Qianlian's eyelids jumped, knowing what Chi Yi Yun wanted to say, but when he was just about to change the subject, Chi Yi Yun opened her mouth and stole the right to speak, saying, "A woman doesn't need to stand in a high position and have a strong career, in my opinion, a woman's greatest happiness is to be able to be with a man she likes, have her own daughter, and teach her children."

Chi Yi Yun's eyes were naked and burning, it was obvious that the man she was talking about that she liked was Han Qianqian, and looking at her expression, she seemed to be waiting for Han Qianqian's answer.

Right at this moment, a knock on the door suddenly sounded, and no matter who it was, a strong sense of gratitude rose in Han Three Thousand's heart.

Although he had already rejected Chi Yiyun more than once and didn't care about one more rejection, he was clear that every rejection was extremely hurtful to Chi Yiyun.

After coming into contact with Qi Yiyun these past few days, Han Qianqian was clear that she truly treated herself, which made her somewhat intolerant of Qi Yiyun's hurt.

"Open the door yourself." Qi Yiyun said in a discontented cold voice, her question was interrupted and she would naturally be in a bad mood, even if she knew she would be rejected, she was willing to hear Han Qianqian answer.

Chi Yi Yun, was definitely a woman who hit the south wall and wouldn't turn back even if her nose was bruised and swollen.

Opening the door, Han Qianqian saw the two with extremely different expressions.

Yang Meng was smiling, while Mi Fei'er was full of coldness.

"Old Han, knowing that you were injured, Sister Fei'er specifically said to come see you." Yang Meng said.

Han Qianqiang smiled faintly, Yang Meng said so because she wanted to ease the relationship between Mi Fei'er and him, but how could Han Qianqiang not know that coming to see him was Yang Meng's own suggestion?

For what kind of person Miffy was, Han Giangli knew very well.

"Come in and sit down." Han Three Thousand said.

After Yang Meng and Mi Fei'er entered the door, they could only see the back of Chi Yi Yun who was cleaning, but just a back made Mi Fei'er feel very threatened, and her body and stature had been divided through a back.

This made Miffy's heart surprised and at the same time, there was a lot of confusion.

How could a loser like him find such a beautiful girlfriend with such a virtuous figure!

"This is my friend, Chi Yi Yun." Han Giangli said.

Hearing this, Qi Yiyun politely turned around, drew a smile, and said, "Hello."

Although Yang Meng had already seen Qi Yiyun, she couldn't see very clearly through her cat's eyes, and the portrait was somewhat distorted, but after clearly seeing Qi Yiyun right now, she realized that this woman was even more beautiful than what she had just seen.

Even if there was only a touch of makeup on her face, it still gave her a stunning feeling.

Mi Fei'er divinely traveled to the ninth heaven, her confident posture became ashamed of herself in front of Qi Yiyun, and she didn't even have the courage to compare with Qi Yiyun.

There was only one thought in Mi Fei'er's mind at the moment, how could there be such a beautiful woman in this world.

And this kind of beautiful woman was Han Qianqian's girlfriend?

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When the idea of Qi Yiyun being Han Qianqian's girlfriend rose in Mi Fei'er's mind, she unconsciously shook her head, dismissing the idea.

This woman must have been deceived by him in some way, or else with her looks, how could she be with such a loser!

Mi Fei'er looked at Han 3,000 with disdain, there was probably no other way for him to get a girlfriend other than to trap her.

At this time, a self-serving thought arose within Mi Fei'er, she had to save Chi Yi Yun, she couldn't let her be tricked, she had to let her know what kind of person Han 3000 really was.

While Yang Meng was chatting with Han 3000, Mi Fei'er quietly walked up to Chi Yi Yun and asked in a low voice, "Do you know what kind of person he is?"

Faced with this unexpected question, Qi Yi Yun felt very baffled, what kind of person was Han Marchan, did she still need to say it?

"Do you have a different opinion?" Chi Yi Yun asked, since Miffy asked the question like that, she must have something to say, Chi Yi Yun wanted to see what she was trying to say.

"Even though I've known him for a short time, I know that he's a complete loser, and that you're so pretty that you'd want to be with him, so he must have lied to you about something," Miffy said.

Chi Yiyun smiled faintly, not expecting Han Qianqian to be such an image to his neighbors, but more importantly, the woman was very hostile towards him.

"Do you think I'm with him?" Chi Yi Yun said with a smile.

Miffy was stunned, did it mean that they weren't boyfriend and girlfriend at all?

"You're not in a boyfriend/girlfriend relationship with him?" Miffy couldn't help but laugh in her heart, so this was all a misunderstanding, she wasn't even this loser's girlfriend.

"No, I've been chasing him for a long time, but unfortunately he never agreed to be with me." Chieyun said.

Mi Fei'er had misunderstood this statement and mistakenly thought that Qi Yiyun was saying that Han Qianqian had unsuccessfully pursued her and was planning to laugh at Han Qianqian, but after savoring Qi Yiyun's words, Mi Fei'er realized that something was wrong.

"You're wrong, he was the one who pursued you, you didn't say yes," Mi Fei'er said.

"No." Chiyun shrugged and said, "I was the one chasing him, you heard me right."

Miffy was momentarily stunned.

Such a beautiful woman was actively pursuing a loser, how was that possible!

A man like Old Han who had no money and only a few looks, unless he went as a little white man, otherwise where would any woman be willing to stick it to him, and more importantly, such a beautiful woman chasing him and he still wouldn't agree, could this be true?

Mi Fei'er shook her head, not believing Chi Yi Yun's words at all, and said, "Don't joke with me, there should be many people chasing you, how could you chase him."

"There are indeed a lot of people chasing me, but unfortunately, they don't even have the qualifications to compare with him." Qi Yiyun said indifferently, even Cloud City had many handsome young men, but in her heart, no one was able to compare to Han Qianli.

Han Giangli was like a mountain in Chi Yi Yun's heart that no one could climb.

Mi Fei'er tugged at the corners of her mouth, she wanted to laugh, because what Chi Yi Yun said was a big joke to her, a mere loser, but she actually had such a high status in her heart, it looked like she was really poisoned, and she didn't know what she had been tricked into.

"You've been brainwashed, he's just a little better than a beggar."Miffy said disdainfully.

"Are you so quick to define someone you don't even know well?"Chi Yi Yun looked at Mi Fei'er and smiled lightly, it was true that Han Giang was an easy person to underestimate because he was very low-key and never proved anything in front of others, but that didn't mean he was really a loser.

"You're the one who doesn't know him well enough, I know very well what kind of person he is."Miffy scoffed, cowardly and useless, this was the image of Han Giangli in her heart.

Qi Yiyun shook her head helplessly, she didn't have to defend Han 3000 against anything, when this woman knew Han 3000's true identity one day, she would naturally know how wrong she was.

"If you don't have anything else, I have to clean up,"Chi Yi Yun said.

Mi Fei'er smirked, cleaning for a wimp, it looked like she was just an empty vase with a skin, as expected, people were useless around useless people, even friends were useless.

"Don't be stubborn and put your bets on him, you'll regret it sooner or later."After saying this, Mi Feier left Chi Yi Yun's side.

"Yang Meng, let's go."Mi Fei'er said to Yang Meng.

Yang Meng was chatting animatedly with Han Qianqian, and when she heard that Mi Fei'er was leaving, she had a reluctant expression on her face, but she knew that if she stayed here alone, she would definitely be scolded by Mi Fei'er again later.

"Old Han, rest well first, I'll come back to see you when I have time." Yang Meng said to Han Qianli.

Han Qianli nodded and was just about to speak when Mi Fei'er snapped, "Do you have a lot of time? With all the work not being done in the company, you waste your time on such useless things and want to be fired?"

Yang Meng looked embarrassed, wasn't Mi Fei'er saying that in front of Han Qianli's face?

"Sister Fei'er, let's go quickly." Yang Meng pulled Mi Fei'er and headed towards the door, her right hand quietly behind her back, and made a gesture of bye to Han Qianli.

Han Qianli faintly smiled, Yang Meng's fear of Mi Fei'er came from the bottom of her heart, and she didn't know how the two of them were getting along, but one willing to fight and one willing to suffer, Han Qianli couldn't care less.

"You're a person, are you not too pleasant everywhere you go?" Chi Yi Yun smiled at Han Qianli.

"It's probably because my personality level is too high for the mundanes to understand, and that's why I can't blend in." Han Qianqian said with a sigh on his face.

Chi Yi Yun didn't expect Han Qianli to be able to say such shameless words, it was simply shameless.

"So you also have shameless moments." Chi Yi Yun said with a roll of her eyes.

"What did Mi Fei'er whisper to you?" Han Qianli asked curiously.

"She asked me why I wanted to be with you, I guess she thought, why would a woman like me like a wimp like you." Chi Yi Yun smiled, having joined the Su family and being ridiculed as a wimp for so many years, now even if they didn't even know who he was, they still treated him as a wimp, and wondered what kind of fate he had forged with those three words.

"How did you say that?" Han 3,000 asked.

"What else can I say, we're not together, so I can only tell her that I'm still chasing you and not really together, but she doesn't seem to believe it by the looks of her." Chi Yi Yun cheerfully said.

Han Giangli couldn't help but roll her eyes as well, how could Miffy believe such words, anyone else would probably think it was a joke, after all, just from the looks of it, Chi Yiyun's prettyness was something he wasn't qualified to match, not to mention still Chi Yiyun's unsuccessful attempts to chase him backwards.

"She'll probably think you're an actor I hired to act," Han Qianli said helplessly.

After Mi Fei'er and Yang Meng returned home, Mi Fei'er sat on the sofa and contemplated the matter, not believing that Qi Yiyun would take the initiative to pursue Han Giang, and even less believing that such a beautiful woman would be willing to be with such a useless wimp.

"Sister Feier, what's wrong with you?" Yang Meng asked to Mi Feier.

"This old Han, he must have found a temporary actor from somewhere to deliberately act in front of us, do you believe that such a beautiful woman would actively pursue him? What's more, he didn't agree to it, and he's the only one who would dare to write such a script." Mi Feier said disdainfully.

Although Yang Meng had no animosity towards Han Qianqian, she was asked to believe that Chi Yiyun had taken the initiative to pursue her and that he hadn't agreed to it, Yang Meng still had some

disbelief, after all, her posture was enough to impress anyone, and as long as she was willing, she would be able to marry into a wealthy family with a word, right?

"Sister Fei'er, maybe she's just a friend of Old Han's, just joking with you." Yang Meng said.

Mi Fei'er laughed coldly and said, "How could anyone be willing to joke about such things, he doesn't know what shameless things he did to get this woman to agree, I warned you a long time ago not to get too close to him, you still don't believe me, now you know that he is a man with a heavy heart."

Chapter 425

Yang Meng didn't feel Han Sanchi's scheming in this matter, but she knew that as long as Mi Fei'er was convinced of something, it would be hard to persuade her to believe in other possibilities, and Han Sanchi had always had an unpleasant image in Mi Fei'er's mind, so if she spoke for Han Sanchi at this time, it would only make Mi Fei'er even angrier.

"Sister Fei'er, let's think about what we're going to eat tonight, the two of them have nothing to do with us," Yang Meng said.

Mi Fei'er nodded and said, "Weight loss and starvation tonight, who asked you to give him such a nice fruit basket, don't you want money?"

Yang Meng accosted a smile and said, "Sister Fei'er, it's not that I can't find rotten fruit, I really can't help it, I'll definitely pay attention next time."

For the next half a month, Han Marchand recuperated at home, returning to the hospital for a recheck every few days, and there were basically no major problems in terms of physical recovery.

After half a month, he was finally out of the wheelchair and able to walk on his own.

This day, with an apron, Qi Yiyun was in the kitchen making lunch for Han 3,000, during this time, she took care of almost all the household chores, taking care of Han 3,000 in every possible way, every time, Han 3,000's heart would be a little too not to go, because there was no possibility of any between him and Qi Yiyun, although the two of them also have certain aspects of cooperation, but this cooperation, is not to let Qi Yiyun do so many things for him.

Han Giangli stood at the kitchen door and said to Qi Yiyun, "Do you know that no matter how much you do, you won't get anything in the end."

Chi Yi Yun, who was stir-frying vegetables, suddenly stopped what she was doing and froze like a wooden person, only after a while did Chi Yi Yun say, "I just did what I wanted to do, and never thought that I would get anything because of what I did."

"Don't worry, I'll help you solve all of the Qi family's troubles, but to you, I can only say I'm sorry." Han Qianli faintly said.

Chi Yi Yun took a deep breath, turned her head to look at Han Qianli, blossomed into a brilliant smile, and said, "There are things you can't stop me from doing, but you can choose to ignore them."

Han Three Thousand bites her teeth, looks at the sumptuous lunch that Chi Yi Yun made, and says, "I'm not eating at home anymore, thank you for taking care of me this time."

After saying that, Han Giangli left the house.

When Chi Yi Yun heard the sound of the door closing, her bright smiling expression burst into tears, she knew that when Han Giang was well, it would be time for her to leave, but she didn't want to face this, even if nothing happened between her and Han Giang, she was willing to stay here, as long as she could be closer to Han Giang, Chi Yi Yun was willing to do whatever it took.

But this sumptuous lunch, and Han Qianli's thanks, was an eviction notice, a signal that Han Qianli wanted her to leave.

Crouched in the corner of the kitchen with her hands on her knees, Qi Yiyun is so distressed that she can't breathe.

After Han three thousand three thousand left home, took a taxi to the city village, this time has been in a state of convalescence, also do not know how Yang Xing's things are doing, secretly manipulating the city village, this is Han three thousand three thousand blowing the first step of the horn of resistance, only after taking the city village, he was able to curb the momentum of the development of Han's group, only then have the capital and Han's group to call the board.

Yang Xing ran to greet Han Three Thousand after learning the news of Han's arrival at the City Village with the wind at his feet.

"Brother Three Thousand, aren't you injured, why aren't you resting well." Yang Xing asked with concern.

"Once injured, do you have to rest at home for the rest of your life? You're not expecting me to be completely crippled from the neck down, are you?" Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Yang Xing didn't dare to have such thoughts and quickly explained, "Brother 3000, that's not what I meant, I just want you to rest more and heal your body."

"There's nothing wrong with my body anymore, it's easy to beat ten of you, want to try?" Han Qianqian raised his eyebrows at Yang Xing and asked.

Yang Xing's eyelids jumped, the first time he was beaten he knew how powerful Han Three Thousand was, this kind of expert could never be beaten by a yokel like him.

"Brother Three Thousand, you really know how to joke, I can't beat you even if there are a hundred of you." Yang Xing said.

"Cut the crap, how's the progress of things?" Han 3000 cut to the chase, this was the purpose of him coming to the City Village, chattering with Yang Xing for so long, delaying time.

When it came to business, Yang Xing put away his playful expression and said, "Brother Three Thousand, let's talk at home, there are many people in the city village."

Han 3,000 nodded and followed Yang Xing back to his house.

Only after making sure that the door was locked and there was no eavesdropping did Yang Xing lower his voice and say, "Brother Three Thousand, I encountered a few troublesome families before, which caused a lot of difficulties in this matter, but it has been resolved now, but lately, I always feel that something is not right."

"What's not right?" Han Qianqian frowned and asked.

Yang Xing locked his eyebrows and sneaked a glance at Han Qianqian, as his so-called wrongness was just a feeling, afraid that he wouldn't get Han Qianqian's approval after saying it.

"Say what you have to say, dilly-dally like a woman." Han Three Thousand urged.

"Brother Three Thousand, I'm just saying it casually, so just listen to it, and if you think I'm wrong, you can pretend you haven't heard anything." Yang Xing said.

"If you say nonsense again, how about I book you a half month's package at the hospital?" Han Qianqian said with cold eyes.

Yang Xing was all smart, and quickly said, "I think this matter, too smooth, so smooth that it's a bit unusual, especially recently, several difficult households, but they all agreed to sell their houses, in the past, those developers approached them to discuss, and even used tactics to coerce them, they didn't compromise, this time they agreed too readily."

"Brother Three Thousand, you may not know the situation of the city village very well, let me put it to you this way, these few families, in the past, they even made news about jumping from buildings because of the demolition, that's why many developers consider this place as the land of wolves and tigers, and over time, no one will be interested in rebuilding the city village."

If someone really jumped from a building because of the demolition, it meant that the other party was a very difficult character, and Yang Xing's concern was understandable.

But it was still a bit difficult for him to get Han Qianqiang to think of the reason for it in a short period of time.

"You think there's something fishy going on?" Han 3,000 asked.

"More than just strange, I think it's like someone is secretly helping us, and I hope this thing will go well," Yang Xing said.

Someone was secretly manipulating the situation?

For no reason, it was impossible for Han 3000 to get help, and if Yang Xing's words were true, then there must be something shockingly hidden in this matter.

Could it be that Han Yan knew about his plan, so she had set another trap for him?

But although there were quite a few people involved in this matter, the only ones who really knew what was going on were a few core people around Han 3,000.

There was no way that Mo Yang would betray him, which Han 3000 didn't even have to think about.

Neither could the current Yang Xing, if he were to betray, there was no way he would tell Han 3000 this.

"Brother Three Thousand, do you want to check it out?" Yang Xing said.

Han Qianqiang took a deep breath, if this was a conspiracy, Han Qianqiang had to think of a solution, or else this trap would be enough to doom him to doom.

"You do the matter in hand, I'll take care of the rest." Han Three Thousand said.

Yang Xing nodded, and since Han Qianqian said so, he didn't need to worry.

Leaving the village in the city, Han Three thousand went to the Weak Water Property, this matter had to be thought out with Zhong Liang's help, relying only on his own thoughts, he couldn't think of what kind of trap it was at the moment, colliding with Zhong Liang's ideas, he might be able to inspire some new ideas.

Arriving at the Weak Water Property, Han Qianliang walked straight towards Zhongliang's office, walking quickly, because Yang Meng and Mi Feier both work here, Han Qianliang did not want to meet them.

But this world is so wonderful, the more you are afraid of something, the more it will come.

When Mi Fei'er appeared face to face in front of Han three thousand, after the two of them looked at each other, Han three thousand was very helpless inside, while Mi Fei'er was filled with puzzlement.

"What are you doing here?" Mi Fei'er questioned Han Qianqian.

"It's not your turn to interfere with my life's freedom, is it?" Han Qianqian said faintly.

Chapter 426

"I certainly have no right to interfere with your freedom in life, but I have a duty to protect Yang Meng because she's my best sister," Miffy said.

"If you think I'm here to find Yang Meng, then don't worry, I'm here to find Zhong Liang." Han Qianqian said.

Mi Fei'er laughed, coming to find Zhong Liang? This was even more unreliable than coming to see Yang Meng.

Zhong Liang was the most powerful leader of the Weak Water Property, if you wanted to see him, you had to make an appointment in advance, how could just anyone be able to meet him, and like Han Qianqian, Mi Fei'er couldn't imagine what qualifications he had to meet Zhong Liang.

"You should leave quickly, don't make a joke here, or else as a neighbor, I'll be ashamed for you, not everyone can meet Zhong." Miffy said disdainfully.

"It seems that you won't let me without letting him pick me up?" Han Marchiang laughed.

Miffy mocked and looked at Han Qianqian, was he addicted to telling lies? How dare you want Zhong Liang to pick him up in person, do you really think you're some kind of big shot?

"Does it make sense for you to brag in front of me? Why bother, when in the end you'll be the one to lose face." Mi Fei'er said.

Han Three Thousand didn't say anything, but directly pulled out the phone, and after dialing Zhong Liang's number, she simply said, "I'm at the office."

After five simple words, Han Qianliang hung up the phone, not even giving Zhong Liang time to respond.

The smile on Mi Fei'er's face became even thicker, not even acting a little more realistic, talking to Zhong Liang in such a tone was a joke.

"You're a person, sometimes you're quite smart, but sometimes, you're more like an idiot." Miffy said.

"Whether it's an idiot or not, you'll naturally know after Zhong Liang comes." Han Qianliang smiled.

At this time, there were quite a few company employees at the work station who saw Mi Fei'er stopping Han Qianli and couldn't help but feel a bit strange, although this newcomer didn't know Han Qianli, she wasn't going to stop Han Qianli, after all, she was still just a newcomer, what qualifications did she have to do such a thing.

"This Mi Fei'er, she's going to have to fall on her head this time, I'm afraid she doesn't even know about Zhong's relationship with him."

"I've long been displeased with this woman, she dresses up like a vixen every day, I don't know how many men she's hooked up with, she deserves to be ungrateful and offend Brother Zhong's friends."

"Do you guys think she'll just lose her job and be fired by Brother Zhong?"

While everyone was whispering, Miffy was still laughing at Han 3000, telling him to leave quickly and not to disgrace himself, and it was a nice gesture for Han 3000's sake.

"There are people who have to be ashamed of themselves to admit the truth, you're the kind of person, right? you won't die until you see the Yellow River, why do you have to disgrace yourself?" Miffy shook her head helplessly, she couldn't understand the mentality of this kind of person, knowing that they would be humiliated and still refusing to leave, was face really worthless to this kind of wimp?

As the saying goes, a man lives with his face and a tree lives with his skin, but if a person really doesn't even have a face, what dignity is there in living?

In Miffy's world, face was a very important thing, as it was a representation of dignity, but she didn't know that face was indeed worthless to the truly strong.

In Han 3000's eyes, she was like a jumper jumping up and down, not enough for Han 3000 to treat her as trouble, much less need to prove her strength in front of her.

When the strong needed to prove themselves to the weak, they were undoubtedly pulling down their own class.

At this moment, there was a sudden rush of footsteps coming from behind Mi Fei'er, heading towards her.

The moment Miffy turned her head and saw Zhong Liang, the expression on her face became extremely incredulous.

Zhong Liang had really come!

Was it really because of a phone call from him?

How was this possible, how could such a wimp call Zhong Liang to greet him personally with a phone call.

"What are you doing? This is my friend, what right do you have to stop him." Zhong Liang gritted his teeth as he approached and said to Mi Fei'er.

In front of outsiders, Zhong Liang wouldn't expose Han 3,000's identity, or else this matter would spread out and it would definitely cause a sensation throughout Cloud City.

When the wimp in everyone's eyes shook his body and became the young master of the Yanjing Han family, such news would definitely send shockwaves through Yun City.

Mi Fei'er looked panicked and pale as she quickly bowed her head and said, "Brother Zhong, I'm sorry, I didn't know he was your friend."

"Even if you didn't know, what qualifications do you have to interfere, an ordinary employee?" Zhong Liang said in a cold voice.

Mi Fei'er didn't know what to say and could only lower her head and tremble, she was an ordinary employee who hadn't even done her job properly, so how could she have the right to interfere in other matters, but it was also true that she hadn't expected that a phone call from Han Qianqian could really summon Zhong Liang.

"I'll find you later to settle this matter." After Zhong Liang finished speaking, he turned to Han Qianqian and said, "Let's go to the office."

Han 3,000 nodded faintly and passed by Mi Fei'er.

It was only after they left that Mi Fei'er noticed that the way the others looked at her was off, as if they knew Han Three Thousand's identity early on.

Mi Fei'er walked up to an employee and was just about to open her mouth to ask about Han Saniang's relationship with Zhong Liang when the person directly said, "I don't know anything, so don't ask me, and don't get too close to me, I'm afraid of being implicated by you."

The others also had the same attitude, like they were treating Mi Fei'er like a plague, and they all hid away from each other.

The moment he walked into the office and closed the door, Zhong Liang bent down and said to Han Qianli, "Young Master, it's my mismanagement, I'll give you a satisfactory explanation for this matter."

"Do you think I would bother with an ordinary employee?" Han Qianli walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, Mi Fei'er was just a small person who could be casually dismissed, how would Han Qianli take her seriously, but because of Yang Meng's relationship, he wouldn't do so for now.

"Young Master, you've come to find me, is there anything you want to tell me?" Zhong Liang asked.

"The incident in the village in the city is a bit strange, from what Yang Xing said, it went smoothly and strangely, like someone was secretly helping, what's your opinion on this matter." Han Marchant said.

Han Marchan had mentioned this matter before, if Weakwater Real Estate was really able to rebuild the City Village, it would help a lot for Weakwater Real Estate's position in Cloud City, but Zhong Liang

had investigated it before, many developers who wanted to eat this piece of fatty meat, none of them had touched the ground, so the difficulty factor of this matter was very high.

Now that things had suddenly become very smooth, it was indeed a bit strange.

"Young Master, could it be that Han Yan already knows about your plan?"Zhong Liang guessed.

Han Qianliang's face was as heavy as water, if these people around him hadn't betrayed him, there was still one person who knew about it, and that was Su Yingxia, but how could Su Yingxia tell Han Yan about such an important matter?

Su Yingxia's heart, Han Giang knew very well that she would never do such a thing.

"Even if she knew that the smoothness of the city village had something to do with her, why would she do it?"Han 3000 was puzzled.

"Han Yan and the city have been meeting very frequently lately, and I believe they've established a good relationship with each other, rebuilding the city village must get the relevant approval documents from the top, if there are no documents issued, the city village is a piece of waste land."Zhong Liang said.

Han Qianliang frowned, a piece of wasteland!In other words, if all this really had to do with Han Yan, all she wanted to do was to let the land of the city village, rot in his hands.

A large amount of money had been injected into it, but only a piece of wasted land that couldn't be rebuilt, but it was a fatal blow to Han Third Year.

"Young Master, this is all just speculation, we have to know if Han Yan is clear on our plan or not."Zhong Liang said.

Han Three Thousand nodded, Zhong Liang's vision was established and required one fundamental condition, that Han Yan was clear about his plans for the city village.

But

Han Qianli took out his phone and flipped to Su Yingxia's number, he didn't want to believe that this matter was revealed by Su Yingxia, but apart from her, Han Qianli couldn't think of anyone else.

If this call is made, it could represent his distrust of Su Yingxia.

To call or not to call, became the question Han Qianli faced, but at this time, the hand was the first to ring.

Chapter 427

Looking at the caller ID, Han Qianqian frowned, why would Yang Meng suddenly call him, even if Yang Meng knew he was in Weak Water Real Estate, she wouldn't have bothered him so directly, after all, he was in Zhong Liang's office now, and Zhong Liang was Yang Meng's top supervisor, with her character, she shouldn't have dared to bother him so directly.

Is it hard to be in trouble in the company?

After a glance at Zhong Liang, Han Giang picked up the phone.

"Yang Meng, what's wrong?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Old Han, where are you, can you do me a favor." Yang Meng asked in an eager tone.

Hearing Yang Meng's words, she still didn't know about Han 3000 coming to Weakwater Real Estate.

"I'm at your company." Han Qianqian said with a smile.

Yang Meng on the other end of the phone was visibly stunned, and her tone became confused as she said, "What are you doing in our company?"

"You'd better tell me what you're looking for me for first." Han Giangli smiled.

Only then did Yang Meng quickly get down to business: "There's a pervert in the company, and he's guarding the door to the ladies' room, so I don't dare go out."

"Why don't you call Miffy for help?" Han Qianli was puzzled, since Yang Meng didn't know that he was in Weakwater Real Estate, Mi Feier was the one who could give her help in time, but this call, however, was made to his cell phone, making Han Qianli feel strange.

"Old Han, I heard that this person is Zhong's relative, and no one in the company dares to mess with him, or he'll be fired." Yang Meng explained.

This explanation made Han 3000 speechless, Yang Meng was in danger and had to consider such issues first, wasn't his own safety more important?

At the end of the day, she just didn't want to get Mi Feier into trouble because of her own affairs, and there was no telling how much she would lose from this idea of always putting others first.

Even if Mi Fei'er really treated her as a sister, but after a long time, when Mi Fei'er felt that it all became a matter of course, this sisterly relationship would become unequal, and at that time, Yang Meng would suffer even more losses.

In today's society, there could still be such a stupid woman in existence.

"Okay, I'll be right over." Han Marchiang said.

Hanging up the phone, Han Marchiang asked Zhong Liang, "When did you start nepotism in the company?"

That made Zhong Liang's eyelids jump, he did have a relative in Weakwater Real Estate, but it wasn't something he was willing to do, but his family pressured him and had to give this relative a job, so he was forced to put that relative into the company.

However, Zhong Liang didn't give him special treatment or privileges as if he was an ordinary employee, because he was well aware of the consequences if he messed up the company and Han Giang knew about it.

"Young Master, I really have no choice, my parents insisted that I give him a job." Zhong Liang said helplessly.

At the entrance of the women's restroom, a sneaky youth was squatting, for Yang Meng, the first time he saw it, he had unclean thoughts in his head, although Mi Feier was more beautiful and feminine than Yang Meng, but he knew clearly that the difficulty to get Mi Feier was more than a hundred times higher than Yang Meng, and a soft girl like Yang Meng was even easier to be pushed over, so he was looking for an opportunity to get close to Yang Meng every day at work.

As a relative of Zhong Liang, he had many dirty deeds in the company, but he was smart enough not to go overboard with anything, much less let Zhong Liang know about it, and just used Zhong Liang's banner to flaunt his power in front of the ordinary employees.

Waiting for the boring time when Yang Meng left the toilet, Zhong Yan took out his cell phone, which has many small videos, in addition to some online download, there are some of his usual under skirt

sneak shots, looking at these videos, Zhong Yan heart more and more stupid, when no one is around, suddenly produced an even bolder evil idea.

Now there was no one else in the ladies room except for Yang Meng, so it was a very good opportunity for him.

When this idea was born in his mind, it was like a seed sprouting and continuously started to spread and grow.

Zhong Yan put away his phone, and with a thief's eyebrow, he looked around the area, so there shouldn't be anyone coming to the bathroom, then he sneaked into the door of the women's bathroom.

Yang Meng hid in the toilet cubicle, and after hearing the footsteps, she thought it was a female colleague coming to the toilet, which gave her the opportunity to find out, if she left with her colleague, I'm sure Zhong Yan wouldn't dare to do anything to her.

But when Yang Meng opened the door of the toilet cubicle, the person who appeared in front of her was a shock to her!

It's not a co-worker, it's Jong-yeon who went straight into the ladies' room!

"Zhong Yan, how can you you come to the ladies' room."Yang Meng said as she looked at Zhong Yan in fear.

Zhong Yan reacted quickly, two steps forward, covered Yang Meng's mouth to prevent her from making a sound, forcibly dragged Yang Meng back to the toilet stall and closed the door.

Nervousness, fear, irritation and other various emotions floated to Zhong Yan's heart, although he was afraid of the east window, but the current situation, the irritation took more place.

"Yang Meng, you should know about my relationship with Zhong Liang, if you don't want to lose your job, you'd better be good and listen to me." Zhong Yan threatened in a low voice by Yang Meng's ear.

Feeling Zhong Yan's rapid breathing, Yang Meng was afraid and said, "Zhong Yan, don't be impulsive, don't do anything stupid, or you'll regret it."

"Regret?" Zhong Yan laughed coldly and said, "Zhong Liang is my relative, even if something really happened, he would bail me out, how could I regret it, if nothing happened with you today on this opportunity, that would be the real regret."

Zhong Yan deliberately came close to Yang Meng's ear, smelling the light fragrance emitted from Yang Meng's body, and became even more infatuated, saying, "I fell in love with you the first day I saw you, an innocent girl like you hasn't had sex with any man yet, right?"

Yang Meng had fallen in love, but she was protected by Mi Fei'er, and none of those scum who had evil thoughts about her could really get her, because Mi Fei'er would always remind her at the right time not to easily give herself to an unreliable man, so it was true that she didn't have a relationship with a man nowadays.

Seeing that Yang Meng didn't say anything, Zhong Yan was even more sure of his thoughts and continued, "A girl like you, but the best of the best in modern society, women nowadays don't know what the word clean means."

Two lines of hot tears flowed down Yang Meng's cheeks as Zhong Yan's left hand, shamelessly wrapped around her waist, an ambiguous action that even her previous boyfriends had never done to her.

Yang Meng knew that if she lost her innocence here today, her whole life would be over.

"Don't you dare do anything, my friend will come looking for me soon, if he finds out, he will never let you go." Yang Meng threatened, she hoped that her words would scare Zhong Yan and make him know that he would retreat.

Zhong Yan laughed disdainfully, with Zhong Liang as his backing, he wasn't afraid of anything, and he had already checked out Yang Meng's background, but he was just a child from an ordinary family, if something really went badly wrong, as long as he was willing to ask for Zhong Liang's help, Zhong Liang would never see death without saving him, and with the means of a big man like Zhong Liang, dealing with an ordinary family wasn't easy.

"Your friend, he must not know about my relationship with Zhong Liang, otherwise, would he dare to meddle?" Zhong Yan scoffed.

Yang Meng didn't know if Han Qianlian dared to mess with Zhong Liang, but having been saved by Han Qianlian once, she couldn't find anyone else she could trust other than Han Qianlian.

"Will you let go of me first, please." Yang Meng requested.

Zhong Yan smiled faintly and said, "Fine, then how about you kneel down and beg me?"

The cubicle was small and what would happen if she knelt down Yang Meng didn't know, but she heard something unusual in Zhong Yan's tone.

At that moment, Han Three thousand arrived at the door of the bathroom, but he didn't find anyone squatting at the door, and Yang Meng wasn't there, so he had to dial Yang Meng's number.

When the phone rang from the bathroom, Han Three thousand frowned tightly and stood at the door, shouting, "Yang Meng, this is Old Han, there's no one at the door, so come out first."

Hearing Han Qianqian's voice, Yang Meng felt that the dark world had finally seen the light of day, and was about to speak, but her mouth was covered by Zhong Yan's death.

Chapter 428

The phone rang in the women's bathroom non-stop, but no one's voice returned, Han Qianliang said to Zhong Liang with an icy expression, "If this relative of yours dares to do anything out of the ordinary, you'd better figure out how to redeem yourself first."

A cold sweat broke out on Zhong Liang's forehead and he stretched out his hand to wipe it off, his heart wanting to kill Zhong Yan with a random punch.

Although he knew that Zhong Yan's style in the company was not clean, but he didn't make any big trouble, so Zhong Liang turned a blind eye, not expecting that this kind of indulgence would lead to such a result.

Zhong Liang knew that if Zhong Yan really did something irrational, he would be finished with him.

The two of them walked into the toilet, only one stall was closed, and it was obvious that Yang Meng was inside.

Zhong Liang said in a deep voice, "Zhong Yan, if you're in there, get out immediately."

Zhong Yan was shaken when he heard this familiar voice, he wasn't afraid of Yang Meng's friend, but why did Zhong Liang come?

Yang Meng is also a little puzzled, she was calling Han Qianqian, but the one who appeared, how could it be Zhong Liang? Could it be that Han Qianqian knows Zhongliang?

There was still no movement in the cubicle, and Zhong Liang even had the heart to kill, gritting his teeth and saying, "I'm giving you one last chance, get out now."

The harsh tone made Zhong Yan afraid, and he could only open the cubicle door.

When Zhong Liang saw Zhong Yan holding Yang Meng hostage, the killing intent in his eyes swelled up like a wave, "You really have guts, you dare to do such a thing."

"Uncle Liang, I'm willing with her, I didn't force her." Zhong Yan said and turned his head to threaten Yang Meng with his eyes, hoping that Yang Meng would cooperate with her in lying.

But Zhong Liang didn't give him the chance, if it was anyone else, perhaps Zhong Liang would have shielded him, but Yang Meng was Han Qianqian's friend, and given a hundred guts, he would never dare to take Zhong Yan's side.

Stepping forward, Zhong Liang tugged at Zhong Yan's collar and punched him in the face.

Zhong Yan cried out from the punch and said, "Uncle Liang, my mother left me in your hands, how can you hit me? Is that so little to you?"

"As for that?" Zhong Liang smiled coldly, even at this point, Zhong Yan still didn't know what mistake he had made, he had no idea what kind of mix-up he had done and who he had messed with.

"Zhong Yan, if it wasn't for your parents begging me, why would I be giving you this job, but today I understand that the decision was a huge mistake." After saying that, Zhong Liang kicked Zhong Yan again.

Zhong Yan collapsed in the corner of the bathroom, his face hideous with pain, and when he realized that Yang Meng had hid behind Han Qianqian, he realized what was going on, so this friend that Yang Meng had found was really a bit capable.

"Uncle Liang, you hit me for an outsider, I'll definitely tell my bar mom about this." Zhong Yan said.

Looking at Zhong Yan's deathless appearance, Zhong Liang laughed furiously, growing up under the umbrella of his parents, I'm afraid this guy doesn't even know how the word death is written.

"Young Master, I'll do whatever you want to do with this person." Zhong Liang bent over and asked Han Qianqian.

Yang Meng suddenly covered her mouth and looked incredulously at Han Qianqian.

Little Young Master!

Zhong Liang even called Young Master Han, what's going on!

Just now, Yang Meng couldn't understand why Zhong Liang would be so cruel to Zhong Yan, in her opinion, even if Han Qianqian came, it would just be able to help her get through this crisis, but the current progress was completely beyond her imagination.

Zhong Liang's attitude was so ruthless, Zhong Yan wouldn't even dare to hit her in the future, right?

All of this was because of Han Qianqian, because of his status as a young master!

"Since you're a relative, you can see for yourself." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

The question was thrown to Zhong Liang, who instead didn't know what to do, the lighter the punishment, it would cause Han Qian's discontent, but the heavier the punishment, Zhong Yan had some relationship with him again after all, and it was undoubtedly a problem for him to grasp this score on his own.

"Are you alright?" Han Qianliang asked to Yang Meng.

Yang Meng shook her head, still in shock, Zhong Liang was only the top management of Weak Water Real Estate, not the real person in charge, not the boss.

The fact that he called Han Qianlian young master meant that Han Qianlian was most likely the chairman of Weak Water Real Estate who had never shown his face.

And it was well known in Cloud City that Weak Water Real Estate was an industry derived from the Yanjing Han family in Cloud City, if he was the chairman, then wouldn't he be a member of the Yanjing Han family?

Young master, young master of the Yanjing Han family!

The more carefully Yang Meng mulled over this matter, the more serious her shock became.

Never in her wildest dreams had she thought that she would be able to be neighbors with such a big man!

But there was another question that made Yang Meng very puzzled, since he was the youngest young master of the Yanjing Han family, why did he need to rent a house to live in?

"Since it's fine, let's go out first, this is the ladies' room." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Yang Meng nodded unconsciously and followed Han Qianli out of the bathroom.

"Old Han, you"

Yang Meng was just about to voice the question in her heart when Han Qianqian directly interrupted, "It doesn't matter who I am, but you have to keep today's matter a secret for me, how about it? Not even Mi Feier can tell."

Yang Meng nodded as if pounding garlic and said, "Don't worry, I definitely won't say a word about it."

"That's good, there's nothing else, you can go to work first." Han Giangli said.

"I have one more question, can you satisfy my curiosity?" Yang Meng asked weakly.

"Ask around, if it's irrelevant, I can satisfy you." Han Giangli said.

"If you're so great, why do you need to rent a room?" Yang Meng was puzzled, her biggest wish right now was to own a house of her own and have a home where she actually settled, instead of needing to move every time her landlord raised the price, so she couldn't understand how a rich person like Han Qianqian could still rent a house.

"Because I have a home I can't go back to now, by the way, you don't know what my full name is, I'm Han Three Thousand." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Yang Meng's puzzled expression gradually became startled.

Han Three Thousand Thousand!

Old Han's full name is Han 3,000!

Yang Meng suddenly felt his brain turn into a mush.

He was the young master of the Yanjing Han family, and he was also the Su family's adopted son-in-law! How can these two identities be in the same person? That's a complete representation of both poles.

"Don't think about it, hurry back to work." Han Giangli knew that Yang Meng's mind must be in chaos right now, and these questions were beyond what she could understand, so no matter how much she thought about it, she couldn't possibly figure out the reason for it.

"Yes, boss." Yang Meng blinked her big eyes and smiled at Han Qianli.

Han Giangli shook his head helplessly, not expecting his identity to be revealed in this situation.

After Yang Meng returned to her work station, she didn't stop analyzing Han Giang's affairs, as there were so many puzzling points that made her curious that she would unconsciously get caught up in them and not be able to escape.

But now there was one thing Yang Meng could be sure of, and that was that Mi Fei'er's perception of Han 3,000 was completely wrong, Mi Fei'er felt that Han 3,000 had evil intentions towards her, but Han 3,000 had such a beautiful wife, so how could she possibly like her?

And it must be true that the woman in his family was chasing him backwards, after all, it wasn't uncommon for a high and mighty figure like the Han family's young master to have a great beauty actively pursuing him.

"What are you staring at?" Mi Fei'er came to Yang Meng's position and found that Yang Meng seemed to be contemplating something and asked puzzled questions.

Yang Meng really wanted to tell Mi Fei'er about Han 3,000 and let Mi Fei'er know what kind of person he was, so that Mi Fei'er could avoid continuing to misunderstand Han 3,000, but since he had promised Han 3,000, Yang Meng had to hold on to this secret.

"Sister Fei'er, do you really think that Old Han likes me?" Yang Meng asked.

Mi Fei'er thought she was embarrassed by her work, but she didn't think she was upset and hurt because of that waste, and said, "People like him, it's not worth wasting your spirit, focus on your work, I can't save you if you make a mistake."

Yang Meng sighed, Mi Fei'er was high-minded and liked to use her own eyes to position others, she was indeed right in the past, but this time, it was very wrong, if she knew Han Qianqian's true identity, I wonder how she would feel?

Chapter 429

Han 3000 didn't call Su Yingxia after leaving the Weak Water property, choosing instead to trust her, believing that Su Yingxia would never tell anyone about this since she had promised herself that she wouldn't.

But unable to find out who actually did it, Han Three Thousand must be even more careful in this matter, lest he be betrayed again.

Driving to Mordor, Han 3,000 yuan found that Mo Yang was practicing his fist against a sandbag, this middle-aged uncle, why is he suddenly diligent.

"Mo Yang, what are you doing?" Han Giangli was puzzled.

"Make yourself stronger so that you won't be threatened, but my legs can still last for decades." Mo Yang said with an inflection.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, this guy had really taken this matter to heart.

"You're not that stingy," Han Three Thousand said.

Mo Yang wrinkled his nose and said, "I'm small-minded, so don't mess with me in the future, or else I'll tell my younger siblings that you're now living with a beautiful woman every day."

Han Giangli raised her fist directly at Mo Yang when she heard this, if Su Yingxia knew about this, I don't know what kind of chaos it would cause, after all, she and Qi Yiyun were very good sisters.

"But you know very well that there's nothing between me and Qi Yiyun, if this kind of words are said casually, I'm not just going to ruin your legs." Han Qianli threatened.

Mo Yang looked like a rogue and said, "What happened after you two closed the door, how would I know, but it's not strange for something to happen when you're alone and dry, but it's not strange for something to happen."

Han Giangli sighed, which was why he drove Chi Yiyun away, even if nothing really happened between them, a man and a woman living under the same roof would inevitably make outsiders think more, and the only thing he could do to avoid such misunderstandings was to distance himself from Chi Yiyun.

"Cut the crap, I didn't come to find you to talk about this matter," Han Giangli said.

"If you want to ask me for posture advice, I advise you that it's more practical to buy some discs and go home." Mo Yang said indifferently.

Han 3,000 yuan took a deep breath and said to Qi Hu, "Qi Hu, someone wants to get beaten up, why don't you help me teach him a lesson?"

Qi Hu stretched his body and made clucking noises, Mo Yang immediately became serious and said to Han Qianqian, "Isn't there business? Let's get down to business first."

Han Giangli rolled his eyes, this guy used to have no decency when he was a commissary owner, but now that he was the biggest man in the grey area of Cloud City, he was still acting like a small yokel, and it seemed like there was no way he would ever be able to shed that image in his life.

"There might be a change in the matter regarding the village in the city," Han Giangli said.

Hearing this, Mo Yang's expression became serious, although he liked to joke around, he was definitely strict when it came to his attitude towards business.

The village in the city was the first trumpet that Han Three Thousand's blew against the Han Clan, this matter could not go awry, otherwise, it would be difficult for Han Three Thousand to turn over a new leaf.

"What's going on?" Mo Yang asked.

"It's possible that Han Yan already knows about my plan, and it's possible that she intends to make the land of the city village, a piece of waste land." Han Three Thousand said.

Mo Yang's eyebrows furrowed with a Chuan character, Han Third Thousand was going to buy all of the City Village, this was a very large capital investment, if it was true that she was going to let the City Village turn into a piece of waste land, this kind of huge loss, even Han Third Thousand's financial resources couldn't afford it.

It wasn't that Han Three Thousand's current financial resources couldn't afford it, after all, he had returned to Yanjing, and there was also Chi Yiyun's help in terms of money, but the City Village wasn't just a matter of money, it was a reflection of the status of Weakwater Real Estate in Cloud City, so Han Three Thousand couldn't let this matter go awry.

"To turn it into a piece of waste land, it's not something Han Yan can do, she must have discussed it with the people in the city, right?" Mo Yang said.

"That's why I came to find you, Han Yan has been getting close to those people lately, you have to do something to make them change their minds." Han 3000 said.

Mo Yang nodded his head, although he didn't like dealing with those people, but when it came to a time like this, he had to make an appearance, he couldn't let Han Yan's plan succeed.

"Leave it to me, don't worry, I have all the means to play with these people." Mo Yang said.

Mo Yang being an old Jianghu, he definitely had his own set of means of doing things, Han Qianli naturally wouldn't worry, but dealing with such people, he still had to be careful and reminded, "Don't be too careless, it's definitely not simple for these people to sit in high positions."

Mo Yang patted Han Three Thousand's shoulder and said with a smile, "As long as I have a handle on them, they can only be obedient."

"Depending on your skills, being able to control these people will be good for the future," Han Giangli said.

After a few more idle chats, Han Three Thousand left Mordor, looking at the time, it had been less than three hours since she left home, but that was almost enough time for Chi Yiyun to pack her bags, she should have left by now.

Han 3,000 dawdled outside for some more time, and it was almost dinner time before she returned home.

When he opened the door, Han 3,000 saw Qi Yiyun get up from the sofa and said to him with an expression as if nothing had happened, "You're hungry, I'll heat up some food for you."

Han 3,000 was at a loss as to what to do when Qi Yiyun didn't even leave and her red eyes clearly told Han 3,000 that she had cried a lot.

I thought the line between the two of them would be a little clearer after Chi Yi Yun left, but Chi Yi Yun didn't leave, so this was a problem.

Arriving at the kitchen door and watching Qi Yiyun skilfully warming up the food, Han Kuanyuan said, "Why do you have to get yourself bruised all over the place?"

Chi Yi Yun rubbed her eyes and said, "This smoke is really choking me, and I'm choking out my tears, so you should go wait in the living room."

Han Giangli didn't leave, but went into the kitchen and came to Chi Yi Yun and said, "You know very well that no matter how much you do for me, you won't get what you want."

"Right now is what I want, taking care of you as a friend, can't I?" Chia-Yun said with her head down.

"But I'm already well, I don't need to be taken care of." Han Giangli said with a firm attitude, when a break was made, this was the best way to solve the trouble, he didn't want to leave Chi Yi Yun any room for fantasy.

"But I've already given you all my money, there's nowhere I can go, where are you going to drive me, do you want me to sleep on the runway? I'm Ying Xia's best sister, so just treat me like you can't help me?" Qi Yiyun said.

Han Giangli sighed, how could Chi Yi Yun not have a place to live, she was able to buy a house with any amount of money, saying so was just making excuses for herself.

"Can you go out first and leave me alone." Qi Yiyun pushed Han Marchand out of the kitchen and closed the door directly.

Han Marchand went into the living room, where the trash can was already filled with tissues, probably all of them used by Chi Yiyun to wipe his tears, which made his heart even heavier.

He never thought of betraying Su Yingxia, not before, not now, and certainly not in the future, meaning that he was destined to fail Chi Yiyun in this love affair.

After waiting for Qi Yiyun to heat up the food, the two sat down facing each other at the dining table.

Qi Yiyun lowered her head, feeling apprehensive, she was afraid that Han Giang would bring up the matter of letting her leave again.

Although Han Giang wanted to say it, he couldn't, after all, Chi Yiyun was very firm and he couldn't bear to stab at Chi Yiyun again and again.

"Is it delicious?" Qi Yi Yun asked Han Qianqian.

"Today's dish is particularly salty, which is probably why it tastes different when cooked in different moods, but you don't need to aggravate yourself so much, you're the eldest daughter of the Qi family." Han Giangli said.

Qi Yiyun had also thought so, and not to mention her status as the eldest daughter of the Qi family, mere posture was enough for her to find a man who loved her deeply.

But on the matter of Han Giangli, Qi Yiyun felt that she had somehow gone off the deep end, at first just wanting to use Han Giangli, then silently becoming truly fond of Han Giangli, and even she herself couldn't say when this change started, until today when Han Giangli let her go and felt that heartache, she realized that she couldn't do it anymore to give up.

"I'm just doing what I'm willing to do," Chi Yi Yun said indifferently.

Chapter 430

No matter what Han Qianqian said or did, Qi Yiyun's firm attitude didn't waver in the slightest, she was convinced that she had made the right choice and wouldn't regret it.

He was desperate enough, and couldn't use violence to get rid of her, after all, they still had a cooperative relationship.

That night, Han Marchionne got up to pee at night and heard whispered sobs coming from Qi Yiyun's room, it was already three o'clock in the morning, but the hard-hearted Han Marchionne still didn't have a soft heart.

For him, the feelings of such things, loyalty that is called feelings, he will not let Su Yingxia suffer in the relationship because of the pity for Chi Yi Yun.

The next day, Han 3,000 woke up for his morning run as usual and met Mi Feier at the elevator door.

Han Three Thousand knows that Mi Fei'er had already changed the time when he left the house, and to meet today must have been deliberate on Mi Fei'er's part, and most likely related to yesterday's events, after all, he appeared at the Weak Water Property and was greeted by Zhong Liang personally.

As expected, when the elevator doors closed, Mi Fei'er asked Han Qianliang, "What is your relationship with Zhong Liang?"

"Are you questioning me? In what position, neighbor?" Han 3000 smiled faintly, not only was she curious to learn more about this matter, but her questioning attitude was surprisingly still as if she was above it all, which made Han 3000 very speechless.

Mi Fei'er had a very high eye, and because of this, she didn't put Han 3,000 in her eyes from start to finish, because she decided that if a person was a loser, that person was definitely a loser.

But Han 3,000 was a variable, and a loser wouldn't know someone of Zhong Liang's level.

But even so, Mi Fei'er wouldn't put her foot down in front of Han 3,000, that was the unreasonable pride of a woman, especially a beautiful woman like Mi Fei'er.

"I'm just asking." Miffy said.

"An inquiry wouldn't be in that tone, but even if you ask me in a low voice, I won't tell you." Han Giangli said.

Mi Fei'er's face was cold and whispering, how could she whisper to such a person?

"You're a funny one, asking me to whisper to you, do you have the right? Knowing Zhong Liang, do you consider yourself to be on the same level as Zhong Liang?" Miffy said disdainfully.

"He and I, indeed, aren't on the same level." Han Qianliang smiled slightly, how dare Zhong Liang have the nerve to be on the same level as him, one was a young master while the other was a servant.

Mi Fei'er couldn't understand the true meaning of Han Three Thousand's words, and in her opinion, Han Three Thousand acknowledged the gap between him and Zhong Liang.

"You're a bit self-conscious, but I'm curious how you got Zhong Liang to act with you, and that woman at home, you invited her too, right?" Mi Fei'er mockingly looked at Han Qianqian, the contempt in her eyes was particularly strong, and continued, "It's a pity that you don't want to become an actor, maybe this is a bright path, when you're popular, don't forget me as a beacon ah."

After this sentence, the elevator arrived at the first floor just in time, and Mi Fei'er took the lead in walking out of the elevator, her arrogant posture leaving Han Qianli completely speechless.

Shaking his head, Han Three Thousand said to himself, "It's said that confident women are the most beautiful, but women who are smart themselves can be really ugly."

In the past, Han Three Thousand just went for a morning run in the neighborhood, but today, he went out of the neighborhood gate because he heard from Chi Yi Yun that there was a soybean milk and fritters shop nearby that was doing very hot business, and Chi Yi Yun lined up for a few days without buying anything, which made Han Three Thousand somewhat curious, wasn't it just soybean milk and fritters, could it still play with flowers.

It's only a little after six o'clock, when Han 3,000 arrived at the soybean milk and oil sticks shop, it was already overcrowded with people, a long queue, which can't help but make Han 3,000 feel that those people are all actors invited by the shop owner, ordinary soybean milk and oil sticks, so early in the morning there are so many customers, is simply a spectacle ah.

Lining up among the queue of people, Han 3,000 found that most of those who came to eat were office workers, and from their chatty conversations, it was precisely because they came to eat the soy milk fritters here that they woke up so early.

How much magic must it take to make office workers get up so early?

After queuing for almost ten minutes, it was finally almost Han Qianli's turn when a flower-armed man, who had suddenly and forcefully cut in line, pushed aside the little girl standing in front of Han Qianli.

The little girl had a high ponytail and looked like a recent college graduate, the papers in her hands scattered all over the floor.

The flower-armed man said to the little girl with a mocking face, "This point can't be held steady, what kind of physical qualities are the young people nowadays."

After saying that, the flower-armed big man also deliberately exposed his muscular arms.

The little girl panicked and squatted on the ground to pick up the documents, the flower-armed big man did not feel guilty at all, but instead smiled, as if he was happy to see this scene.

"What are you looking at, I'm just jumping the queue, what can you guys do to me?" When the flower-armed man found someone staring at him with dissatisfaction, he said to those people in a threatening tone.

Cutting in line was a very unqualified thing, but this flower-armed big man was not a qualitative person at a glance, and although those people had complaints in their hearts, they didn't dare to say anything more, and after hearing the flower-armed big man's threat, they even lowered their heads one by one.

Han Qianli squatted down and said as he helped the little girl pick up the documents, "How is it, is everything alright?"

The little girl shook her head, her eyes tearing up in frustration, it was so close to her turn, and suddenly she was cut in line, she had to queue up again, and it was already too late, she was new to the company and had to arrive very early every day to deal with all sorts of trivial matters.

After picking up the papers, Han Qianli stood up and patted the flower-armed man on the shoulder.

"What for?"The flower-armed man turned his head in dissatisfaction, glaring at Han Qianli angrily.

"Go line up in the back."Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Almost everyone looked at Han Three Thousand with shocked eyes as soon as this statement was made.

This Flower-Armed Big Man wasn't a good person at a glance, and he had the audacity to let the Flower-Armed Big Man go to the back and line up, how dare he!

"Oh."The flower-armed man grinned, deliberately stretched out his little finger to dig his ear, and said, "Dude, did I hear you right, you told me to go to the back of the line."

Han Giangli nodded his head and said, "Looks like you heard me clearly, so since you did, get out of here."

Hiss

Countless people drew a breath of cold air because of Han Qianli's words, he just let the flower-armed man line up, this was courageous, now he's letting the flower-armed man roll, this is simply insane in the eyes of the crowd.

The little girl was so timid that she didn't even dare to raise her head, she said to Han Qianqian, "I'm not eating, let him have the seat, you don't want to get yourself into trouble."

The little girl's words made the flower-armed man laugh proudly and said, "Hear that, she gave up her seat to me of her own accord, and you're actually meddling in her affairs."

Han Qianqiang looked straight into the eyes of the Flower-Armed Big Man without fear and said, "I rarely meddle in nosy matters, but leaning on the strong and bullying the weak will never happen in front of my eyes."

The flower-armed man smiled hideously and said coldly, "Kid, you don't know how to f**king write the word death, do you? Fine, I'll teach you today and let you know what it means to be powerful."

After saying that, the flower-armed man discussed his fists.

Just when everyone thought that Han Marchant would be beaten up and that he was asking for trouble by meddling, even the little girl thought that Han Marchant was crazy and why would she want to mess with such a person, Han Marchant was in mid-air, palming down the Flower-Armed Big Man's fist so that he couldn't advance an inch.

The flower-armed man was shocked, although his muscles were piled up with protein powder, it wasn't something that an ordinary person could resist casually.

The young man in front of him didn't look like he had exaggerated muscle lines, he was just an ordinary person, how could he possess such great strength!

"It's my turn." Han Giangli smiled evilly, and a sense of foreboding rose in the flower-armed man's heart.

In the midst of everyone's puzzled expressions, Han Qianli kicked the Flower-Armed Big Man five meters away, and as he fell to the ground with a thud, the expressions of a group of melon eaters changed from puzzlement to incredulity.

He had actually brought down the muscular, flower-armed man with a single move, this was incredible!

The little girl was also startled to see this scene, in terms of body shape, Han Marchan was completely incomparable to the flower-armed man, but in a real fight, instead, the flower-armed man turned into a vase!