

His True Colors Chapter 431-440

Chapter 431

"This this is too strong!"

"I didn't expect this flower arm man to be just a flower frame."

"What flower-armed man, obviously this man is more powerful, if he's a flower-armed man, would you dare to get on?"

"Don't dare, don't dare, such a big head, one punch could put me in the hospital, how dare I go on."

In the face of the crowd's exclamations, Han Giangli appeared to be cloudless and walked towards the Flower-Armed Big Man.

The flower-armed man knew that he had kicked the iron plate, and when he noticed Han Qianli walking towards him, his face instantly went white with fear and said, "You don't come over, don't come over."

"I haven't learned how to write the word death yet, won't you continue to teach me?" Han Marchant smiled and asked.

"No more teaching no more, buddy, I was wrong." The flower-armed man conceded without thinking, as he knew clearly that he had lost so badly in one move, and if he continued to fight, he would just be the one who would be injured.

This made those melon eaters couldn't help but laugh, just now they had to teach Han Qianqiang how to write the word death, now he started to admit his mistake, there was nothing left of that domineering arrogance.

"Since you're not going to teach it, why don't you roll over and get in line nicely?" Han 3000 said.

"I I won't eat, I won't eat." The flower-armed man stood up with pain, then gritted his teeth and scampered away, not daring to stop for a second.

"Good."

I don't know who started it, applauding and shouting good, those melon eaters responded with a sudden thunderous applause.

"Good lad, this kind of scoundrel is the kind of scoundrel who should be taught a lesson with his fists."

"I didn't realize you were so powerful, I thought you were going to get beaten up."

"Young man, you're really giving us a run for our money, this guy, he cuts in every time he comes, no one dared to mess with him before."

Han 3,000 waved his hand, a little embarrassed at these strangers' boasts.

Walking over to the little girl, Han Three Thousand said, "It's your turn, don't hurry up and buy it to go to the office."

The little girl only came back to her senses, and even thanked Han Qianli, "Thank you."

Han Qianli shook his head carelessly and said, "It's just a small thing, no need to take it to heart, by the way, I just looked at the documents in your hand, does your company have a cooperation with Weakwater Real Estate?"

At the mention of this matter, the little girl's brows furrowed together and said, "We're just a small company, the boss had to tie up with Weakwater Real Estate and also gave me this task, it's simply an impossible task to complete."

Han Qianqian smiled faintly, the little girl's social experience was shallow, she probably didn't even understand the boss's intentions, the reason why she was asked to step in wasn't to use her ability to reach a cooperation, but in some other way, I have to say that this boss was completely manipulating her naivety.

"If you have time, go over to the Weak Water property, meet Zhong Liang, and tell him that it was Old Han who asked you to go," Han Marchiang said.

Zhong Liang!

He was the most powerful senior executive of Weakwater Real Estate besides the mysterious boss, not something you could just meet.

The little girl left with a puzzled expression after buying the soy milk fries.

Even if she was allowed to meet Zhong Liang, what did the word Old Han stand for?

"Two orders of soy milk and two orders of fries, how much." When it was Han Marchan's turn, he ordered two orders and prepared to pack one for Chi Yi Yun to take home.

"No need for money." The boss said with a smile.

Han Three Thousand looked at the boss in the dark and asked, "Why?"

"Just now you taught that man a lesson, you often come to make trouble, you have helped me out, how can I charge you, if you like to eat, you can come every day."The boss said.

Han Giangli smiled, the boss could be really smart, exchanging a daily meal of soy milk and fritters for a safe meal, so that the flower-armed man didn't have a chance to cause trouble, he really was a businessman, he seemed to be losing money, but in reality he was making a lot of money.

"Okay, thanks boss."

In the distance, a figure that hadn't approached, with a very complicated expression, had been standing in this position since the outbreak of the conflict between Han Giang and the Flower Arm Big Man, quietly watching how Han Giang had fought off the Flower Arm Big Man.

He wasn't a wimp.

But downstairs in the unit, in the nightclub Magic City, he didn't even come out, why was that?Did he just not want to be nosy because he was?

There was also the matter of being kidnapped, he had also clearly said that if it wasn't for Yang Meng, he would never have appeared.

Mi Fei'er gradually gritted her teeth, the image of Han 3,000 wimps had been ingrained in her heart, but now, she had to overthrow that image herself, because Han 3,000's performance was definitely not a wimp.

There were so many people lined up, but only Han 3,000 stood up and fought off the flower-armed man, could this be something that a wimp could do?

The reason for the wimpy performance in front of Miffy was only explained by the fact that he was unwilling to do anything because of her.

Mi Feier took a deep breath, there were so many people pursuing her, and there were even people deliberately arranging heroic plays to save her, but when this opportunity fell in front of him, he didn't care.

It was no longer a routine of wanting to rescue her, and Mi Fei'er could clearly feel that Han Third Thousand indeed didn't care about her at all, or didn't care about her at all.

When Han 3,000 came home, Chi Yi Yun hadn't gotten up yet, he knew that she must have slept late, so he didn't bother, he just put the soy milk fritters on the coffee table and ate his share.

It had to be said that although they were all ordinary soya milk fritters, the difference in taste was still very obvious, especially the soya milk, slightly sweet with a silky texture, which was definitely not something that could be compared to ordinary soya milk, and the fritters were also very crispy and didn't give off a heavy smell of oil, so it was no wonder that business was so good.

After finishing his own portion, Han Qianli went to the bathroom to take a shower and prepare to go out.

As soon as the front foot entered the bathroom, the door to Chi Yi Yun's room opened.

After poking her head out and furtively looking around, she found that Han Qianli was indeed taking a shower, and only then did she cautiously walk to the living room.

Seeing the soybean milk fritters on the coffee table, Chi Yi Yun was like a mouse carrying food and sneakily brought them back to her room.

Just by holding the soybean milk fritters in her hands, the happy smile on Qi Yi Yun's face had overflowed, and there was even a feeling of reluctance to eat them, after all, this was the first time Han Qianqian had bought her breakfast herself, and it was a memorable event.

It was a good thing that this thing couldn't be made into a specimen, otherwise, Chi Yi Yun might have really done something crazy like this.

Happy to drink soy milk and eat fritters, feeling that the deliciousness of the world is no more than this, let the three treasures of the sea, but also can not match this simple breakfast.

After eating and drinking to her heart's content, a knock suddenly sounded at Chi Yi Yun's room door, scaring Chi Yi Yun into jumping onto the bed and burying herself in the futon.

Han Giangli knocked a few times and found no movement, but the soybean milk fritters on the coffee table flew away and said with a faint smile, "I'm going out, so I don't need to cook my food today."

When Chi Yi Yun heard this, she felt a little lost, and her entire body lay on the bed like mud.

During the time when Han Qianqian was recovering from his injuries, Qi Yiyun hoped that he would get better as soon as possible.

But now, after Han Giang's recovery, the time they spent together became very little, which couldn't help but make Qi Yiyun start to look forward to Han Giang's injury again, and only when he was injured could Qi Yiyun take care of Han Giang all the time.

Han Marchan went back to his room to change into clean clothes and then went out.

Only when she heard the sound of the door closing did Chi Yi Yun come out of her room and paced barefoot to the door, hoping to catch a glimpse of Han three thousand in the cat's eye.

But as soon as she reached the door, it was suddenly pushed open again.

Han Marchant went to return, forgetting to take his phone.

Chi Yi Yun stayed on the spot and was on her tiptoes, looking as careful as if she were a thief.

"What are you doing?" Han Giangli was puzzled.

Chi Yi Yun screamed and ran back to her room as fast as she could, slamming the door heavily.

Han Qianli shook her head helplessly and took her phone before leaving again.

This time, Qi Yiyun didn't come out again, as she was so shy that she wanted to find a hole in the ground to drill into.

It was only after a long time that Qi Yiyun pulled herself out of her shyness and went to the living room, ready to watch a TV show to relax.

But at this time, the knocking sounded again, and Qi Yiyun was as alert as a frightened bird.

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Chi Yi Yun's posture as she curled up on the sofa was particularly funny, she was indeed a little afraid of meeting Han Qianqian right now because she was worried that Han Qianqian would mention the things that made her leave, so the only way to stay in this house was to avoid discussing this matter with Han Qianqian, it would be best if she could avoid meeting him.

But Han 3,000 has a key, so if he wants to go home, he can just open the door, so why would he knock on the door?

Chi Yi Yun eased her footsteps and walked to the door, seeing the visitor through the cat's eyes, her expression instantly changed, going from cautious to cold.

"What are you doing here?" Opening the door and seeing Dong Hao, Qi Yi Yun asked coldly.

"Miss, I just wanted to come see you." Dong Hao said.

Chi Yi Yun said in a high and cold manner, "I don't have anything to do, you don't need to come and see me, I will call you if I have orders."

Dong Hao came solely because he missed Chi Yi Yun, he knew that Chi Yi Yun was now treating Han Giang with uncontrollable feelings, he hoped that his appearance would calm Chi Yi Yun down a bit.

All along, Dong Hao had thought that Han Sangyan was not worthy of Chi Yi Yun doing so much for him, and that Chi Yi Yun was just trying to use Han Sangyan to solve the Qi family's troubles, so he shouldn't put his own feelings into it.

"Miss, I don't want you to get hurt because of this, he's not worth it." Dong Hao said, he liked Chi Yi Yun, since he was a child, but when he gathered the courage to confess to Chi Yi Yun, he was ruthlessly rejected, but even so, Dong Hao didn't give up.

"Is it worth it, does it have anything to do with you? Dong Hao, don't forget your identity, and no one can force such things as feelings, just because you like me, doesn't mean I have to like you, just like I like him and he doesn't like me." Chi Yi Yun said, Dong Hao had deep feelings for her, but Chi Yi Yun didn't feel guilty at all for rejecting Dong Hao, because she believed that such things as feelings shouldn't be kidnapped, it wasn't that one party's liking had to be reciprocated by the other party.

Dong Hao weakly lowered his head, Chi Yi Yun was getting more and more deeply poisoned in this matter, and he could only watch this happen with his hands tied, with no way to stop it at all.

"Miss, didn't you ever think that you would get hurt in this matter?" Dong Hao asked.

"Even though I'm bruised and battered all over, I won't regret not having tried and tried hard, so who knows how it will end?" Chi Yi Yun spoke firmly, even though she knew exactly how slim this hope was, she knew even better that giving up would make her regret even more.

"There's nothing else, go away, don't come here to find me in the future, I'll let you know if there's anything." Chi Yi Yun said, closed the door and returned to the living room sofa.

Dong Hao's expression became extremely fierce the moment he closed the door, he now very much wanted to end Han Three Thousand's life with his own hands, only then would Chi Yi Yun not get hurt because of him, but he didn't dare to do so, Han Three Thousand's safety was at stake, now only he could help the Chi family, even if Dong Hao didn't want to admit this.

"Han 3,000, I'll kill you sooner or later!" Dong Hao said reluctantly.

A certain design company, it wasn't even time to go to work yet, Qi Ran had already started her busy work at her work station, even the soybean milk fritters hadn't had time to eat yet, this was her work norm, as a newcomer, she was oppressed everywhere, the only way she could get out of the situation was to work hard, only after she showed her boss her worth would she have a chance to get out of the situation.

"Qi Ran, you come so early every day, you're really hardworking." After the company's colleagues came to work one after another, a demurely dressed girl walked up to Qi Ran, the light smile on her face filled with a malicious intent.

"Sister Ting, I'm a newcomer, so naturally I have to put in more effort." Qi Ran said, this Sister Ting's name was Huang Tingting, she was an old employee of the company and had a shallow relationship with the boss, almost everyone knew that she had an affair with the boss, so she was in the company, no one wanted to mess with her, if she looked at anyone who didn't like her and blew two pillow winds to the boss, that person would be fired the next day.

"Right, the boss asked you to negotiate with Weak Water Properties, how are you doing, you won't have gone yet."Huang Tingting asked, this was deliberately arranged by her, she never thought Huang Tingting would succeed from the beginning, just looking for such a thing to make things difficult for Qi Ran, it would be better if she could justifiably fire Qi Ran.

The main reason for doing so was because Qi Ran was good looking and pure and pleasing to men, and Huang Tingting was afraid that the boss's soul would be hooked by her, affecting her own position in the company.

"Sister Ting, I'm not ready yet."Qi Ran said, for this matter, she had compiled very much information, hoping that when she was lucky enough to meet with Zhong Liang, she would be able to come up with more leverage to talk about cooperation.

"Ready?"Huang Tingting smiled coldly and said, "What else do you need to prepare, just change your clothes and wear something sexy to meet Zhong Liang, don't you understand this point?"

Qi Ran was stunned, new to the workplace, she really didn't understand these crooked ways.

At this time, the boss arrived at the office, Huang Tingting welcomed with a fawning smile, and the two went straight to the office.

Qi Ran sighed and continued to organize the documents.

A colleague who is usually not used to Huang Tingting's style, came to Qi Ran and whispered: "Qi Ran, I see that this Huang Tingting is deliberately targeting you, otherwise, how could you let you do such an important thing, and how could a company as big as Weakwater Real Estate cooperate with our company."

Qi Ran knew that Huang Tingting was making things difficult for her, but it was because of this that she wanted to prove herself.

The chances were small, but that didn't mean there wasn't a chance of success, and this was a self-challenge for her.

"What did she mean when she told me to dress sexier just now?" Qi Ran was puzzled.

The colleague sighed, a little envious of Qi Ran's purity, thinking that when she first left the university gate, she also didn't understand anything, but in this big dye vat of society, she had already long lost her first heart.

"She's trying to get you to seduce Zhong Liang with your beauty, don't you understand such a simple truth?" The colleague said.

Qi Ran looked at her colleague in shock, such a dirty trick, she would never do it.

At this time, Qi Ran's workstation landline rang, this is the company's internal phone, once it rings, the probability is that the boss is looking for her.

When she picked up the phone, the boss told Qi Ran to go to the office.

The company's employees can only look at Qi Ran with pity and say, "It seems that Huang Tingting has said something to the boss again, so you're on your own."

Qi Ran took the documents she had sorted and headed to the office.

Opening the office door, Qi Ran found Huang Tingting nonchalantly arranging her collar, as if she had just unbuttoned it.

Huang Tingting didn't care at all about this matter being discovered by Qi Ran, after all, her relationship with her boss was already well known in the company and she was proud of it.

"Qi Ran, you haven't gone to Weakwater Real Estate yet, what's going on, are you so inattentive to the things I've explained to you?"The boss spoke in a stern tone and questioned Qi Ran.

Qi Ran hurriedly took out the information and explained to the boss, "Boss, I'm still organizing the company's information, I want to be prepared for this matter with everything, please don't worry boss, I won't let you down."

When Huang Tingting heard this, she said with a mocking face, "Qi Ran, you really don't have any self-awareness ah, you organize so many useless things, does Zhong Liang have the heart to read?I think you're just deliberately stalling for time."

"Qi Ran, you must go to the Weak Water property today."The boss said sternly.

Qi Ran looked embarrassed, she didn't have any confidence at all now, although the man said in the morning that he could go to Weak Water Real Estate and report Old Han's name directly, but whether it was true or not, Qi Ran couldn't be sure, maybe he was just casually joking.

"If you can't do it, just leave the job yourself."Huang Tingting's true purpose finally couldn't help but reveal, firing an employee without a reason was illegal, after all, Qi Ran had a contract with the company, but if she left on her own, the meaning would be different.

"I can do it."Qi Ran said through gritted teeth.

"You?On what basis can it be done, and is it useful to talk such big talk?"Huang Tingting smiled contemptuously.

"I have a friend who knows Zhong Liang."Qi Ran said with a hard scalp.

After hearing Qi Ran's words, Huang Tingting was stunned for a moment and laughed out loud.

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"Is your friend who still knows Zhongliang trying to laugh me to death?"Huang Tingting said with a big smile.

The boss also laughed lightly and shook his head, Qi Ran's words were clearly a lie, if she had such a circle of contacts, how could she come to work in his company, wouldn't it be better to go to weak water real estate?

"Qi Ran, I didn't think you wouldn't know anything, but you're pretty good at bragging."Huang Tingting covered her abdomen and continued to say.

Qi Ran buried her head, she couldn't be sure if what the person she met in the morning said was true or not, but just now she was impulsive, that's why she said it out, she also regretted it now, in case that person was joking, wouldn't this be a joke?

The boss sighed and said, "Qi Ran, you don't have to say these words to pacify me, whether you have friends who know Zhong Liang or not means nothing to me, you have to prove your ability to me with real actions, understand?"

"Don't worry, I will."Qi Ran said, even if what the man said in the morning was a joke, she would find another way to accomplish this task.

"Okay, it's okay, you can go out first."The boss said.

After Qi Ran left, Huang Tingting sat directly on the boss's lap and said with a grumbling face, "If you hadn't signed the contract with her, we wouldn't have had to go through all this trouble."

The boss looked at Huang Tingting with a spoiled face, holding her slender waist with both hands, and said, "How would I know that you don't like her, if I had known, I would never have let her into the company."

The boss cared about Huang Tingting so much that she laughed very proudly and whispered in his ear, "I have a surprise for you tonight, don't forget to come to my house."

The boss squirmed his throat and said with an expectant face, "What kind of surprise?"

"If it's a surprise, of course I can't tell you until tonight, otherwise, is there any sense of surprise? But I can give you an advance preview, it's your favorite." After saying that, Huang Tingting stepped on her heels and wiggled her way out of the office.

Favourite, the boss moseyed on, probably guessing what surprise she was preparing, and inevitably looking forward to it even more.

After Qi Ran returned to her work station, she was in a state of distress, with her current state to go to the Weak Water Property, the probability was that there was no way to meet Zhong Liang, and even if she did, there was no way she could convince Zhong Liang to cooperate with the company.

This was indeed an impossible task, a trap set up by Huang Tingting to get her to leave the company.

But the more this happened, the more Qi Ran would develop a sense of insubordination within her, not only did she want to prove herself, but she also wanted to show Huang Tingting that ability was what would overcome everything, not beauty.

"Have you thought about when you're going to the Weak Water Property?I won't give you another chance to stall."Huang Tingting once again came to Qi Ran's work station and urged.

"Right now."Qi Ran stood up with the information and said.

Huang Tingting pretended to look at Qi Ran with an appreciative face and said, "Good luck, I hope you don't disappoint your boss, otherwise you won't be able to keep your job, I still have sympathy for a newcomer like you."

Qi Ran was disgusted by the false words, the whole thing was simply Huang Tingting's malicious targeting, yet she was now treating her like she was sympathetic, it was ridiculous.

"Huang Tingting, you definitely don't know what the word shame means,"Qi Ran said.

Huang Tingting's face turned pale and gritted her teeth as she said to Qi Ran, "What do you mean, scolding me?"

Qi Ran shook his head and said, "How could I scold you, I'm just talking about people who don't know shame, you're not that kind of person, are you."

Huang Tingting's face was as embarrassed as if she had eaten sh*t, shameless, wasn't that talking about her personally?Her unclear relationship with her boss was something she was proud of, but when she was cornered and scolded by a newcomer like Qi Ran, she couldn't accept it inside.

"Qi Ran, it looks like you still can't learn how to do things, and if you offend me, you'll only end up getting out of the company."Huang Tingting sternly said.

"If I can negotiate a partnership with Weakwater Real Estate, will the boss still fire me?"Qi Ran said.

Huang Tingting looked at Qi Ran in dismay and said, "You're not flaunting yourself in front of me because of this, are you?" After saying that, Huang Tingting laughed recklessly, she was amused at Qi Ran's inexplicable confidence, what kind of existence is weak water property? Although it was now being suppressed by the Han Group, it was one of the top companies in Cloud City, so how could it be possible to work with a small company like them?

The reason Huang Tingting had brought this up in the first place was because she knew Qi Ran couldn't possibly accomplish it, but she didn't expect her to be so confident now.

It really was a newborn calf, not knowing the dangers of society at all, much less being able to clearly recognize her own value.

"Qi Ran, Qi Ran, you're so naive, it seems like you're only suitable for the school environment, do you know what a real society is?" Huang Tingting said disdainfully.

Qi Ran was new to the society, and there were indeed many things she didn't understand, such as Huang Tingting targeting her without warning, which made Qi Ran very confused, after all, she was new to the company and had never provoked Huang Tingting before.

"If I can talk about this cooperation, I'll make my boss recognize the value of your existence in the company, and I'll tell him that you'll only delay the development of the company." Qi Ran didn't care to say more since she had already torn her face off with Huang Tingting, and anyway, it would end up either being fired or valued by the boss.

A lot of colleagues in the company had a lot of dissatisfaction with Huang Tingting, and they even wished that someone could suppress Huang Tingting so that her behavior in the company could be restrained, but when they heard Qi Ran's words, they were helplessly shaking their heads and laughing, no one believed that Qi Ran could do it, because this impossible task, even miracles were unlikely to happen, and the gap between the two companies was just too big.

"You know, in my eyes, you're like a jumping clown, but you're a joy to behold." Huang Tingting covered her mouth and said with a light smile.

Immediately, Huang Tingting greeted her other colleagues and said, "You guys say it's ridiculous, she actually thinks she can talk about the cooperation with Weakwater Real Estate, do you want to teach the newcomers how cruel the workplace can be."

In the face of Huang Tingting's fallout, most people chose to remain silent, after all, they had little affection for Huang Tingting, but there was no shortage of a few people who deliberately wanted to please Huang Tingting and began to verbally attack Qi Ran.

"Qi Ran, you really think of yourself as a talent, it's ridiculous."

"Someone like you, who has just graduated, really doesn't know anything, and can't do anything, let alone behave."

"This company, besides the boss, the one with the most power is Huang Tingting, if you want to keep your job, you'd better apologize to her quickly."

Hearing these people speak for themselves, Huang Tingting laughed contemptuously, and said to Qi Ran, "Hear that? There isn't a single person in the whole company who thinks highly of you, and I'm not alone in that."

"What's the use of talking so much, I'll use my strength to show you what it means to be truly capable, and you're just selling your body for all this." Qi Ran said.

Huang Tingting gritted her teeth as she looked at Qi Ran, the fact that she said such words in public was clearly throwing dirty water on her.

Even if this was true, but in Huang Tingting's opinion, she wasn't selling her flesh, she was just using something of equal value and her boss as a swap.

"Strength?"Huang Tingting walked up to Qi Ran, threw a slap on Qi Ran's face and said, "That's strength, I dare to hit you, do you dare to hit back?"

Qi Ran covered his hot and raw painful cheeks, took a deep breath, and said with tough eyes, "Huang Tingting, we'll see, I'll definitely get my cooperation back, and then, I want you to give me an apology."

After saying that, Qi Ran left the company with the thick information.

Huang Tingting wasn't worried at all, although Qi Ran's words were fierce and firm enough, she would never be able to do this, as it would have been an impossible task.

"What are you looking at, it's working time, it's not for you to use to watch the show, do you want to be fined?"Huang Tingting snapped at the other employees, this was the entitlement treatment she enjoyed in the company and hardly anyone dared to disobey her.

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When Qi Ran took a taxi to the front of the company, her ambition was reduced by half, in front of Huang Tingting, Qi Ran showed great confidence, but she just couldn't swallow her pride, she didn't really think she could do it.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your portfolio, the newest addition to your website, the newest addition to your website.

The first thing that happens is that she meets the person who will change her fate, and this is not a TV drama.

Just as Qi Ran hesitated at the door, not daring to go in, a secretary-looking woman approached her and asked politely, "May I ask if you are Miss Qi?"

In response to the polite question, Qi Ran was confused, how did she know her last name?

It took a long time before Qi Ran felt that she wasn't very polite and quickly said, "Yes, my surname is Qi, but but I don't think I'm the person you're looking for."

The secretary laughed and said, "If you're here to see Brother Zhong, I don't think I've found the right person."

Qi Ran gulped, she was indeed here to see Zhong Liang, but how would the other party know?

"Are you sure that I'm the one you're looking for? Although I'm here to see Zhong Liang, he shouldn't know about this." Qi Ran asked cautiously, she was worried that another person surnamed Qi would come to see Zhong Liang today, thus creating unnecessary misunderstandings.

"There shouldn't be any mistake, please come with me, Brother Zhong is already waiting for you." The secretary said.

Qi Ran apprehensively walked into the Weak Water Property as if she was dreaming.

It was too strange to be ushered in personally, which hadn't thought of how to meet Zhong Liang.

Suddenly, Qi Ran thought of this morning's incident.

He had said that if he gave his name, he would be able to see Zhong Liang, could it be that this matter had been arranged by him? Is it true that an early dinner buys something life-changing?

But that wasn't right either, she hadn't even been able to give his name yet.

Following the secretary to Zhong Liang's office door, the secretary said, "Brother Zhong is waiting for you inside, go in."

At this time Qi Ran was nervous beyond words, never having met a big man of Zhong Liang's level, it was a taut enough thing for her to tense her nerves, more importantly, she had a very unsettling feeling that the person Zhong Liang wanted to meet wasn't her, it was just a coincidence in terms of surname.

But whether it was a misunderstanding or not, it was good to see Zhong Liang.

Qi Ran walked into the office with a hard scalp and found that there was more than one person in the office, in addition to Zhong Liang, there was also a back figure standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, it was just a pity that he couldn't see his face.

"You're the little Qi from that design company, right?" Zhong Liang asked Qi Ran.

Qi Ran looked flattered as Zhong Liang acted as if he knew her, how could she not be shocked by this?

"How do you know me, Chung?" Qi Ran didn't dare to ask incredulously.

Zhong Liang smiled and took a look at the person in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, he was able to know Qi Ran, naturally he had been authorized by Han Qianqian, otherwise how could he recognize a new employee of such a small company?

"I hear you're looking to partner with Weakwater Properties, any specific plans?" Zhong Liang asked.

Qi Ran's spirit was shaken, this was a good opportunity to introduce Zhong Liang, and she couldn't care less about how this opportunity actually came about at this point, she was busy introducing Zhong Liang.,.

When Qi Ran entered the work state, it was like a different person, not as young as a newcomer to the workplace, but very mature, like a veteran of the workplace.

But no matter how perfect her plan was, it would eventually be limited by the company's strength, and with an existence like Weak Water Real Estate, couldn't find any reason to be able to work with Qi Ran's company.

"I appreciate your work ethic, but I'd like to visit your company to see if it's convenient to arrange for a specific cooperation,"Zhong Liang said.

"Yes, of course, I'm sure our boss will be very happy,"Qi Ran said.

"That's fine, let's call it a day, I'll go to your company tomorrow and then we'll talk about the cooperation carefully."Zhong Liang said.

Qi Ran left the office until she walked out of the Weak Water Real Estate, feeling as if she was still dreaming, she didn't think that she would be able to meet Zhong Liang so smoothly, much less that Zhong Liang would be able to patiently listen to all of her information preparation, and that she would have to go to their company tomorrow, which was considered to be a very generous gesture, even if the cooperation didn't work out in the end, her mission was considered complete.

"Old Han, this matter doesn't have anything to do with you, does it?"Qi Ran said to himself, there had to be a reason why this was going so well, and the only possibility Qi Ran could think of was Old Han from the grease shop.

"Young Master, this company is just a very small design company, are you sure you want to work with them?"In the office, after Qi Ran has left, Zhong Liang asks Han Qianliang.

Han Qianqiang had been facing the floor-to-ceiling window and showing his back during Qi Ran's appearance, so he hadn't been seen by Qi Ran as to who he was, which was why he did it on purpose,

helping Qi Ran was just a passing gesture, a fate, and he didn't want Qi Ran to be grateful to him, so he didn't have to expose himself.

"Evaluate it yourself, you're willing to go to that company, it's already considered that she's great, it doesn't have to be a partnership." Han Marchant said, he wasn't a godly Buddha who was universal, the opportunity was given to Qi Ran, it was up to her to grasp it, nowadays, Han Marchant wouldn't just joke about the interests of the Weak Water Property, after all, he still had a powerful opponent to deal with.

"I understand." Zhong Liang said with a nod.

Qi Ran returned to the company and shortly after sitting down at his work station, Huang Tingting appeared.

"Back so soon, you didn't even go in the door of Weak Water Real Estate's company, did you not go and type your resignation?" Huang Tingting said with a smile, in her opinion, Qi Ran coming back so soon must have been a failure, and a failure that would end with leaving the company.

"I've already met with Zhong Liang, but there's no need for me to report this kind of thing to you, I'll go to the boss later." Qi Ran said indifferently.

"Yo, pretty good at blowing, you're the only one who can still meet with Zhong Liang, what a joke." Huang Tingting said disdainfully.

"Whether it's a joke or not, there's no need for me to explain to you, remember to come to the company early tomorrow, there's a very important guest to receive." After Qi Ran said that, he stood up and walked towards the boss's office.

Huang Tingting's eyelids jumped, looking at how confident Qi Ran was, how could it be possible that she was actually allowed to get this done? How could she, a newcomer in the workplace, do something

with such a difficulty factor, Zhong Liang that was the top management of Weak Water Real Estate, even her boss personally appeared, she was not necessarily qualified to meet with Zhong Liang ah.

Huang Tingting kept pace and went to her boss's office with Qi Ran.

"Boss, I've already been to Weak Water Real Estate." Qi Ran said.

Without lifting his head, the boss said, "Since things didn't work out, you should know what to do, right?"

These words reflected the boss's self-knowledge, he knew what he could do with this company, and the gap between it and Weakwater Real Estate was like a chasm, it was impossible for Weakwater Real Estate to reach a cooperation with him.

"I met with Zhong Liang and explained to him all the prepared company's qualifications, I don't know if the cooperation can be successful, but tomorrow, he will personally come to the company to visit." Qi Ran said.

After the boss heard this, he was stunned for a moment, his entire body was like being petrified, and with great difficulty, he raised his head and asked, "What did you say, tomorrow, tomorrow Zhong Liang will come to our company?"

"Qi Ran, can you brag a bit more, how could Zhong Liang come to our company." Huang Tingting, who was on the side, said in disbelief.

Qi Ran raised her eyebrows at Huang Tingting and asked, "Is it in your eyes that the company's grade is so low that it's not worthwhile for Zhong Liang to come?"

This left Huang Tingting speechless, in front of her boss, she naturally couldn't say that, but in her heart, she did think so.

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After the boss in shock regained consciousness, he stood up excitedly and asked Qi Ran, "You're not kidding me, Zhong Liang is really coming to our company?"

"Boss, he told me this himself, so of course it's not fake." Qi Ran said.

The boss excitedly walked up to Qi Ran, unconsciously pulled up Qi Ran's hands, excitedly said: "Qi Ran, if the company can really cooperate with the weak water real estate, you can be a great contribution to the company, the company will never treat you badly in the future."

Seeing the boss's attitude towards Qi Ran, Huang Tingting gritted her teeth, she arranged this matter in the hope that Qi Ran would finish the task and leave the company voluntarily, not expecting that she would now be valued even more by the boss because of this matter.

Huang Tingting was self-aware, she knew that in her boss's eyes, there was no way she could compare to the benefits, let alone such great benefits.

"Boss, do you really believe what she said? How could Zhong Liang come to our company." Huang Tingting said to her boss, she still felt that Qi Ran was lying, even if she couldn't think of any reason for Qi Ran to lie, she didn't want to believe that Qi Ran could do this.

Perhaps it could also be said that Huang Tingting didn't dare to face the facts in front of her because she couldn't accept that a newcomer like Qi Ran would be a head over her in the company in the future.

The boss glared at Huang Tingting, he didn't feel that Qi Ran lied, nor did he want Qi Ran to lie, because this was a turning point of fate for the company's development, and if he could work with Weakwater Real Estate, it might be the moment when he would reach the pinnacle of his life.

"Huang Tingting, you'd better be more polite in the future when you treat Qi Ran, she is now a credit to the company, if you dare to make things difficult for her, don't blame me for being rude to you."The boss said to Huang Tingting in a stern voice.

Huang Tingting was extremely reluctant, but in front of money, she was like a pile of scrap metal, and beauty wasn't enough to tempt the boss to obey her.

"I know."Huang Tingting said.

"Qi Ran, sit down first and tell me what's really going on."The boss treated Qi Ran with a 180-degree change in attitude, almost as if he were personally serving Qi Ran tea.

Seeing this scene, Huang Tingting knew that her future status in the company would inevitably drop a lot, and the only chance to maintain the status quo was to make sure Zhong Liang couldn't show up tomorrow.

It was a good thing that she had a former colleague who was now cooperating in Weak Water Real Estate, so she could go and find out what was going on.

After leaving the office, Huang Tingting walked to the deserted fire escape, took out her phone and found Mi Feier among her contacts.

Before Huang Tingting didn't come to this company, she had been a colleague with Mi Feier in other companies, and although their relationship wasn't particularly good, it was considered to have had a fated relationship, and there was no bad blood between them, so asking about this little thing was no problem in her opinion.

"Huang Tingting, why did you think to call me?"Miffy looked surprised to receive a call from Huang Tingting, as they hadn't been in touch since she left her job.

"How's your job now, the pay at Weak Water Real Estate must be very good."Huang Tingting asked with a smile.

The two of them pulled together and talked a large amount of nonsense until Mi Fei'er ran out of patience before asking directly, "Just tell me what you're looking for me for, and don't beat around the bush."

"I wanted to ask if Zhongliang has any special plans for tomorrow?"Huang Tingting asked.

"Brother Zhong is going on a field trip to a company tomorrow and I've just been informed that I'll be there, so what's up?"Miffy was curious.

"The company he's going to is the company I'm working for now, can you help me figure out how to get Zhongliang to cancel this trip?"Huang Tingting said.

Mi Fei'er was happy for a while when she was ordered to accompany Zhong Liang, after all, she was a newcomer, it was very rare for her to get such an opportunity, and it was also a chance to make good relations with Zhong Liang, she couldn't wait to come quickly tomorrow, and how could she hope that Zhong Liang would cancel the trip?

"Tina Huang, this is a great opportunity for your company to work with Weakwater Properties, why do you wish to cancel it?"Miffy asked in puzzlement.

"It's hard to explain for a while, but if you can help me with this, I'll definitely help you out if you have trouble in the future, how about it?"As long as Zhong Liang didn't show up, Huang Tingting would be able to step on Qi Ran again, so she put all her hopes on Mi Feier.

Mi Fei'er and Huang Tingting's friendship wasn't so good that she would go through with it, and even if they were close, she didn't have the right to change Zhong Liang's schedule at will ah.

"Huang Tingting, you really think highly of me ah, I'm just an ordinary employee in the company, how can I casually change Zhong Liang's itinerary, I'm sorry, I just can't do it."Mi Feier said.

Huang Tingting gritted her teeth, although it was reasonable for Mi Fei'er not to help, she hated Mi Fei'er a bit for it.

"Tell me straight, what benefit do you need to help me?"Huang Tingting said.

Mi Feier smiled contemptuously, this arrogant attitude of Huang Tingting was like ordering her around as a servant, why did she have such qualifications.

"I'm taking your call because of the previous love, if nothing happens, don't look for me in the future."Mi Feier said and directly hung up the phone.

Huang Tingting almost couldn't help but want to drop the phone, but thinking that it was newly bought, she still didn't want to throw it in the end.

If there was any doubt before that Huang Tingting still had doubts that Zhong Liang was coming to the company, then now, with Mi Fei'er's confirmation, it was no longer worth doubting, so she was clear that once when tomorrow came, her position in the company would be less than Qi Ran, even if she was great in bed and served her boss comfortably, it would be useless.

With the company's prospects weighed against the company's growth prospects, there was absolutely no way the boss would ever upset Qi Ran again because of her.

"Qi Ran, I absolutely won't let you get away with this, no matter what, Zhong Liang can't appear in the company tomorrow."Huang Tingting said through gritted teeth.

Returning to her own work, Huang Tingting started racking her brain for ways to stop Zhong Liang from showing up at the company tomorrow.

Not long after, the boss walked up to Huang Tingting with an angry face and a strong killing intent in his eyes.

"Boss, is there anything you want to order?"Huang Tingting said to the boss in puzzlement.

The boss slapped Huang Tingting's face, directly giving her a silly slap.

Huang Tingting covered her face with a puzzled look, her eyes tearing up showing an extremely weak posture, and said, "Boss, what are you hitting me for, did I make any mistake?"

The boss took out the mobile phone that was playing a recording and threw it on Huang Tingting's desk.

The recording was exactly what she had just called in the fire escape, and the words clearly expressed that she wanted to stop Zhong Liang from coming to the company, no wonder the boss was so angry, a good opportunity that was not easy to usher in, but Huang Tingting was waiting behind the scenes to sabotage it!

"Who, who stole the recording, your whole family shall not die."Huang Tingting roared angrily, if this kind of thing was known by the boss, the consequences could be imagined.

The boss looked at Huang Tingting with a cold face and said, "Huang Tingting, I didn't expect you to do something detrimental to the company for your own interests, Qi Ran took great pains to be able to get

Zhong Liang to visit our company, but you, you want to ruin this opportunity, I was really wrong about you before."

"Boss, I'm sorry, I was confused before I did this thing, forgive me, will you forgive me."Huang Tingting panicked and begged the boss for forgiveness.

Although the boss was obsessed with Huang Tingting's ability in bed, he wasn't stupid, he had to have money to have more women, he couldn't ruin his future in the hands of a woman.

"You get lost, from today onwards, you are no longer my employee."The boss said coldly, leaving such a scourge behind would do the company a hundred harm but no good, only by letting her get out before it was too late could the company be safe.

Huang Tingting was in despair for a moment, it was hard to hook up with the boss, she could do nothing in the company, she only had to reach for her salary every month, and she could often receive more expensive gifts, this was simply the perfect life for Huang Tingting, after all, she wasn't the kind of woman whose posture was particularly outstanding, she was lucky to get this kind of life.

But now, all of that had come to naught!

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To Qi Ran, this matter was a change of fate that could turn her future life upside down from this moment onwards.

But to Han Qianqian, it was just a small thing between raising his hand and nodding his head, and would even soon be forgotten by him, as such things simply had no value to be remembered by him.

At this time, Han 3,000, and Mo Yang, the two of them were sitting in a car, quietly at the municipal gate.

"He's Liu Da, the contact with the Han Clan is almost his alone, he took care of this matter and made a lot of money out of it, I checked all his relatives and underground lovers, and several bank cards had sudden large entries, I believe it was all given to him by the Han Clan." Mo Yang said to Han 3000.

"You've done a very careful job on this matter, but we don't just need to get a hold of him, we also need to make him work for us." Han Three Thousand said, since Han Yan was pleasing Liu Da so much, it meant that he had the absolute power to decide on this matter in the city village, as such, Han Three Thousand couldn't play him down, but rather use him to help himself.

"These levers should be enough to threaten him," Mo Yang said.

Han Three Thousand shook his head, obviously having a different opinion, and said, "Since Liu Da da dares to accept so much money, it means he must have a way to launder it cleanly, and I'm afraid these levers are not enough."

"His wife and children are all abroad, do you want to check it out?" Mo Yang said, although the means are a little more despicable, but to deal with people like Liu Da, can only use unconventional means, otherwise how would he give in.

As the saying goes, misfortune is not as bad as wives and children, Han 3,000 no matter what kind of opponent he faces, he will never hurt the innocent, and will not use the other party's family as leverage, this is the bottom line of his work.

People could be ruthless, but they couldn't be so ruthless that they didn't have a conscience, and they couldn't let a good person be an animal.

"No, this is between us and him, it has nothing to do with other innocent people." Han Giangli said.

Mo Yang laughed, he had already guessed that Han Three Thousand wouldn't agree, he was just saying it casually.

"If we don't use this method, the others, it won't work very well." Mo Yang exclaimed.

"Where is he going now?" Han 3,000 saw Liu Da get into the car and asked Mo Yang.

"At this time of the day, he should be going to the tea garden, he is a very fond tea drinker and is very proficient in this area." Mo Yang said.

"This is quite similar to the old lady of the Su family, but unfortunately, she's never had any really good tea in her life." Han Giangli smiled faintly, Old Madam Su was tea-obsessed and loved tea, but all she had ever come across in her life was very ordinary.

"Want to follow?" Seeing the car drive away, Mo Yang asked.

"Follow." Han Giangli said.

Following the car to a very secluded tea house, there were hardly any pedestrians passing by and the tea house looked a bit shabby.

"This isn't the place where he hid his golden house, is it? It's a rare sight, but it's a good place." Han Qianli asked Mo Yang in confusion.

Hearing this, Mo Yang couldn't help but laugh.

"What are you laughing at?" Han Qianli asked strangely.

"When I first found out about this place, it was exactly the same as what you had in mind, but I checked, and the owner inside the tea house is an old man who's almost seventy years old," Mo Yang said.

Han Giangli tugged at the corners of his mouth, this misunderstanding was really big, but this kind of place, this kind of environment, was indeed very suitable for a golden house.

"You wait for me in the car." Han Three Thousand said.

Mo Yang grabbed Han Three Thousand and asked, "Will it alert the snakes? Isn't it obvious to him that you're telling him we're stalking by showing up so rashly?"

"If we don't talk about it personally, how can we know what kind of person he is and if he can be of use to us." Han Marchant said, the secret observation was enough for him, now that he was sure that Liu Da was the one who was in contact with Han Yan, Han Marchant needed to show his leverage and make Liu Da work for him.

"Hey, let it be, I believe in your abilities." Mo Yang sighed and let go of Han Three Thousand.

As he watched Han Marchant walk towards the tea house, Mo Yang's head leaned against the car window, his eyes looking a little undisciplined, because even he didn't think Han Marchant could give more attractive chips that could make Liu Da change his camp, after all, Han's group was able to crush him several times over in terms of financial power.

The door to the tea house was a rickety wooden door, making it feel like knocking a little harder could destroy the entire door.

Han Giangli knocked on the door very carefully, and with a creak, the door opened straight away, obviously not locked.

This dilapidated tea house actually had a different cave, which Han 3,000,000 did not expect.

The inner courtyard wasn't big, but the scenery was pleasant, two people were sitting under a pergola, one of them was Liu Da, and the other rickety old man was probably the teahouse owner that Mo Yang was talking about.

They also noticed Han Qianqian when he saw them.

Liu Da frowned at first, while that old man, with a gentle smile on his face, greeted Han Three Thousand, "Visitors are guests, since you're here, come in and sit down."

Han Three thousand did not fork out and walked straight to the bottom of the pergola.

A set of simple tea set reveals the traces of years, cups full of tea scale, which are accumulated over the days and months out.

The tea scale in the old man's cup to be a thick layer, but Liu Da's cup of tea scale is much thinner, this is the most obvious contrast in time, he came to this tea house time, should not be long.

At this time, the old man handed Han Qianqian a tea cup, but not a brand new one, but a cup with a thick layer of tea scale.

This action made Liu Da's brow furrow even more, because when he first came to this tea house, the old man gave him a brand new cup, but this young man, why would it be an old teacup filled with history.

Han Giangli also found it a bit strange, although he wasn't proficient in the art, he was also aware that this kind of cup had an exclusive property to say the least, especially for tea lovers who wouldn't clean

their cups and intentionally left the tea dirt behind, even if they brewed a cup of fresh water, it would still taste like tea, and such a cup was more important to them than anything else.

"Old man, what are you" asked Han Qianli, puzzled.

The old man smiled and didn't explain, but instead poured the tea for Han 3000 and said, "Try how it tastes."

Han Qianqian felt that among the old man's cloudy and light-hearted demeanor, there was an air of a superior person, especially the way he poured the tea, his gesture of waving his hand was definitely not something an ordinary person could do.

Could this small teahouse still be able to hide a superior person?

Yes!

If not, how could Liu Da have come to this place?

Han Giangli lifted the teacup and took a shallow taste, the bitter taste instantly filled his entire mouth, like drinking Chinese medicine.

"Old man, what kind of tea is this, how can it be so bitter." Han Qianli asked with a twisted expression.

The old man smiled faintly and said, "Plain boiled water."

"I'm not a kid anymore, how can plain water be so bitter, don't tease me, old man." Han Giangli said, the smell going straight to his head, even giving him a feeling of being on top of things.

The old man lifted the teapot again and took out a glass cup, after pouring it, it was indeed plain water.

"Bitter is the glass, I would have thought you would like the taste."The old man said.

Han Qianli was confused, it was really plain water, meaning that the bitterness he felt was all transmitted from the tea scale in the cup, which made him unable to imagine what kind of tea the owner of the cup used to drink, but the mere taste of the tea scale was so bitter that he doubted his life.

At this moment, the old man suddenly stood up, picked up the tea cup Han Qianqian had just used, and said to the two of them, "You guys can talk, I'm going back to rest for a while."

The rickety old man walked slowly, and after returning to the room, he suddenly straightened up, looked at the cup in his hand with a smile on his face, and said to himself, "Old brother, he doesn't like this taste, I've been waiting here for ten years just to see how much he can do, but unfortunately, so far, I haven't seen anything."

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After the old man left, Liu Da's aura became noticeably different, pouring himself a drink, having the feeling of treating himself as a master, and his aura became a bit stronger, not restrained at all, as if he deliberately wanted to suppress Han 3000.

In the face of this situation, Han Three Thousand smiled indifferently, he had seen too many people with strong aura, and this kind of psychological suppression by Liu Da was like a game for a three-year-old child to him.

"You're Han Three Thousand?"Liu Da opened his mouth to ask.

"Good."Han Giangli said.

Liu Da sneered out and said, "I didn't think you'd have the guts to come to me, so it's not like you still want me to work for you."

"It seems that I don't have anything worthy of your attention," Han Qianli said indifferently.

Liu Da nodded his head and said bluntly, "Counting that you're a bit self-conscious, I advise you to disappear in Cloud City, with your ability to go against the Han Clan, there's only one way to die."

"The benefits that Han Yan gives you, I can equally give you, even higher, isn't it worth your consideration?" Han Marchant said.

Liu Da took a sip of tea, his eyes flirting with Han Marchant, and said, "You still don't know enough about yourself ah, and I want more than just money, Han's group can help me more than you think."

"Status?" Han Giangli raised his eyebrows and asked.

Liu Da smiled without saying anything, for someone like him, money was important, but status was what he wanted even more.

The strength of Han's group could help him get a higher status sooner or later, which in Liu Da's opinion, no one but Han Yan could do, so he was very loyal to Han Yan.

"You don't have a chance, if it were me, I would definitely be an honest son-in-law, and it would be a beautiful thing to be supported by a woman for the rest of my life." Liu Da said.

"Do you know the origin of Han's Group?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Does it matter? What difference does it make to me where Han's group came from? Just as long as she can help me get what I want." Liu Da said.

Han 3000 smiled faintly, although he didn't know what promise Han Yan had made to Liu Da, but he was sure that it was just words of comfort to Liu Da, the Mickey Han family wouldn't put their heart in Warsaw, Han Yan came to Cloud City and was simply dealing with him, when all the dust settled, Han Yan would go back to Mickey, at that time, how could she care about Liu Da's position, and even before she left, it was very likely that she would give Liu Da a fatal blow.

"Of course it's important, because it's a matter of your life and death, you've taken so much money from Han's group now, this is a time bomb, if she wants, you'll die at any time." Han Marchant said.

Liu Da curled his eyebrows and snapped at Han Qianqian, "Don't slander me without evidence, or else I'll have you arrested."

"With your position, it's just a matter of words to arrest me, but didn't you ever think that Han's group would eventually kick you out of the way? She came from Mickey and everything she did in Cloud City was to deal with me, do you think that when this is over, the Han Clan will still be in Cloud City? I can tell you with absolute certainty that Han Yan doesn't have the Cloud City Market in her sights, it's just a game to her, when she's leaving, do you still have value?" Han Qianqiang explained to Liu Da.

Liu Da laughed contemptuously and said, "Making up these stories, waste a lot of brains, quite like it, but I wouldn't believe it, Huaxia is such a big market, will she not be moved? Cloud City is just a starting point for her, Han's group will blossom everywhere in Warsaw in the future, can you imagine what kind of position I can have then?" and

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly, no wonder Liu Da was willing to help Han Yan willingly, so his dream is not only in Yun City, but the whole of Huaxia, how ambitious must it be?

"You're really ambitious, but this ambition will get you killed sooner or later," Han Giangli said.

Liu Da drank the last mouthful of tea, stood up and said, "It's best not to meet me again in the future, I don't want Miss Han to cause unnecessary misunderstandings, a trash like you isn't qualified to work with me."

Han Qianqian didn't mind Liu Da's malicious words, but only reminded, "With your ability, it's not difficult to see the current situation in Cloud City, why don't you choose to see it more thoroughly? You'd better take what I say to heart, or you'll regret it sooner or later."

"Wimp, there are many people who envy you for being raised by a woman, but in my eyes, this is a man's shame, after doing so many things that disgrace men, you'd better go to hell early." Liu Da cursed bitterly.

Watching Liu Da walk out of the tea house, Han Giangli's hand holding the teacup unconsciously used force, but actually crushed the teacup raw.

The palm and fingers were cut up from the cracked teacup, and blood was flowing.

Han Qianli stood up and said to that old man's house, "Old man, I accidentally broke your teacup, next time I visit your house, Han Qianli will definitely compensate you."

Inside the house, the old man didn't rest, but kept looking at the outside through the window, and when Han 3000 said this, the old man unconsciously laughed and said, "No great ability, but his backbone is very similar to him, and a stubborn spirit doesn't know where it comes from."

Leaving the teahouse, when Han Giang returned to the car, his entire right hand was stained with blood.

Mo Yang asked nervously, "What's going on, does Liu Da still dare to attack you? This guy has never tasted what thousands of brothers under my command are capable of!"

After saying that, Mo Yang immediately pulled out his phone, looking like he was planning to call someone to teach Liu Da a lesson.

Han Qianqian said indifferently, "It has nothing to do with him, I broke a teacup and accidentally scratched it."

Mo Yang looked at Han Qianqian strangely, how could he be so careless, he wasn't a child.

"What did he say?" Mo Yang asked.

Han Giangli smiled helplessly and said, "It's probably hard to change his mind, Liu Da has dreamed too big and too beautiful."

"What dream?" Mo Yang was puzzled.

"The chase for power and status, he thinks that Han Yan can bring him not just the status of Cloud City, but the entire Huaxia." Han Marchan explained.

After being stunned for a moment, Mo Yang laughed disdainfully and said, "This guy's heart is really big, a Cloud City is still not satisfied? Doesn't he know that Han Yan doesn't want to develop in Warsaw at all?"

"I was hoping he would know about this, but unfortunately now it seems that even if he did, he probably wouldn't want to admit it." Han Giangli sighed.

Anyone who had dreams, even if they were delusional dreams, didn't want to be woken up, and now that Liu Da was in this state, it wasn't a simple matter to make him wake up.

In addition to Liu Da, there was another thing Han Qianli had a doubt in his heart, that teacup full of tea dirt, why would the old man give it to him to use, there must be some kind of reason for this, he just didn't have the means to know yet.

After returning to Mordor, Han Giangan drove himself back to the rental house.

When she arrived home, Chi Yi Yun was about to go and cook dinner for Han three thousand, and when she saw the unwashed blood on Han three thousand's hands, she tensed up for a moment.

Running up to Han 3,000, she carefully pulled up Han 3,000's hand and asked, "What's going on, why are you hurt again?"

"It's just a small wound, it's not a problem." Han Qianli said indifferently.

"How could it not be in the way after shedding so much blood, if the wound gets infected, do you know what will happen?" Chi Yi Yun said to Han Qianli with a grumbling face, and then directly pulled Han Qianli to the bathroom.

As she watched the buried Qi Yi Yun carefully clean her wounds, Han Qianqian sometimes felt that this gentleness of hers was quite charming, and her husband would definitely be very happy in the future, only this person, would never be him.

After cleaning the wounds, Qi Yiyun brought Han 3,000 to the living room again, and took out some gauze and medicinal solution to help Han 3,000 bandage them.

The wounds were all small, but there were so many of them that it made Qi Yiyun wonder how they were caused.

"Did you go to a performance of scratching broken glass with your bare hands?" Chi Yi Yun asked.

Han Giangli smiled helplessly, though it wasn't that dramatic, but it was close.

"Don't you know that I work part-time at the circus?" Han Marchant smiled.

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Faced with Han Qianli, who still had the mind to joke, Qi Yiyun was so angry that she shook off Han Qianli's hand, but when she saw Han Qianli frowning, she quickly and carefully pulled it up and said, "I'm sorry, I must have hurt you."

Han Qianli shook his head and retracted his hand, not allowing Qi Yiyun to pull it, saying, "This little injury is not a problem, but the trouble in the city village is huge, and I'm afraid it won't be easy to solve."

Feeling Han Qianqian's hand retract, a trace of sadness was clearly visible in Chi Yiyun's eyes, but she concealed it quickly and well, as if nothing had happened, and said, "I can help you do what you don't want to do, I don't have so many taboos and boundaries, as long as I can save the Chi family, I can do anything."

"I'm a grown man, why would I want your help, and you've already given me enough money, I should handle the rest of it," Han Qianli said.

"When facing a special situation, you don't have to stick to the so-called bottom line, because your opponent, there is no such thing as a bottom line," Chi Yiyun said.

"Is there a bad guy under the sky and everyone has to be the bad guy? It's not a standard that Constant holds himself to." Han Qianqian faintly said.

Qi Yiyun knew that Han Qianqian had strict standards for doing things, and the bottom line he identified would not be easily touched, but this would undoubtedly put a tightening spell on himself, and would make him do anything to tie his hands.

"But it's hard to be a good person, I've checked this man Liu Da, he only has interests in his eyes, and he's very trusting of Han Yan right now, he won't give in to you if he doesn't use special means." Qi Yi Yun said.

"Isn't it time to cook? I'm hungry." Han Marchiang changed the subject.

Qi Yiyun sighed in her heart, it was difficult to change Han Three Thousand's insistence.

But she believed in Han Qianli's ability to succeed even if he did things by his standards.

"Beef tonight, I just learned how to cook it, I hope it's not too bad." Qi Yiyun said.

While Chi Yi Yun was busy in the kitchen, Han Giang sat in the living room contemplating more than just the trouble in the city and the teacup.

When it came to dinner time, the sumptuous three-course meal was mouth-watering, and every time Han Giang was satisfied, Chi Yi Yun was in a particularly good mood, and she even had a thought that if she could be like this for the rest of her life, it would probably be the happiest thing ever, giving Han Giang all of the Chi family, and she would just have to be a good wife and mother at home.

Unfortunately, such a thought was just her own delusion, and she was clear that no matter how she gave it, she would be unilateral and wouldn't get any response from Han Qianqian.

But now Chi Yi Yun was no longer forcing the so-called response, she was just doing what could make her happy, and as for how long she could be happy, she didn't think about it.

Before going to bed, the weather changed abruptly, and suddenly the wind was blowing and lightning was thundering.

Sitting in the living room watching TV, Chi Yi Yun's face was white as a sheet, as if she had a great fear of the thunder and lightning outside.

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"Scared?" Han Giangli asked to Chi Yiyun.

Chi Yiyun nodded her head.

"If you're afraid, just rest early and fall asleep."

In Qi Yiyun's astonished eyes, Han 3,000 was the first to return to his room, which aggravated Qi Yiyun to the point of tears, as a grown man, at this time, he actually went back to his room to sleep, even if there was no comfort, didn't he have to at least spend more time with her?

This night was destined to be a sleepless night for Chi Yi Yun, but Han Marchand slept very truthfully.

He liked thunderstorms, he liked the noisy environment, it was the only way he wouldn't feel the weird silence, and he grew up living in a side room, it was a place where even the servants didn't want to be, and there was hardly any noise, so only when it thundered did Han Three Thousand feel like his room was lively.

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The next morning, after Han Three Thousand woke up, he found Chi Yi Yun still curled up on the couch, her tired expression apparently having not slept the entire night.

"I slept soundly, did you?" Han Qianli asked deliberately.

Qi Yiyun grumbled as she looked at Han Qianqian, she had been afraid all night, she thought Han Qianqian would comfort her midway, but this stone-hearted man really didn't show up, and even Qi Yiyun heard some snoring sounds!

"You're still not a man." Chi Yi Yun said through clenched teeth.

"Whether I'm a man or not, only Ying Xia can look at it, and I can't just show you something so precious." Han Qianli said and went to the bathroom to wash up.

Chi Yi Yun's heart was so bitter that she waited until Han Giang came out of the toilet, and to mend her wounded heart, she said to Han Giang, "I want to eat soy milk fritters."

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Entering the elevator, it was still Mi Fei'er who spoke first, asking Han Qianliang, "How do you know Zhong Liang?"

"Why should I have to explain it to you?" Han Qianqian said in a cold tone.

Faced with Han Qianqian's coldness, Mi Fei'er felt a pang of anger, she didn't think Han Qianqian had the capital to be cold in front of her, even if he really had a good relationship with Zhong Liang, so what, Mi Fei'er didn't put Zhong Liang in her eyes, what she valued more, was the boss who never showed up.

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Miffy clenched her fist, hating to give Han 3,000 punches.

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After a morning run, Han 3,000 went to the fritter shop and saw Qi Ran, who seemed to be waiting for someone, from afar.

When Qi Ran saw Han 3,000, she trotted over to Han 3,000, handed out the soybean milk fritters in her hand, and said, "I bought this for you, and it's my treat today."

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Han Qianliang nodded his head in deep thought and said, "It seems you still have good taste, much better than some people."

Chapter 437

After the old man left, Liu Da's aura became noticeably different, pouring himself a drink, having the feeling of treating himself as a master, and his aura became a bit stronger, not restrained at all, as if he deliberately wanted to suppress Han 3000.

In the face of this situation, Han Three Thousand smiled indifferently, he had seen too many people with strong aura, and this kind of psychological suppression by Liu Da was like a game for a three-year-old child to him.

"You're Han Three Thousand?" Liu Da opened his mouth to ask.

"Good." Han Giangli said.

Liu Da sneered out and said, "I didn't think you'd have the guts to come to me, so it's not like you still want me to work for you."

"It seems that I don't have anything worthy of your attention," Han Qianli said indifferently.

Liu Da nodded his head and said bluntly, "Counting that you're a bit self-conscious, I advise you to disappear in Cloud City, with your ability to go against the Han Clan, there's only one way to die."

"The benefits that Han Yan gives you, I can equally give you, even higher, isn't it worth your consideration?" Han Marchant said.

Liu Da took a sip of tea, his eyes flirting with Han Marchant, and said, "You still don't know enough about yourself ah, and I want more than just money, Han's group can help me more than you think."

"Status?" Han Giangli raised his eyebrows and asked.

Liu Da smiled without saying anything, for someone like him, money was important, but status was what he wanted even more.

The strength of Han's group could help him get a higher status sooner or later, which in Liu Da's opinion, no one but Han Yan could do, so he was very loyal to Han Yan.

"You don't have a chance, if it were me, I would definitely be an honest son-in-law, and it would be a beautiful thing to be supported by a woman for the rest of my life." Liu Da said.

"Do you know the origin of Han's Group?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Does it matter? What difference does it make to me where Han's group came from? Just as long as she can help me get what I want." Liu Da said.

Han 3000 smiled faintly, although he didn't know what promise Han Yan had made to Liu Da, but he was sure that it was just words of comfort to Liu Da, the Mickey Han family wouldn't put their heart in Warsaw, Han Yan came to Cloud City and was simply dealing with him, when all the dust settled, Han Yan would go back to Mickey, at that time, how could she care about Liu Da's position, and even before she left, it was very likely that she would give Liu Da a fatal blow.

"Of course it's important, because it's a matter of your life and death, you've taken so much money from Han's group now, this is a time bomb, if she wants, you'll die at any time." Han Marchant said.

Liu Da curled his eyebrows and snapped at Han Qianqian, "Don't slander me without evidence, or else I'll have you arrested."

"With your position, it's just a matter of words to arrest me, but didn't you ever think that Han's group would eventually kick you out of the way? She came from Mickey and everything she did in Cloud City was to deal with me, do you think that when this is over, the Han Clan will still be in Cloud City? I can tell you with absolute certainty that Han Yan doesn't have the Cloud City Market in her sights, it's just a game to her, when she's leaving, do you still have value?" Han Qianqiang explained to Liu Da.

Liu Da laughed contemptuously and said, "Making up these stories, waste a lot of brains, quite like it, but I wouldn't believe it, Huaxia is such a big market, will she not be moved? Cloud City is just a starting point for her, Han's group will blossom everywhere in Warsaw in the future, can you imagine what kind of position I can have then?" and

Han Qianli shook his head helplessly, no wonder Liu Da was willing to help Han Yan willingly, so his dream is not only in Yun City, but the whole of Huaxia, how ambitious must it be?

"You're really ambitious, but this ambition will get you killed sooner or later," Han Giangli said.

Liu Da drank the last mouthful of tea, stood up and said, "It's best not to meet me again in the future, I don't want Miss Han to cause unnecessary misunderstandings, a trash like you isn't qualified to work with me."

Han Qianqian didn't mind Liu Da's malicious words, but only reminded, "With your ability, it's not difficult to see the current situation in Cloud City, why don't you choose to see it more thoroughly? You'd better take what I say to heart, or you'll regret it sooner or later."

"Wimp, there are many people who envy you for being raised by a woman, but in my eyes, this is a man's shame, after doing so many things that disgrace men, you'd better go to hell early." Liu Da cursed bitterly.

Watching Liu Da walk out of the tea house, Han Giangli's hand holding the teacup unconsciously used force, but actually crushed the teacup raw.

The palm and fingers were cut up from the cracked teacup, and blood was flowing.

Han Qianli stood up and said to that old man's house, "Old man, I accidentally broke your teacup, next time I visit your house, Han Qianli will definitely compensate you."

Inside the house, the old man didn't rest, but kept looking at the outside through the window, and when Han 3000 said this, the old man unconsciously laughed and said, "No great ability, but his backbone is very similar to him, and a stubborn spirit doesn't know where it comes from."

Leaving the teahouse, when Han Giang returned to the car, his entire right hand was stained with blood.

Mo Yang asked nervously, "What's going on, does Liu Da still dare to attack you? This guy has never tasted what thousands of brothers under my command are capable of!"

After saying that, Mo Yang immediately pulled out his phone, looking like he was planning to call someone to teach Liu Da a lesson.

Han Qianqian said indifferently, "It has nothing to do with him, I broke a teacup and accidentally scratched it."

Mo Yang looked at Han Qianqian strangely, how could he be so careless, he wasn't a child.

"What did he say?" Mo Yang asked.

Han Giangli smiled helplessly and said, "It's probably hard to change his mind, Liu Da has dreamed too big and too beautiful."

"What dream?" Mo Yang was puzzled.

"The chase for power and status, he thinks that Han Yan can bring him not just the status of Cloud City, but the entire Huaxia." Han Marchan explained.

After being stunned for a moment, Mo Yang laughed disdainfully and said, "This guy's heart is really big, a Cloud City is still not satisfied? Doesn't he know that Han Yan doesn't want to develop in Warsaw at all?"

"I was hoping he would know about this, but unfortunately now it seems that even if he did, he probably wouldn't want to admit it." Han Giangli sighed.

Anyone who had dreams, even if they were delusional dreams, didn't want to be woken up, and now that Liu Da was in this state, it wasn't a simple matter to make him wake up.

In addition to Liu Da, there was another thing Han Qianli had a doubt in his heart, that teacup full of tea dirt, why would the old man give it to him to use, there must be some kind of reason for this, he just didn't have the means to know yet.

After returning to Mordor, Han Giangan drove himself back to the rental house.

When she arrived home, Chi Yi Yun was about to go and cook dinner for Han three thousand, and when she saw the unwashed blood on Han three thousand's hands, she tensed up for a moment.

Running up to Han 3,000, she carefully pulled up Han 3,000's hand and asked, "What's going on, why are you hurt again?"

"It's just a small wound, it's not a problem." Han Qianli said indifferently.

"How could it not be in the way after shedding so much blood, if the wound gets infected, do you know what will happen?" Chi Yi Yun said to Han Qianli with a grumbling face, and then directly pulled Han Qianli to the bathroom.

As she watched the buried Qi Yi Yun carefully clean her wounds, Han Qianqian sometimes felt that this gentleness of hers was quite charming, and her husband would definitely be very happy in the future, only this person, would never be him.

After cleaning the wounds, Qi Yiyun brought Han 3,000 to the living room again, and took out some gauze and medicinal solution to help Han 3,000 bandage them.

The wounds were all small, but there were so many of them that it made Qi Yiyun wonder how they were caused.

"Did you go to a performance of scratching broken glass with your bare hands?" Chi Yi Yun asked.

Han Giangli smiled helplessly, though it wasn't that dramatic, but it was close.

"Don't you know that I work part-time at the circus?" Han Marchant smiled.

Chapter 438

Faced with Han Qianli, who still had the mind to joke, Qi Yiyun was so angry that she shook off Han Qianli's hand, but when she saw Han Qianli frowning, she quickly and carefully pulled it up and said, "I'm sorry, I must have hurt you."

Han Qianli shook his head and retracted his hand, not allowing Qi Yiyun to pull it, saying, "This little injury is not a problem, but the trouble in the city village is huge, and I'm afraid it won't be easy to solve."

Feeling Han Qianqian's hand retract, a trace of sadness was clearly visible in Chi Yiyun's eyes, but she concealed it quickly and well, as if nothing had happened, and said, "I can help you do what you don't want to do, I don't have so many taboos and boundaries, as long as I can save the Chi family, I can do anything."

"I'm a grown man, why would I want your help, and you've already given me enough money, I should handle the rest of it," Han Giangli said.

"When facing a special situation, you don't have to stick to the so-called bottom line, because your opponent, there is no such thing as a bottom line," Chi Yi Yun said.

"Is there a bad guy under the sky and everyone has to be the bad guy? It's not a standard that Constant holds himself to." Han Third Thousand faintly said.

Qi Yiyun knew that Han Qianqian had strict standards for doing things, and the bottom line he identified would not be easily touched, but this would undoubtedly put a tightening spell on himself, and would make him do anything to tie his hands.

"But it's hard to be a good person, I've checked this man Liu Da, he only has interests in his eyes, and he's very trusting of Han Yan right now, he won't give in to you if he doesn't use special means." Qi Yi Yun said.

"Isn't it time to cook? I'm hungry." Han Marchiang changed the subject.

Qi Yiyun sighed in her heart, it was difficult to change Han Three Thousand's insistence.

But she believed in Han Qianli's ability to succeed even if he did things by his standards.

"Beef tonight, I just learned how to cook it, I hope it's not too bad." Qi Yiyun said.

While Chi Yi Yun was busy in the kitchen, Han Giang sat in the living room contemplating more than just the trouble in the city and the teacup.

When it came to dinner time, the sumptuous three-course meal was mouth-watering, and every time Han Giang was satisfied, Chi Yi Yun was in a particularly good mood, and she even had a thought that if she could be like this for the rest of her life, it would probably be the happiest thing ever, giving Han Giang all of the Chi family, and she would just have to be a good wife and mother at home.

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Before going to bed, the weather changed abruptly, and suddenly the wind was blowing and lightning was thundering.

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"Scared?" Han Giangli asked to Chi Yiyun.

Chi Yiyun nodded her head.

"If you're afraid, just rest early and fall asleep."

In Qi Yiyun's astonished eyes, Han 3,000 was the first to return to his room, which aggravated Qi Yiyun to the point of tears, as a grown man, at this time, he actually went back to his room to sleep, even if there was no comfort, didn't he have to at least spend more time with her?

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When Qi Ran saw Han 3,000, she trotted over to Han 3,000, handed out the soybean milk fritters in her hand, and said, "I bought this for you, and it's my treat today."

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Chapter 439

Qi Ran didn't know who the person was that Han Qianqian was talking about, and she wasn't interested in that either, she had deliberately come so early today to thank Han Qianqian for his help, if it wasn't for him, she wouldn't have been able to meet Zhong Liang.

Of course, just a breakfast thank you wasn't enough, Qi Ran asked, "Do you live around here?If you have time to spare tonight, let's have a meal together."

Han Qianli shook his head, carrying the soybean milk fritters and said, "It's enough to have this meal, I still have some things to do, so I'll leave first."

After saying that, Han three thousand turned around and left, Qi Ran didn't even have time to say her thanks.

Looking at Han Qianqian's back, Qi Ran was very curious as to what kind of person he was, and why beneath his low-key appearance, he gave off a very powerful feeling that even someone like Zhong Liang had to give him face.

Could it be!

A shocking thought suddenly rose in Qi Ran's heart, it was well known that Zhong Liang was only a senior staff member of Weak Water Real Estate, and the owner of Weak Water Real Estate had never shown his face, could it be that he was the owner of Weak Water Real Estate?

The company has been in the process of developing the new product for the past few years, and is now in the process of developing the new product for the next two years.If he's really the owner, how could he personally come to buy soy milk fritters in the morning."

In Qi Ran's opinion, the owner of Weak Water Real Estate was so rich, there would definitely be maids making breakfast, and maybe someone in a maid's outfit delivering breakfast to his bedside, how could he personally go to such a small street shop to buy soy milk fritters? And there were no high-class residential areas nearby, it was unlikely that a boss-level figure would live in this neighborhood.

Returning home with the soybean fritters, Chi Yi Yun who hadn't slept all night had fallen asleep on the sofa, accompanied by low snoring sounds, looking like she was exhausted last night.

Watching her curl up on the couch, it must be very hard to sleep in this position, but the thought of carrying her back to her room in her head flickered and was directly dismissed by Han Qianqian, this kind of intimate action, even if it was used on a stranger, could not be used on Chi Yi Yun.

After putting down the soybean fritters, Han Qianli took a shower and changed into her clothes to go out again.

When the sound of the door closing sounded, Qi Yiyun, who was sleeping with her eyes closed, changed her position and lay on her side on the couch, opening her bloodshot eyes to look at the soybean milk fritters.

Although he didn't carry her back to her room to sleep, he still remembered the soy milk fritters, so he should be satisfied, right?

Genting Mountain villa area, Su Yingxia returned home after her morning jog, just went to the bathroom to take a shower, Jiang Lan sneaked into her room, looked at the mobile phone on the bedside, quickly approached to pick up the phone, and edited a text message sent to Han 3000.

The content of the text message is very simple, want Han 3,000 yuan to meet at 3:00 p.m. in the suburbs somewhere, after sending, Jiang Lan also deleted the sending record, and then furtively left the room.

After taking a shower, Su Yingxia didn't know anything and changed her clothes to go to work.

When Han Qianli saw the text message, his face blossomed with a smile, but the word "do not reply" at the end of the message made him feel a little strange.

Could it be that Su Yingxia is still shy?

Although this kind of date had never been brought up before by Su Yingxia, the two of them were considered an old married couple, but they were still so squirmy.

"Three o'clock in the afternoon, it's still early, where should I go to pass the time?" Han Qianli said to himself, originally planning to go to the city village today, but Su Yingxia suddenly sent this text message, stirring his heart restlessly, and couldn't wait to meet with Su Yingxia, causing Han Qianli to lose interest in everything else.

At the hillside villa, after Su Yingxia left, Jiang Lan also changed her clothes and prepared to go out.

"Where are you going so early?" Su Guoyao asked to Jiang Lan, although the two of them were only middle-aged, they were already living the enjoyable life of old age, all the stresses of life were placed on Su Yingxia, they just had to plan how they were going to get through each day without being bored.

"Of course there's business, do you think I'm like you, I only know how to play cards and drink every day? Don't worry about the family at all, the Su family would be finished sooner or later if you were to take care of it." Jiang Lan said, she was growing tired and disgusted with Su Guoyao, believing that Su Guoyao didn't contribute to the family at all, and was useless except for food and drink.

Su Guoyao had been criticized not once or twice, so he didn't care what Jiang Lan thought of him, anyway, now that Su Yingxia was so competitive, he was already living a well-fed life, nothing was worth worrying about too much.

But Jiang Lan was an exception, her thoughts would offend Su Yingxia, and Su Guoyao was afraid that she would do something stupid.

"If you're still thinking of destroying the relationship between Yingxia and Han Giang, I advise you to restrain yourself, don't really make Yingxia angry, and then kick us both out of the house without even a place to live." Su Guoyao warned.

"She dares!" Jiang Lanton became cross-eyed and said, "She's my daughter, she's a piece of flesh that has fallen off my body, how dare you drive me away, and what I'm doing is for her own good, if I didn't want her to have a better life, would I need to take the time and effort?"

"But why would you do something that you know is strenuous and unpleasant?" Su Guoyao was very uncomprehending of Jiang Lan's thoughts, she repeatedly sabotaged their relationship, but Su Yingxia's stance had been shown to be firm and clear enough, yet Jiang Lan didn't know how to give up.

"She'll thank me later, she just doesn't understand it yet," Jiang Lan said.

Su Guoyao shook his head helplessly, Su Yingxia was already an adult, she knew exactly what she was facing, how could she not understand?

And feelings like this don't need a reason, besides, Han Qianqiang did do a lot for the Su family, and now Jiang Lan's behavior of crossing the river to split the bridge is very unethical.

"You have this time, you might as well go shopping with your sisters." Su Guoyao said.

This sentence caused a sneer to appear on Jiang Lan's face and said, "Of course you would think so, you're such a trash, you never do anything for this family, never worry about the family's situation."

Su Guoyao sighed and stopped talking, he knew that what Jiang Lan had decided to do, relying on his persuasion, it was impossible to make Jiang Lan come back to his senses.

After Jiang Lan took her bag and went out, she took a taxi to the outskirts of the city, the place where she had sent the message and agreed with Han Qianqian.

There was an ancient town here, and although it wasn't a popular spot, there were some occasional sightseers, most of whom were couples in the midst of a passionate love affair.

"Is everyone here? It's all fightable, right?" Jiang Lan arrived at the home of a resident, a bald head in the courtyard had been waiting for a long time, the hideous pattern on the flower arm was not a good person at a glance.

"Don't worry, the people I've found are absolutely fine, they can be very powerful thugs." Baldy said with a smiling face.

Jiang Lan nodded, and took out the 50,000 cash from her bag that she had already prepared, and said after giving it to the bald head, "This is the advance payment, and the rest of the money will be given to you after I see the results."

The bald head took the money, weighed it, smiled with satisfaction, and said, "If you are willing to add some money, I can even help you kill him, since you want to solve the trouble, solve it once and for all, so that there are no worries."

In her heart, Jiang Lan very much wanted Han Qianqian to die, but she would also be worried about the matter being revealed, if she was found out to be the one behind it, she might have to spend her life in jail, so she didn't quite dare to make such a decision.

Baldy saw the hesitation on Jiang Lan's face and continued, "My brothers are all outlaws and have murders in their hands, to them, killing is as easy as killing a chicken, if you are worried about something happening, there is no need, their methods are clean and after killing someone, they will never appear in Cloud City, it is unlikely that anyone will find out about them, let alone find out about you."

"Are you sure? Really won't be found out?" Jiang Lan asked.

"Of course, if this is found out, it's a life payer, do you think we'd take our own lives?" Baldy said.

Jiang Lan hesitated for a moment, if she could use this opportunity to really kill Han Giang, then all her worries would be gone, it was indeed an opportunity.

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"How much to add?" Jiang Lan asked in a deep voice.

The bald head laughed and said, "For someone like you, money is nothing, solving the trouble is the most important thing, right?"

Jiang Lan was a woman who loved money like life, money was like a lifeline to her, although she wanted to kill Han Qianqian, but if Bald Head wanted to lionize her, she definitely couldn't accept it.

"Don't try to blackmail me, if you want to kill him, I can always find someone, if your price is unreasonable, I'll find someone else to do it." Jiang Lan said.

The bald head stretched out his right hand, spread out his fingers and said, "Half a million, not a penny less, if you trust other people, you can go ahead and try, but I can give you a guarantee, in the entire Cloud City, you absolutely can't find anyone with cleaner means than us, only us, we can ensure things are hidden to the greatest extent."

Half a million!

For the current Su family, it wasn't a big amount of money, and it wasn't difficult for Jiang Lan to come up with this amount of money.

But Jiang Lan, who had to haggle for food, would naturally press the price on such a large amount.

"Four hundred thousand, not even a point more." Jiang Lan said in a firm tone.

Bald head shook his head and said, "You still have time to think about it, but I have to remind you, the opportunity missed is not so easy to get again, an extra hundred thousand, you will never see him again, never have any trouble again, and don't worry about the matter being revealed, after it is done, my brothers and I will leave Cloud City immediately, not leaving any traces behind."

"Four hundred thousand." Jiang Lan gritted her teeth.

"A hundred thousand is a mere pittance to you, so why would a rich man like you calculate so shrewdly with us? Wouldn't it be better to just give the brothers an extra hundred thousand for running away from us?" Baldy said.

Things had come to this point, there didn't seem to be much of a need to be serious for a hundred thousand, and the other party's attitude was so tough that it was unlikely that they wanted to keep the price down, Jiang Lan took a deep breath and said, "Okay, half a million, but you guys have to do it cleanly or leave any trouble behind."

"Don't worry, we'll definitely leave his corpse intact." Baldy said with a smile.

Jiang Lan still wanted to stay and watch the show, she had to see Han Qianqian die in front of her to be at ease.

Baldy placed her in a room in the courtyard, and although the environment was very poor, Jiang Lan was very excited.

Jiang Lan had waited for this day for too long, only if Han Qianxiang died would Su Yingxia accept her new life, and the Su family, only then would they be able to truly settle down.

In the other room, in addition to Baldy, there were several vicious people, each of them was covered with tattoos, it did seem like they were walking the path of survival by the sword, and from their eyes they could tell that these people were unusual.

"Baldy, 500,000 a life, would that be too cheap, this woman is no ordinary person." Someone said to Bald Head, they often did this kind of thing and the price usually fluctuated based on the strength of the employer, half a million was too little for someone like Jiang Lan.

The bald head smiled faintly and said, "What do you know, when the person dies, it's not up to us to decide how much we want, this kind of person, does she dare not pay?"

Upon hearing Baldy's words, the crowd immediately understood what he meant.

"It's still Baldy, look at her timid look, she can't just extort at will in the future, Baldy has found a long-term meal ticket ah."

"This single, enough for us to be dashing for a few years, finally we can live a little peace and quiet."

"If it wasn't for such a good brain like Baldy Bro, our bunch of simple-minded guys with developed limbs would only be able to work at construction sites."

Listening to a few people's boasts, Baldy smiled proudly.

Han Qianqiang was idle, killing time in Mordor, doing nothing, just sitting and staring, his mind fantasizing about meeting Su Yingxia in the afternoon, his face unconsciously showed a faint smile.

"Lin Yong, what do you think this guy is thinking about, with a cheap smile on his face, it must be nothing good, right?" Mo Yang, who was sitting on the side, asked Lin Yong in a low voice.

Lin Yong was embarrassed, Mo Yang dared to judge Han Qianqian in private, but he didn't have the qualifications, so he didn't dare to answer this question at all.

"Boss Mo, if you're curious, just go and ask." Lin Yong said.

Mo Yang shook his head and said, "Look at that spring face, I don't want to eat dog food, it's better for a lonely man like me to stay away from these sweet shells."

Lin Yong helplessly laughed, Mo Yang called himself a lonely man, but as long as he was willing, the women around him could change a day and not repeat a year, but he was just not happy to do so.

"Damn, I'm itching, I know I'll get hurt, but I still want to ask what's going on, so talk to me and let me calm down." Mo Yang said to Lin Yong as if he couldn't hold back.

Lin Yong more than laughed bitterly, Mo Yang was also a strange person, sometimes showing emotions that didn't match his actual age at all, especially childish, and not at all bossy at all.

"Forget it, you'd better not try to persuade me, no one can stop me today." Lin Yong hadn't spoken yet, but Mo Yang had already stood up and walked towards Han Giang.

Han 3,000 sat on the solo sofa, so Mo Yang sat on the armrest and put one hand on Han 3,000's shoulder and asked, "What's the good thing, how about sharing it with your brother?"

Han Qianqiang looked at Mo Yang with slanted eyes and said, "What does it have to do with you."

"You can't say that, I'm concerned about you, aren't I?" Mo Yang said, pulled out a pack of cigarettes and handed one to Han 3,000.

Han 3,000 yuan was surprised to see Mo Yang, this guy's life is brave, only in and out, after knowing him for so many years, the number of times he took the initiative to get him a cigarette is limited to a handful of times, today is actually so willing.

"You're really willing to put in the money in order to find out information," Han Qianli joked.

Mo Yang also didn't feel embarrassed, having already gotten used to this mode of getting along, there was no longer any humiliation for him.

"Hurry up and say it, my cigarettes are very expensive." Mo Yang urged.

Han Giang held the cigarette in his mouth, and Mo Yang took the initiative to take out a lighter and light it for him.

After taking a sip, Han Three Thousand puffed out a faint smoke ring and said, "Ying Xia is meeting me this afternoon."

Mo Yang touched his chest with a pained face, although he had known that there was a possibility that he would be stuffed with dog food, but it was still hard to accept when the truth was in front of him.

"Did siblings take the initiative?" Mo Yang asked.

"Yeah, sending me a message early this morning, probably missing me too much." Han Giangli said cheerfully.

Mo Yang sat on his butt on the ground and lay down in a large font posture, and said in a lifeless voice, "Damn it, I know it's dog food, why do I have to ask more questions."

Suddenly, Mo Yang mischievously stood up, and even snatched the cigarette in Han Three Thousand's hand, and didn't mind that Han Three Thousand had already smoked it, holding it in his own mouth, cursing and saying: "The cigarette is for me such annoying relief, what are you smoking, son of a b*t*h, you also don't take care of the mood of a lonely old man like me."

Han Qianqian couldn't help but roll his eyes, Mo Yang was also middle-aged, he didn't have a proper line of work all day, and he didn't have any regard for the image of the boss in front of his own men.

"This is something you took the initiative to ask, what does it have to do with me." Han Giangli said.

Mo Yang took a deep drag on his cigarette, seemingly stimulating himself with nicotine, and turned to Lin Yong and asked, "You don't have a girlfriend, do you?"

Lin Yong shivered all over and quickly said, "No, no, I didn't."

Mo Yang only then balanced his mind a bit and said to Han Qianqian, "This is a singles club, if you're fine in the future, come here less often, don't pollute the air in our place."

Han Qianqiang stood up, straightened his clothes and said in a serious manner, "Mo Yang, since you want to draw a line between you and me, do we have to put the matter of paying back the money on the agenda? After all, you still owe me two hundred million, if you don't pay this money back, it won't be easy to clear the relationship."

The muscles on Mo Yang's face trembled straight, he didn't think about this matter of repaying the money, he said with a roguish face, "When did I lend you money, do I have a note, do I have proof?"

After that, Mo Yang also turned to Lin Yong and asked, "Lin Yong, do you know when I borrowed his money?"