

His True Colors Chapter 441-450

Chapter 441

After Lin Yong heard Mo Yang's words, the only thing he could do was smile bitterly.

The two big brothers joked, which was he qualified to go to war, and he didn't even know what happened if he accidentally flew into ashes.

Keeping his head down, Lin Yong could only act as if he didn't hear anything.

"Mo Yang, I've noticed that you've recently but the older you get, the more shameless you become." Han 3,000 said speechlessly.

"Three thousand, your knowledge of me is still too shallow, I'm not recent, but have always been like this, so whether I lent you money or not, you can forget about this." Mo Yang said.

Facing the brazen Mo Yang, Han 3,000 thousand really had no tricks left, and he had no intention of asking Mo Yang to repay the money, although 200 million was not a small amount, but in this matter of dealing with the Han Clan, 200 million would not reflect a critical value.

Looking at the time, it was already lunchtime, Han 3,000 said, "It's okay to buy me lunch if you don't pay me back, right?"

"Staff meal, you can have as much as you want, I'll ask the kitchen auntie to prepare two extra bowls of rice for you." Mo Yang said with an airy face.

"You're so f**king stingy." Han Qianli said through gritted teeth.

At the Peninsula Hotel, Han Yan was reprimanding the manicurist, who had knelt in front of her in order to apologize, but Han Yan still looked unforgiving.

After the room door pushed open, Wu Feng walked in.

Since Han Qing had died, Wu Feng had temporarily become Han Yan's mouthpiece for all external matters.

"What are you doing here?" Han Yan asked Wu Feng in a cold voice, in her eyes, Wu Feng was just a loser, if it wasn't for the fact that no one was available right now, she would have told Wu Feng to get lost.

"Miss, there's further news regarding Jiang Lan's matter." Wu Feng said.

Although Han Yan frowned in dissatisfaction, she still wanted to know about things related to Jiang Lan.

"Get out of here, don't come out to embarrass yourself if you're not good at learning, don't do this job anymore, if I find out, I'll never let you go." Han Yan cursed at the manicurist.

The manicurist was like being redeemed and ran out of the room as quickly as she had run away.

Although she had encountered many difficult customers, but this was the first time that someone as domineering as Han Yan was, it was obvious that Han Yan herself was not careless enough to move her hand to draw crooked, but the responsibility fell on her head, not even kneeling down to apologize.

"Hurry up and say it, and get out when you're done." Han Yan said to Wu Feng.

"Jiang Lan has found a few people who are supposed to deal with Han Qianqian." Wu Feng said.

"This woman, she finally can't help but make a move, think of a way to help her, it's best to be able to make Han 3000 die today." Han Yan said, currently the only way she could make Han 3000 die was to use Jiang Lan, so since Jiang Lan had already made her move, she had to find a way to make this work.

"Miss, I can make a move, but if the Master knows about this matter, I'm afraid he'll blame you." Wu Feng said.

"Aren't you talking nonsense? I want you to find a way to help Jiang Lan, naturally, without revealing anything, so Dad can't find out that I'm involved, otherwise I wouldn't need a piece of trash like you? Grandpa Central was able to kill him with one hand." Han Yan said in a cold voice.

"I recently happened to meet someone who might be able to help." Wu Feng said.

Han Yan stared at Wu Feng with a dissatisfied gaze and said, "Wu Feng, you've got some nerve, you dare to beat around the bush with me."

Wu Feng quickly lowered his head and said, "Miss, Wu Feng doesn't dare, Wu Feng just wants to explain this matter to you, the person I met is named Dong Hao, Miss doesn't know who he is, but you should have heard of the Chi family, right?"

"What the hell Chi Jia, how should I know." Han Yan said impatiently.

"Chi Donglin, he appeared on the Master's birthday." Wu Feng said.

"When you say that, I seem to have a bit of an impression, he's also a little-known figure in the Chinese district, but compared to our Han family, he's just an insect, and I heard that someone wants the Chi family to be finished, and my father seems to be helping in this matter." Han Yan said.

"Yes, there are indeed people who want to target the Chi family, and the Master is also on the opposite side of the Chi family, so I think this is an opportunity for a lady to be able to show off in front of the Master." Wu Feng said.

"Show, how?" Han Yan asked in puzzlement.

"As far as I know, Donghao is Chi Donglin's daughter's personal bodyguard, and since Donghao is in Cloud City, then Chi Yi Yun must also be in Cloud City, Miss now has a complete opportunity to kill two birds with one stone, she can deal with Han Qianqian as well as Chi Yi Yun, once something happens to Chi Yi Yun in Cloud City, Chi Donglin will definitely be in disarray." Wu Feng said.

"Chi Yiyun?" Han Yan frowned tightly, she had a certain impression of this woman, at his father's birthday banquet, it was this woman's appearance that stole a lot of her limelight, Han Feng was even obsessed with her for a while, and was going off the deep end with no tea, it was just that then Qi Yiyun soon returned to China, so Han Feng didn't find the opportunity to teach Qi Yiyun a lesson.

"Right!" Han Yan suddenly thought of something, looked up abruptly and said, "The woman who pushed the wheelchair last time, I thought it was strange at the time, why did I find her familiar, but she kept her head down, I didn't get a good look at her face, it seems that she is Chi Yi Yun ah, fearful, she doesn't even have the guts to show her face in front of me."

"Miss, you're right, I've seen the hotel surveillance, that woman is indeed Qi Yiyun." Wu Feng said.

"Since that's the case, why don't you hurry up and fake Chi's hand to kill Han Qianqian, it's the perfect plan." Han Yan said with a smile, once Han 3,000 was dead, she would throw the pot to the Qi family to take the blame, she could rest easy and use it as an excuse to deal with Qi Yiyun, giving her a taste of the evil consequences of stealing the limelight.

"Yes." Wu Feng exited the room after responding.

Han Yan, with an icy smile on her face, said to herself, "Han 3,000, today next year will be the anniversary of your death, I wonder how many people will remember you as a trash?"

When Han Yan found her nails, anger rushed back to her head, her delicate fingers were destroyed by a woman who had learned the art, and she hadn't swallowed that anger.

Making an internal call to the hotel security, Han Yan ordered, "Who found me that manicurist just now, immediately tell him to roll to my room, and by the way, tell someone to go and smash that shop."

Dong Hao had been in a very bad mood lately, Han Giangli and Chi Yi Yun lived under the same roof, and although he knew that Chi Yi Yun wouldn't do something like that, the thought of the two of them getting along with each other every day made him feel very bad.

To Dong Hao, a goddess like Miss would never be worthy of a trash like Han Qianxiang, but unfortunately, he couldn't kill Han Qianxiang, or else Chi Yi Yun would blame him for the rest of his life.

"We meet again." Wu Feng had a very tight control over Dong Hao's movements, and almost every move of Dong Hao was under his eye control.

"If those people of yours don't withdraw, there will be at least ten murders tonight." Dong Hao said indifferently.

"When I was in the ring, I recognized you, but at that time, I didn't know the reason why you appeared in Cloud City, that's why I arranged some people to follow you, don't worry, I'll have those people withdraw immediately." Wu Feng said.

"We're not on the same page, what are you doing here looking for me?" Dong Hao asked.

"There's no such thing as eternal friends or enemies, and it's true that we're not on the same page, but with a common enemy, we can be temporary allies, right?" Wu Feng smiled.

"An ally?" Dong Hao smiled disdainfully, the crisis that the Chi family was facing nowadays was not directly caused by the Han family, but indirectly it had a lot to do with the Han family as well, no matter what angle it was from, Dong Hao didn't feel that he could be an ally with Wu Feng.

"You want Han 3000 to die, so do I. Is it still not an ally?" Wu Feng said.

Dong Hao's expression darkened when it came to Han Qianqian, if it wasn't based on Chi Yi Yun, he would have already killed Han Qianqian.

"Although I want to kill him, I won't do it, so don't think of using me." Dong Hao said and stood up to leave.

"I know why you don't dare to make a move, but there's a great opportunity in front of you right now, don't you want to hear it?"

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The departing Dong Hao stopped in his tracks, struggling very much inside.

He knew better than anyone what would happen if he killed Han Qiangxiang, Qi Yiyun wouldn't forgive him, much less let him go.

To enhance the relationship between him and Chi Yi Yun with Han Qianxiang's death was a complete joke.

But when he heard Wu Feng's words, he couldn't control that killing intent.

If there was a real chance, he would never let Han Qianxiang go.

Wu Feng smiled and continued, "I can assure you that after killing him, Chi Yiyun will never blame you, so naturally someone will take the blame for you."

"What kind of person?" Dong Hao said.

"Jiang Lan." Wu Feng said.

Dong Hao frowned and said, "Isn't Jiang Lan Han Qianli's mother-in-law, how is she taking the fall for me?"

Wu Feng said with a sigh on his face, "These days, mother-in-law is the most frightening, I'm afraid her desire to kill Han 3000 is not at all less compared to you."

Dong Hao didn't have a very thorough understanding of the Su Family's internal relations, of course, he knew through Han 3000's external reputation that the Su Family definitely didn't treat Han 3000 well, but what Han 3000 had done for the Su Family recently, hadn't it changed Jiang Lan's mind?

"The Su family can only be here today with Han Qianqian, isn't Jiang Lan afraid of losing everything if she kills Han Qianqian?" Dong Hao said.

"She is precisely worried that the Su family has nothing to lose, that's why she wants to kill Han 3,000, I won't explain the details to you, it's purely a waste of time, all you need to know is that Jiang Lan wants to kill Han 3,000, and it's today, but the person she's looking for is obviously no match for Han 3,000, so you have to step in." Wu Feng said.

Although Dong Hao was force only, he was no fool, and Wu Feng was undoubtedly using him by telling him such news.

"Since it's such a good opportunity, why don't you make a move? Don't you want Han Qianxiang to die?" Dong Hao asked.

The situation of the MiG Han family, Wu Feng was not qualified to reveal to Dong Hao, and after standing up, he said, "Today at three o'clock in the afternoon, Han 3000 will appear in the ancient town on the outskirts of the city, whether to go or not, you choose yourself."

Watching Wu Feng leave, Dong Hao's eyes gradually grew cold.

Jiang Lan wanted to kill Han 3,000 and had already made specific arrangements, this was a great opportunity for him that couldn't be duplicated, if he missed it, I'm afraid he wouldn't have another chance like this.

There wasn't much internal struggle, Dong Hao quickly decided to take advantage of this opportunity, as for how Chi Yi Yun would react after Han Three Thousand's death, he didn't want to think too much, as long as the name of murder didn't fall on his head and he wouldn't be blamed by Chi Yi Yun.

Han 3,000 had lunch at the Magic City and couldn't wait to leave at two o'clock.

He hadn't seen Su Yingxia for such a long time, it was definitely a lie that he didn't miss her inside, it was just that he was forced to control it.

A full three years together, even Han three thousand himself, also used to Su Yingxia nightly snoring, for him, snoring is more like hypnosis, only to hear the sound of snoring, he can sleep more sweet.

It took half an hour to arrive at the ancient town on the outskirts of the city, Han Three Thousand had casually strolled around before Su Yingxia appeared, although this place was very close to Cloud City, but in more than three years, Han Three Thousand had never been here.

At this time, a bald head came face to face, extremely purposeful, and still far away, Han Three Thousand felt that he was coming for him.

When the bald head walked in front of him, Han 3,000 asked, "Do we know each other?"

"A woman broke a valuable vase in our shop and she said her husband would come and pay for it, was that you?" Bald said.

Was it Su Yingxia?

Han Qianli asked in a deep voice, "What did you do to her."

"Don't be nervous, I just want her compensation, if you're willing to pay for it, it's easy to solve." Baldy said.

"Take me there, if you dare to hurt a hair on her head, I'll never let you go." Han Qianli coldly said.

Baldy laughed disdainfully, this guy was already dying, but he dared to be so arrogant.

"Let's go." Bald Head walked ahead to lead the way.

Han Giangli followed behind, feeling a bit strange about this sudden event, if something really happened to Su Yingxia, why didn't she call herself? And how does this bald guy know himself?

With so many people in the ancient town, he was coming straight towards him, so he obviously knew him well.

Han Giangli left a little thought behind, and soon the bald head walked into a small, remote courtyard, a place that was almost devoid of tourist sightseers anymore.

"If you don't leave quickly, I can't guarantee what will happen to your wife."The bald head turned to Han Qianli at the door and said.

The corners of Han Qianli's mouth curved upwards, and although he didn't know what this bald head wanted, he was certain that Su Yingxia wasn't here.

But the only way to know what he wanted was to go in.

Han Giangli followed in three steps.

When he reached the courtyard, when the door closed, two people blocked the way, and a few others also came out of the room individually.

There were seven of them in total, and each one's fierce expressions were an indication that they were not good visitors.

"Who is it that can find you losers to deal with me?"Han Giangli faintly smiled, although these people were strong, they could tell that they were walking on wild paths and had not been professionally trained, so their skills must not be very good.

There should be quite a few people in Yun Cheng who wanted to deal with him, but the fact that they would find these trash, showed that they definitely didn't understand him well enough.

Han Yan wouldn't do that, if she wanted to kill herself, she would just have to find a chance to let the Earth Central do it, there was no way she would let these trash come out.

Was it someone who had been carelessly offended in the past?

"We're outlaws when we're dead," Baldy said through gritted teeth.

"Outlaws?" Han Qianli smiled disdainfully and said, "It's fine for you guys to deal with ordinary people, but if you want to deal with me, I'm afraid you can't do it with your skills."

"Kid, since you're so arrogant, I'll let you see what I can do."

"On the way to the Yellow Spring, don't forget to give those lonely souls a mention of the brotherhood, you might even find a companion."

"Together."

Several of them attacked at the same time, closing in on Han Qianqian in an encircling circle, each one holding a weapon that could kill.

Han Giang didn't dare to take them lightly, although they weren't very good, they were outnumbered, and each had a knife in their hands, so if he was carelessly wounded, he might actually die today.

In a certain room, Jiang Lan looked nervously through the window at the courtyard, unconsciously already clenching her fist.

This was a great opportunity to kill Han Qiangnian, although she was still a little worried about the consequences of things being revealed, but right now, she wanted to see Han Qiangnian fall in a pool of blood more than anything else.

Only with Han Three thousand dead could the Su family's days return to a safe track and not be implicated by him.

Only with Han Three Thousand's death would Su Yingxia be able to pursue a new happiness according to her arrangement.

"Yingxia, everything I did was for your own good, don't blame me, if you want to blame it, blame him for being too self-absorbed, he dared to go against Han Yan, and he even got my Su family into trouble."Jiang Lan said to herself.

Jiang Lan, who was originally very confident, became a bit apprehensive when the two bald-faced people fell to the ground.

Could it be that so many people were no match for this wimp?

How did he get so good!

In the Su family, but even Su Hai Chao beat him so badly that he didn't dare to fight back.

If he was so powerful, why didn't he fight back then?

Baldy was also shocked after seeing his men fall, so many people were attacking, but he didn't have any advantage at all, instead he was disrupted by Han Giangli, and the more he fought, the more momentum he gained, and on the other hand, his own men were clearly having a lot of scruples about him, and had become cautious in their actions.

"Don't be afraid, this guy is running out of energy, give it to me and kill this loser."Baldy bellowed, taking the brunt of the attack.

The others, seeing the situation, finally brought up their courage again.

Han Giangli stood still and didn't move, saying, "Why seek your own death, you trash, how can you be my opponent."

"I'm going to cramp your muscles and skin you to death today." Baldy roared harshly.

A few powerful sieges were headed towards Han Marchant once again, and this time, Han Marchant wasn't going to hold back as there was no point in continuing to waste time.

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When silence returned to the small courtyard, only Han 3,000 was still standing, and those people in Baldy were all lying on the ground, it was clear that even with several people around, Han 3,000 still won, and won very easily.

Bald Head had never missed a beat after so many years of licking blood from his blade, and today's mission was a handy one in his opinion, but he hadn't expected to be planted, which made him look at Han 3,000 with an extremely frightened look in his eyes.

Who the hell was this guy, how could he be so powerful.

"You guys are going to kill me, now that this is the case, should I kill you guys to put an end to this?" Han Giangli said to Bald Head.

Bald head showed a hint of panic, although he had killed people, he himself was afraid of death, only people who had never felt death before would lie that they were not afraid of death.

When death was about to come, how many people could be truly unafraid?

"We're just taking people's money to do their dirty work for them, you don't have to kill us." Bald Head said.

Han Giangli smiled calmly, walked over to Bald Head and said, "Whose money did you take?"

In the room, when Jiang Lan heard this, her heart instantly went to her throat, if these people betrayed her to save her life, she would be finished.

Jiang Lan took a deep breath and her eyes were filled with fear.

Why would someone as powerful as him be humiliated in the Su family, and why would he be beaten by Su Haichao? What the hell is he holding back all this for!

Baldy was hesitant, betraying his employer was against his professional ethics, but if he didn't tell his employer, he was worried that Han Giang would really do it and kill him.

"These trash are no match for you, so what about me?" At this moment, a familiar voice appeared across the sky.

Han 3,000 turned his head abruptly, and his heart sank to the bottom when he saw Dong Hao leaping down from the wall.

Bald these trash he fought easily because they had no real strength, but Dong Hao was different, he was a strong man and Han Giang had fought him and lost very thoroughly.

"Donghao, your lady and I are now in a partnership, aren't you going to ask her opinion before you kill me?" Han Three Thousand Years said.

Dong Hao walked towards Han 3,000 with an easy pace, he had already won Han 3,000 once, so now Han 3,000 was just a fish on the chopping block in his eyes, he could cut it as much as he wanted.

"Han Three Thousand Years, don't you know that this is my own decision?" Dong Hao said.

Han Giangli took a deep breath and said, "Who will solve the Chi family's troubles if you kill me?"

"To be honest, I still hope you can help the Chi family, but Miss is too obsessed with you right now, I don't want Miss to continue her obsession, so you have to die, as for the trouble of the Chi family, I, Dong Hao, am just as capable of carrying it." Dong Hao said.

"You?" Han Giangli looked at Donghao with contempt, he didn't have any ability other than being able to fight, and the Chi family's troubles could never be solved by fists.

"Dong Hao, you're too ignorant of yourself, if you really had such ability, how would Chi Yi Yun find me? That means she doesn't have you in her sights at all and has never seen hope in you." Han Qianqian said.

Dong Hao's killing intent surged, Han Qianli's words completely angered him.

"You're already going to die, it doesn't matter if I let you talk tough for a few minutes, in your next life, don't touch me again, or I'll kill you again." Dong Hao finished, his body slightly bent over, looking like he was ready to strike.

Han Giangli knew that if he really fought with him, it would definitely be a death sentence, so he could only find a way to avoid this matter.

But in the current situation, Donghao's killing intent had already been determined, and wanting Donghao to come back to his senses definitely couldn't be done with just a few words!

In the room, Jiang Lan saw hope once again, although she didn't know who the person was, she could tell that Han Giang was clearly somewhat afraid of this person, indicating that he was definitely not a match for this person.

As long as Han Giang could die, it didn't matter to Jiang Lan who killed him.

The only outcome she was seeking was to keep Han Three Thousand alive, so that Su Yingxia would no longer have any attachment to Han Three Thousand.

"Hurry up and kill it, kill this wimp." Jiang Lan eagerly spoke to herself.

Right at this moment, Han Three Thousand suddenly pulled out her phone and pointed it at Dong Hao.

"Are you quick to kill me, or am I quicker to press the shutter? All I have to do is click a button and your picture will be sent to Chi Evian's phone, so she'll know that you killed me, and guess what she'll do?" Han Three Thousand said.

Dong Hao was stunned, then his anger was so great that he gritted his teeth and said, "Han Qianli, are you still a man, using such a despicable and shameless way."

"Shameless? I don't think so, after all, I'm no match for you, it's the only way to save your life." Han Giangli said, this wasn't how a man should act, but he knew he wasn't a match for Dong Hao, so why did he have to die?

Dong Hao wanted to chop Han Qianqiang into pieces, but no matter how fast he moved, could he be faster than Han Qianqiang pressing the shutter?

The biggest reason why he didn't dare to kill Han Third Thousand was because he was afraid that Chi Yi Yun would know.

If the photo was sent to Chi Yiyun's phone from Han Three Thousand's phone, Han Three Thousand's death would definitely be hidden.

"If you leave now, I can pretend that nothing has happened and will never tell Chi Yiyun about your appearance, how about it?" Han Three Thousand Year continued.

Dong Hao was unhappy, very unhappy, Han Third Thousand's life was right in front of him, and he could take it if he reached out his hand.

But could he do that? If Chi Yi Yun hated him, then what was the point of all that he did.

Dong Hao stood up straight and said with a calm expression, "I won't do anything that would make Miss resent me."

Han Giangli was relieved, he had only planned to try this trick, but he didn't expect it to work, it seemed that Donghao had deep feelings for Qi Yiyun, but unfortunately he was destined to be a tragedy, Qi Yiyun wouldn't like him.

"I won't let her know about today's incident either," Han Giangli said.

As Dong Hao and Han Giang passed by, he stopped and said, "I can't kill you today, but one day, you'll die at my hands."

"I'm afraid that you won't be my opponent in the future." Han Qianli faintly said.

Dong Hao smiled contemptuously, as if he had heard a big joke.

After Dong Hao left, Han Three Thousand Thousand beat up Bald Head without saying a word, and if this guy didn't reveal who was behind it, Han Three Thousand Thousand wouldn't be able to solve this potential danger.

The bald head was beaten on the ground and begged for mercy, and as Han 3,000 thousand played with his dagger, the overly frightened bald head finally said, "It's Jiang Lan, she's the one who wants us to kill you."

Lan Jiang!

These two words were like thunder from a clear sky to Han Qianqian.

He had guessed many people, but never would he have thought that this matter had been arranged by Jiang Lan!

Had her hatred reached the point where she wanted to kill him?

In other words, Su Yingxia didn't even invite him to meet with him today, all of this was a ruse by Jiang Lan, who secretly sent him a text message using Su Yingxia's phone.

Han Qianli threw away his dagger and said seemingly to himself, "Asking myself that I, Han Qianli, have not done anything wrong to the Su family, where did your hatred for me come from?"

In the room, Lan Jiang had sat on the floor in shock, betrayed by her bald head, and Han 3000 now knew everything, which was fatal to her!

Once Han Giangli told Su Yingxia about this, Jiang Lan couldn't imagine how Su Yingxia would react.

"This is the last chance I'm giving you, I hope you cherish it, and the next time, even if you're my mother-in-law, I'll kill you with my own hands." Han Qianli said in a cold voice.

Jiang Lan had done a lot of excessive things in the past, but Han Giang endured just a little bit, it wasn't a big deal in his opinion, there was nothing wrong with holding back for the sake of Su Yingxia, after all, Jiang Lan was Su Yingxia's mother.

But today, this matter, Jiang Lan had already touched Han Qian's bottom line, he couldn't let Jiang Lan continue to make trouble.

"Take a good look, this bald head is a lesson for you." After saying this, Han Qianqian stepped on Bald Head's neck, using almost all of his strength.

The bald head struggled underneath his feet until two minutes passed and by the time Han Qianli released his leg, the bald head was completely silent.

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Lan Jiang was pale and paralyzed.

The bald head was stomped on, snapped alive, and Han Giang said it was a foregone conclusion for her!

What that meant, Jiang Lan knew it by heart.

Such a threat was never just words, as Jiang Lan had watched Nangong Qianqiu hang herself in front of her, all because Han Qianqiang had forced him to do so.

Beneath his wimpy surface, he hid an absolutely cold heart.

Lan Jiang knew that if it wasn't for Su Yingxia, she would have died today.

But but she was unwilling to admit defeat, and underneath her fear, there was still a heart that wanted to kill Han Qianqian.

If Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia were to remarry, wouldn't he be in charge of the Su family in the future?

Jiang Lan had been the boss of the family for so many years, and was never willing to submit to anyone, especially the wimp she had in mind.

Struggling to get up, Jiang Lan walked out of the room after Han Qianqian left.

The bald head was dead beyond death, it was all Han Marchant's doing, and there were witnesses at the scene, a thought of revenge against Han Marchant burned once again.

"He killed your friend, aren't you going to call the police?" Jiang Lan said to the other people, human and material evidence are all there, as long as the police, Han 3,000 yuan stand on the charge of murder, even if not life for life, at least life imprisonment, so this is another hope for Jiang Lan.

Those people looked at Jiang Lan like idiots, they had a murder case in their hands, how could they call the police, isn't this like throwing themselves into a trap?

"You're not going to let him die unjustly, are you?" Seeing that a few people didn't speak, Jiang Lan continued.

"If it wasn't for you, you b*t*h, how would Baldy die, if you don't take a million out today for us to run away, you won't leave." A certain person said.

Hearing this, the other people also stood up and surrounded Jiang Lan to avoid her running away.

Jiang Lan looked like a cloud and said, "I'll give you a million as long as you're willing to testify."

The one who spoke just now smiled hideously and said, "Who doesn't have a murder in his brother's hands, let us call the police, do you want us all to be arrested?"

This sobered Jiang Lan up, these people were no good, how could they call the police, much less testify for her.

Looking at the unkind eyes of a few people, Jiang Lan's heart began to get scared.

"Old lady, you're a bit older, but it's enough for a few brothers to relieve their cravings, if you don't take the money quickly, I can't guarantee that I won't do anything to hurt you."

"By the looks of it, you should be taking good care of yourself, and I don't know if your skin is slippery."

"Slippery or not, you'll know if you try."

Several people approached Jiang Lan with lustful smiles.

Jiang Lan completely panicked and said, "I'll pay you guys, I'll pay you guys, but I don't have that much cash, can I go to the bank?"

She never thought that this matter would end like this, not only was Han Qianqian aware that she was behind it, but she also lost a whole million.

After Han Qianli left the ancient town, he was in a very bad mood. He had originally met Su Yingxia with expectations, but he didn't expect that it was all Jiang Lan's arrangement, which not only made his expectations come to nothing, but also increased his hatred towards Jiang Lan by a few points.

Peninsula Hotel, the news that Han Qianli left the ancient town alive was the first thing Han Yan received.

This was a perfect opportunity, but Han Yan was undoubtedly very disappointed that Han Qianli was still alive, and after this failure, she was worried that Jiang Lan would have scruples and not dare to do anything to Han Qianli.

If she wasn't able to use Jiang Lan to kill Han Three Thousand, her desire for Han Three Thousand to die would only be in vain.

"Aren't you very confident? Why did he get out alive?" Han Yan questioned Wu Feng.

Wu Feng also found it strange, with Dong Hao's hatred for Han 3,000, he couldn't possibly let Han 3,000 leave, how could that be.

"Miss, Dong Hao's hatred for Han 3000 is very deep, it's reasonable that he should be dead if Dong Hao is willing to do anything." Wu Feng said.

"Isn't this Dong Hao a match for Han Three Thousand Years?" Han Yan questioned.

"Impossible." Wu Feng shook his head decisively, Han Qianli's skills were not comparable to Dong Hao's, after all, Dong Hao was a professional assassin and bodyguard, while Han Qianli, was merely a more powerful ordinary person, the two were simply not on the same level.

"Grandpa Central, what do you think?" Han Yan turned to the Earth Central and asked.

"Han 3000 is a person with great potential, otherwise, Yan Jun wouldn't think so highly of him, but at this stage, he is indeed no match for Dong Hao." Earth Central said.

"Miss, Dong Hao wouldn't dare to go against Chi Yi Yun's wishes, so even if he wanted to kill Han 3,000, he would have to do it without Chi Yi Yun's knowledge, or perhaps Han 3,000 used Chi Yi Yun to threaten Dong Hao before Dong Hao dared to do it." Wu Feng said.

This made Han Yan laugh disdainfully and said, "Is this wimp going to rely on a woman to survive, what a waste."

"Miss, if you kill Chi Yi Yun, Dong Hao won't have any worries." Wu Feng said.

Such a proposal made Han Yan open-minded, her father only told her not to kill Han Qianqian, but didn't say she couldn't kill anyone else.

But there was still a problem with this proposal.

Dong Hao would have avenged Chi Yi Yun if he knew who killed her, and at that time maybe he didn't care if Han 3000 was dead or alive.

"Do you have a way to make the charge of Chi Yi Yun's death fall on Han Kuang's head? If not, what you're saying is nonsense." Han Yan faintly said.

Wu Feng kept his head down and didn't speak, with the current relationship between Han Qianqian and Qi Yiyun, he really couldn't do this, even if it was a forced title, it wouldn't be enough to convince anyone.

"Without a detailed plan, don't talk nonsense to me from now on, get out." Han Yan snapped in a cold voice.

Wu Feng didn't dare to have the slightest discontent and exited the room.

Han Yan walked up to Di Yang and said in a petulant gesture, "Grandpa Yang, please help someone think of a way, I really want him to die, I have to take revenge for Han Qing before I can do anything, after all, she's also been my maid for so many years, I can't just do nothing."

Di Yang smiled faintly, with the Han Yan he knew so well, Han Qing would be dead if he died, how could she take revenge on Han Qing? She wanted Han Giang to die, but only for the pleasure of her own heart.

"Grandpa Central does have a solution, but it's a bit dangerous for Han Feng." Earth Central said with a smile.

"Han Feng? What does it have to do with him." Han Yan was puzzled, she and Han Feng had been separated since she arrived in Cloud City and still didn't know where Han Feng had gone.

"Doesn't Han Feng like Chi Yi Yun? You can use this woman to stir up conflict between Han 3000 and Han Feng, and as long as Han 3000 dares to harm Han Feng, you'll have enough reason to kill Han 3000, but the uncertainty of that is what kind of harm Han Feng will receive." Earth Central said.

Han Yan frowned, with Han Feng's obsession with Chi Yi Yun, this plan was indeed feasible, and Han Feng's dude would never put Han 3000 in his eyes, it was very simple to make the two of them enemies.

But the problem lies in the concerns of Dee Central, it's impossible to predict what price Han Feng will pay in this matter.

"Grandpa Central, if he really hurt Han Feng, would you go out of your way to kill him?" Han Yan asked.

Earth Central shook his head without hesitation and said, "Han Third Thousand has Yan Jun's protection behind him, if I make a move, Yan Jun will definitely not turn a blind eye, with Grandpa Central's current skills, he can't absolutely win yet."

Han Yan's eyes flashed with impatience, but hid it quickly and well, saying, "Grandpa Central can't kill him, what's the point of this plan?"

"Isn't Wu Feng's skill enough to deal with Han 3,000?" Earth Central said.

Han Yan revealed a disdainful expression, she had completely lost sight of Wu Feng ever since Di Yang came and said, "Wu Feng is a trash, he's not good enough to accomplish anything, how can I trust him."

"As long as I hold back Yanjun, it's easy for Wu Feng to kill Han 3,000." Earth Central said.

Seeing how sure Deiyang was, Han Yan smiled and said, "Alright, then it's settled, let Han Feng go and get even with Han 3000."

"Aren't you afraid that Han Feng will get hurt?"

"Grandpa Central, I'm hungry, let's go out and eat." Han Yan took Di Yang's hand and looked affectionate, directly choosing to ignore what Di Yang said.

Chapter 445

Han Yan's performance made it very clear that she didn't care about the price Han Feng might pay in the middle of this matter.

In order to achieve her goal, she would do whatever it took.

For this, Diyang didn't resent it, but appreciated it.

Although Han Yan was only a woman, in his eyes, she was more qualified than Han Feng to inherit the position of the head of the Han family in the rice country.

Compared to Han Feng, who hung around the land of fireworks all day, Han Yan's personal power was undoubtedly stronger, and her means and sophistication were not comparable to Han Feng's. If the Han family fell into Han Feng's hands, he would sooner or later lose all their assets.

Recently, a legend had been circulating among the various clubs in Cloud City that a certain rich family had been generous, quite bold and capricious, never tipping out less than five figures, and according to the news collusion of the various clubs, this unknown gentleman had spent nearly ten million in less than a month's time, and had spent several million just on gifts for those women.

Now the club is very fond of receiving this guest, and those women, moreover, are looking forward to the stars and the moon to get a chance to accompany him, because as long as they can serve him happy, hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of gifts can be obtained casually.

Naturally, Han Feng was the one with such amazing spending power.

After arriving in Cloud City, Han Feng shifted from one club to another, and he didn't care at all about how to deal with Han 3,000 because he believed that Han Yan's ability could do it, and he, on the other hand, just needed to enjoy the happiness that a woman brought him.

The words "spending money like water" were no longer enough to describe Han Feng, the speed at which he spent his money was more like a torrential downpour.

Every time he went to the clubhouse, he would bring hundreds of thousands of dollars in cash, and whoever could please him was a reward of ten thousand dollars, lofty, and because of his loftiness, some clubs now wouldn't receive other people as long as they were receiving him, and all the women in the clubhouse had him to choose to his heart's content.

In a certain clubhouse's private room, more than ten women with excellent figures were wearing bikinis, and there was only one man in the entire large box, and he was Han Feng.

On the marble coffee table, in addition to some drinks, there were stacks of cash bills, which Han Feng used to reward people.

Every woman in the box was doing everything she could to please Han Feng, just to get more of his favor.

Han Feng enjoyed the feeling of being courted by everyone, which made him feel like an emperor.

As he watched the swaying bodies, Han Feng was about to pull a woman he liked into his arms and take pity on her, when his phone suddenly rang.

After seeing the caller ID, Han Feng turned off the music.

"Quiet, I'll take a call first." Han Feng said.

The entire box was silent for a moment, and no one dared to disobey Han Feng's wishes.

Picking up the phone, Han Feng cautiously asked, "Sister, why are you calling me, you're not going back so soon, are you?"

Han Feng hadn't had enough, this unrestrained feeling in Cloud City was much stronger than back in Mi, so his first reaction when he saw Han Yan's caller ID was that Han 3000 was too useless to lose so quickly? It was hurting him to even have less time to play.

"Don't worry, it's not time to go back yet, but I have good news to tell you," Han Yan said over the phone.

"What good news?" Han Feng was curious.

"Didn't you always like Chi Yi Yun?" Han Yan said.

Hearing the three words Qi Yiyun, Han Feng came alive.

At first, he was so enchanted by Qi Yiyun that he didn't think about food or tea, and during that time, no matter how beautiful a woman appeared in front of Han Feng, he was indifferent, and he was devoted to pursuing Qi Yiyun.

It wasn't until Qi Yiyun returned to China that he broke off his thoughts in this regard, because the Mi Han family was not allowed to return to Warsaw casually.

"Sister, you're not until where Chi Yi Yun is, are you?" Han Feng asked excitedly.

"It just happened to run into each other, do you think it's a coincidence, maybe this woman is destined to be yours for the rest of her life." Han Yan said, she liked Han Feng's addiction to women and would even help cover for him when he was in Mi, giving him the chance to go out to his heart's content, because only then would Han Feng not compete with her for the succession of the family's head.

It could be said that Han Feng would become what he was today almost because of Han Yan, who had been plotting for the succession of the family head from a very early age, and the more wasteful Han Feng behaved, the higher the chances of her being able to get the family head's position.

"Where is she? Cloud City?!" Han Feng asked with an eager face, compared to these vulgarities in front of him, he was more eager to be able to get Qi Yiyun, and was even willing to give up this flower bush for Qi Yiyun.

Of course, the playful Han Feng would never wash his hands of gold because of Chi Yi Yun, and he might have restrained himself before he got it, but after he got it, a playboy like him would never put his heart on a woman.

"Yeah, and I know where she lives, do you want to know?" Han Yan smiled.

"My good sister, don't try to sell me on this, just tell me quickly, I'm already starting to itch here." Han Feng's impatient expression was like that of a child begging for a toy.

"Is my sister good to you?" Han Yan asked deliberately.

"Yes, of course, better than anyone else." Han Feng said without hesitation.

"You're such a sweet mouth, okay, I'll send the address to your phone right away." After saying that, Han Yan hung up the phone and sent Han Feng the address of Chi Yi Yun's current address.

This address was exactly the rental house where Han Qianqian was staying.

With the address in hand, Han Feng no longer had the heart to play in the clubhouse and was about to leave right then and there.

The women were all lost, they hadn't gotten Han Feng's reward yet and didn't expect him to leave so soon.

This kind of golden master was rare to come across once in a thousand years, and if they missed it this time, they might not be able to meet him in this lifetime.

Seeing the lost expressions on each of the women's faces, Han Feng smiled faintly and said, "Don't be so disappointed, this money goes to whoever snatches it, and I, Han Feng, must use every penny of the money I brought out."

When the women heard this, they were instantly foolish, whoever snatched it was the one who owned it, it was up to each of them.

I don't know who was the first to jump on the money, and the next scene became very intense, a group of women came roaring up, with hair pulling, kicking, and accompanied by all sorts of abusive voices.

Seeing this chaotic scene, Han Feng disdainfully smiled, a little bit of money can make these women fly to the flames, it can't even be compared to Qi Yiyun.

"Mediocre, a waste of little master's time." Han Feng left the box.

The club manager was waiting at the door at all times, when he heard that Han Feng was leaving, his expression was very torn, it was hard to wait for Han Feng to visit, he was leaving so soon, but it was a great loss for the club.

"Young Master Han, is it that the women here don't suit your appetite? Don't worry, the boss has already explained, if you're not satisfied, we'll immediately arrange a new one for you, and we'll find you whatever flavor you like." The manager said to Han Feng, the boss paid extra attention to Han Feng's coming to patronize the place, so he had already explained to the manager that he would do everything he could to also make Han Feng satisfied, leaving him as a customer was much more important than other customers.

"No need, these vulgarities, I don't have time to play with them right now." Han Feng said indifferently, he was now so intent on finding Chi Yiyun that he couldn't be retained no matter what kind of gesture he made.

The manager was baffled for a while, which clubs had he spent time in recently, the manager knew full well that those places, weren't they all mediocre and vulgar? How could he suddenly dislike it.

Watching Han Feng's back as he walked away, the manager sighed, if the boss knew about this, he would definitely blame him for not taking good care of him, a scolding would definitely be inevitable, if it was more serious, he might lose his job.

"These rich people, it's so unpredictable, the quality of women in this place is considered very high for Cloud City, and he doesn't even like it." The manager shook his head helplessly and talked to himself.

After Han Feng left the clubhouse, he headed straight to the neighborhood where Chi Yi Yun was.

Facing ordinary women, Han Feng's usual style was to throw money at them until they were willing to throw themselves at him, but Han Feng knew that Chi Yi Yun was by no means the kind of woman he could get by throwing money at her, so he had to think of something fresh.

Han Qiangnian is located in a district with four households in one staircase, for Han Feng who doesn't have much experience in courting women, he used a very cheap method to pretend to have a chance encounter, regardless of whether this coincidence would make Qi Yiyun suspicious.

After arriving at the floor, Han Feng directly rang the doorbell of the tenant next door to Han Qianqian.

It wasn't a tenant in there, but a house belonging to their own family, and for modern city life, it was common for even neighbors to go a year and a half without meeting each other, and they simply didn't know anyone.

So when the homeowner opened the door and saw the unfamiliar Han Feng, he felt a little strange.

"Who are you looking for?"The homeowner asked to Han Feng, who had recently moved in next door and was heard to be a young man, so he subconsciously thought of Han Feng as a neighbor.

"Are you the owner of this house?"Han Feng asked directly.

"Yes."The homeowner said.

"Name your price, I want to buy your house."Han Feng said, his tactics were always so clean and never nonsense.

For Han Feng, things that could be solved with money were not matters.

The homeowner was happy, he had never met this kind of person before and he had no intention of selling his house, after all, it was his own place to live.

"Young man, I have no plans to sell my house, you're in the wrong place."The homeowner said.

"A million dollars, is that enough?" Han Feng asked.

The homeowner was stunned, was this guy's brain hot? In Cloud City, this kind of old elevator apartment was only worth a few hundred thousand, and millions would be able to buy a house in a luxury development.

"Young man, don't joke with me, this place of mine, how can it be worth a million." The homeowner said.

"It's okay, just consider it as making you a profit, if you can move out within a day, I'll add another 200,000, how about it?" Han Feng said.

The homeowner looked at Han Feng in dismay, only thinking that this guy must be crazy to add two hundred thousand dollars for moving out in one day, he really doesn't take money seriously.

"Are you here to find me happy? I don't know you, so you don't have to tease me, do you?" The homeowner thought that Han Feng was joking, so his face hid some displeasure.

"Take the house book and we can go through the formalities now, if you think I can't be trusted, I can give you a hundred thousand transfers now to put your mind at ease, how about it?" Han Feng said.

The homeowner's eyelids jumped when he heard this, was this the God of Wealth coming to the door? I can't believe such a pie in the sky thing happened to him!

"Are you serious?" The homeowner asked cautiously, casually even pinching his thigh to make sure it wasn't in a dream.

"Of course it's real, you're free now, come with me now, I don't want to waste time." Han Feng said.

The homeowner was surrounded by an extremely unreal feeling, not that he didn't believe it, but he couldn't believe how such a good thing could happen in this world.

"Just in case you're teasing me, give me some money upfront."The homeowner said and took out his phone, if Han Feng really transferred the money, it wouldn't be a problem for him to move out in a day.

One million two hundred thousand to hand, where couldn't he buy a new home?And it's going to make big hundreds of thousands of dollars.

"No problem."Han Feng also took out his phone and transferred the money face to face, and without any ambiguity at all, he directly gave the other party 100,000.

100,000 arrived, and the homeowner was completely stunned, which made sure he wasn't joking with himself.

"You wait for me, I'll come out right away and change my clothes."The homeowner said excitedly.

Han Feng smiled faintly, they say that money isn't everything, but in his eyes, money is capable of doing everything.

In a short while, the homeowner came out, not only changing his clothes, but also bringing his house book with him.

"Let's go."

When Mi Fei'er and Yang Meng returned home from work, they found that their neighbor was moving, and Mi Fei'er was very curious about something so sudden.

This neighbor she had bumped into in the elevator, a bunch of middle-aged couples, and a teenage child, she hadn't heard about them moving before, so how could it be so sudden?

"Sister Phil, are they moving out of the house?" Yang Meng was puzzled.

Mi Fei'er walked towards that family, the two of them were so busy that they were smiling very happily.

When Mi Fei'er appeared, those moving company staff, couldn't help but fall their eyes on Mi Fei'er.

With long legs and a proud figure, such a beauty was rare.

"Brother Zhang, are you guys moving out?" Miffy asked the male homeowner.

The man named Zhang saw Miffy, smiled casually, and said, "Yes, this place has been sold to someone else."

"Sold? What's with the sudden sale of the house so suddenly?" Miffy said curiously.

"I didn't think I'd have the chance to move in my life, but fortunes come in, so who knows, but someone came to my door today and offered a high price for my house," Brother Zhang said.

It's too strange to come to the door and buy a house, and at a high price.

"How high does it have to be for you to move so quickly ah, have you found a place to live yet?" Miffy said.

"It doesn't matter if there is a place to live or not, the important thing is that I move out in two days, and he gives me an extra two hundred thousand." This was something that Brother Zhang felt beautifully blossomed at the thought of it, earning two hundred thousand in two days, this kind of thing, he wouldn't even dare to dream of being so exaggerated.

Mi Fei'er's face was startled, what kind of a great wealthy person could have such a lofty spirit, and this was giving two hundred thousand, I'm sure it would cost more to buy this house.

This kind of private question, Miffy didn't ask, but she knew that this new neighbor, must be a local tycoon.

But if he was a local tycoon, why didn't he choose one of those upscale neighborhoods and buy a house here instead?

Back at her own home, Mi Fei'er pondered over this question, Yang Meng also had a puzzled look on her face, in her opinion, any rich person wouldn't pay a high price for a house here, after all, there were countless places in Cloud City with better living conditions than here.

"Sister Fei'er, do you think that this new neighbor has some other purpose?" Yang Meng asked.

"What purpose?" Miffy asked rhetorically.

"For example" Yang Meng hesitated for a moment and said, "For example, he is intentionally trying to be a neighbor to someone."

After saying that, Yang Meng suddenly jumped up from the sofa, looked at Mi Fei'er with a surprised face and said, "Sister Fei'er, it can't be that your avid suitor knows that you live here and that's why he bought a house next door, right?"

Mifiell has many suitors, and indeed some have done very exaggerated acts, but this level of wealthy people, Mifiell has not met, otherwise, how could she still be cold and single?

But it wasn't impossible, and maybe he was just deliberately trying to appear wealthy and generous to himself?

"Sister Fei'er, haven't you been receiving flowers a lot lately, and you don't even know who sent them, in my opinion, it must be this person." Yang Meng said with a decisive voice.

Mi Fei'er's face unconsciously revealed a smile, the other party definitely couldn't have come for Yang Meng, after all, she and Yang Meng were standing together, so she was bound to be the more eye-catching.

"Sister Fei'er, you're so happy, you actually have such a rich suitor, I don't even have someone I like." Yang Meng said pitifully.

Although there was still no way to determine what the other party's purpose was, but Mi Fei'er had already subjectively thought that the other party might really be after her, so she was now in a somewhat fluttering mood.

She was very independent and didn't like to worship money, but one of the main reasons was that the other party wasn't good enough or rich enough, and now this mysterious neighbor was able to buy the house next door for a high price and gave 200,000 yuan for moving expenses, this kind of financial power was by no means comparable to ordinary people, so how could Miffy's heart not be shaken?

Who wants to fight for themselves when they have the chance to marry into a rich family?

"You'll definitely meet someone madly in love with you in the future as well, it's just that the destiny hasn't arrived yet." Miffy said with a smile, she couldn't wait to see what kind of person the other one was, so rich, if he was handsome, he'd be a prince charming in general ah.

"Hopefully." Yang Meng slumped her head, she still had a deep knowledge of herself, it would be a blessing to be able to marry someone who was truly good to her, but she never dared to expect the other party to be a rich man.

Chapter 447

In the evening, when Han 3000 returned home, he also found out that his neighbor had moved, but he didn't bother to ask why, it wasn't a regular place for him either, and it didn't matter to him who the neighbor was.

Qi Yiyun was busy in the kitchen, the house was already overflowing with fragrance, and Han Giangli was very impressed with her cooking skills, even though Han Giangli was a good cook himself, there was still a gap between him and Qi Yiyun.

On some level, Han Three Thousand and Qi Yiyun were kindred spirits, they were also born into a noble family, but they were very proficient in the trivialities of life, things that should have been done by servants, but the two of them were familiar with it, even knowing the price of firewood and oil and salt very well.

"The neighbor is moving out, do you know about this?" Standing in the kitchen doorway, Han Giangli asked Chi Yi Yun.

"I heard the commotion outside all day, but I didn't go out." Qi Yiyun said, ever since she came here, she had been living at home in a snail's pace and didn't want to go out because the smell of Han Giang's house could make her feel closer to Han Giang, and right now for Qi Yiyun, there was nothing to do, even if she went out, she didn't know what she could do.

"Aren't you afraid of staying at home and getting moldy? If you have nothing, you still have to go out, haven't Yingxia and Shen Lingyao asked you out recently?" Han 3,000 asked.

"The two of them are so busy right now that they don't have time to go shopping," Chi Yi Yun said.

"Is it busy at the company?" Han Qianli asked curiously.

"If you want to change your ways and ask about Su Yingxia, I have no comment to make, because I don't know anything either." Qi Yiyun said indifferently.

Han Qianqian accosted her with a smile, it was indeed inappropriate to ask about Su Yingxia in Qi Yiyun's mouth, so I guess she didn't want to mention anything about Su Yingxia at all.

"When can we eat?" Han Giangli changed the subject and asked.

"If you're hungry, you can eat first, I'll make another dish." Qi Yi Yun said, in a very small way, she took care of Han three thousand in every possible way and was never the first to consider Han three thousand's feelings first and foremost.

"That's not good, I'm going to take a shower first." Han Three Thousand years later, Han walked towards the bathroom.

Taking a shower was a normal, ordinary thing, but when Han 3000 found Chi Yi Yun's intimate clothing hanging in the bathroom, he became a little agitated inside.

Although he was married, the entire Cloud City knew that there was no substantial relationship between him and Su Yingxia, and the visual impact of such intimate clothing could be imagined.

Han Giangli gulped and tried to avoid looking at the clothes as much as possible.

"She's not doing this on purpose, is she?" Han Giangli said to himself.

Chi Yi Yun in the kitchen looked a bit distracted, clearly looking like she was distracted and would peek at the bathroom door from time to time as if she had something on her mind.

After Han Giangli showered, they sat down at the dining table to eat, Qi Yiyun kept her head down and Han Giangli didn't say anything, so the atmosphere seemed a bit awkward.

At this time, the sound of knocking on the door relieved the atmosphere in the house, Han Three Thousand walked to the door, and after opening the door, a strange face came into view.

Han Feng was also stunned when he saw Han Three Thousand, he only knew that Qi Yiyun lived here, but he had never thought that there was a man in the house.

Could it be that Qi Yiyun was already with him? He's not going to get away with it, is he?

"Who are you looking for?" Han 3000 asked.

"I'm a new neighbor who moved here," Han Feng said.

"They just moved out today, and you're moving in so soon?" Han Qianli asked curiously, but he was more curious about the very strong hostility he felt on Han Feng, he didn't know the guy in front of him, so this hostility was baffling to Han Qianli.

"Not yet, just getting to know the neighbors first." Han Feng said.

"Have you eaten yet? Why don't you have a casual meal at my place?" Han 3000 invited.

Han Feng wanted to know what was going on between him and Qi Yiyun, so he didn't refuse.

When Han Feng walked into the house and looked at both of them with Chi Yi Yun, Han Giang found a strange phenomenon.

This new neighbor's eyes were burning hot while Chi Yiyun was a bit incredulous, so it was obvious that the two knew each other, and the new neighbor's intentions were probably not simple.

"It's you!" Chi Yi Yun said.

"Yi Yun, I didn't expect you to live here too, I bought the house next door and from today onwards, we'll be neighbours." Han Feng said with a surprised face.

Yi Yun frowned, Han Feng's foot skimming acting was full of holes, this was definitely not a mere coincidence.

"Looks like you guys know each other, in that case, you guys chat, I'm going out for a walk, by the way, she and I, we're just ordinary friends, don't get me wrong." Han 3,000 smiled and said to Han Feng.

He didn't know who Han Feng was, but his identity was very pleasing to Han 3000, and with him pursuing Chi Yi Yun, if Chi Yi Yun was tempted, he would have one less thing to worry about.

Likewise, Han Feng didn't know who Han 3,000 was, because after coming to Cloud City, he was so addicted to women that he didn't even worry about Han Yan dealing with Han 3,000, and naturally, he hadn't met Han 3,000.

Han Feng was very happy about Han Qianli's words and put aside his hostility towards Han Qianli.

As soon as Han Three thousand walked out to the elevator, she heard a surprised voice, "Old Han, what a coincidence, are you coming downstairs too?"

Seeing the surprised-looking Yang Meng, Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "Yeah, what are you going to do?"

"There's no salt in the house, I'm cooking and rushing to buy some." Yang Meng said.

When they walked into the elevator, Yang Meng mentioned about the new neighbors, and also talked about the other party spending a high price and moving expenses of 200,000 yuan, which made Han 3,000 yuan couldn't help but be happy, it seemed that the guy knew that Chi Yi Yun lived here, that's why he bought the house next door, how is this a coincidence, it's basically him plotting.

"Old Han, guess why our new neighbor spent a lot of money on the house." Yang Meng asked Han Qianqian with a smile.

"Since you're asking, you must know something, right? Give me a reveal." Han Qianqian had already met Han Feng, so how could he not know what he wanted, but Yang Meng was in high spirits, so he didn't want to disturb her, so he took it as a way to satisfy her desire to confide in her.

"It's for Sister Fei'er, this new neighbor, who's a suitor of Sister Fei'er's," Yang Meng said.

"En?" Han Qianqian couldn't help but want to laugh after being startled, how could something that was eight rods away have anything to do with Miffy? And yet he had already gone to see Chi Yi Yun, so it was obvious that he was Chi Yi Yun's suitor.

"It wouldn't be Miffy herself who told you that," Han Qianqian asked with a smile.

"That's what I guessed, but sister Fei'er agrees with me, otherwise, why would any idiot be willing to spend so much money, he can't even say he doesn't have a purpose." Yang Meng said as if it was a matter of course.

The matter of having a purpose was acknowledged by Han Qianqian, and it was indeed true that Yang Meng thought so, but unfortunately, that purpose wasn't Mi Fei'er.

"It seems that Mi Fei'er is dreaming beautiful dreams again, in that case, I won't break her illusions." Han Giangli smiled.

"What don't break her illusions? This isn't a fantasy, it's real." Yang Meng said with a serious look on her face, in her heart, Miffy had such an attraction in real life, because she had seen many of Miffy's crazy suitors, and they did acts that normal people simply could not understand.

"En, it's true, a thousand times true, more true than pearls." Han Giangli nodded his head repeatedly.

At home, Miffy was so immersed in her fantasies that she couldn't help herself, even though she was already thinking of taking a leave of absence from work because she was worried that it would be a missed opportunity in case she wasn't home when her new neighbors came knocking on her door.

Miffy had another idea, she couldn't let him get himself easily, the more difficult it was to get, the more a man would cherish it, so she had to show her high and cold side, so he would know how difficult it was to pursue her.

It had to be said that Miffy's thoughts extended so much that she had even considered how to make it difficult for him so that he would know how to cherish it after he got it.

Chapter 448

Qi Yiyun showed very strong indifference when she faced Han Feng, she didn't have any good feelings for him when she hadn't fallen for anyone before, this kind of rich dude was nothing but squandering in her eyes, and Qi Yiyun was clear that people like him wouldn't really be emotional at all.

In the eyes of such people, they merely treat women as playthings and never have any real feelings.

Now that Han Qianqian had occupied a very important place in Qi Yiyun's heart, she would have even less affection for Han Feng under such circumstances.

Han Feng did everything he could to make Qi Yiyun look at him squarely, causing Han Feng's heart to rise with hidden dissatisfaction, no woman had the right to be arrogant in front of him, as long as he wanted it, even if it was by despicable means, Han Feng would get it.

But to Chi Yiyun, he was willing to give some special treatment, as this was the first woman he had truly been impressed by.

"You know, if any other woman dared to treat me in this manner, she wouldn't be able to get along in her life, but I like you a lot, so I'm willing to give you a little privilege," Han Feng said.

Chi Yi Yun shook her head, looking particularly listless as her thoughts were all on Han Qianqian.

"You don't have to give me privileges, I won't like you." Yi Yun Chi said very directly.

Han Feng's face paled and said, "Am I not good enough? Is it possible that with my Han family's wealth, I still can't enter your eyes?"

"Your family is rich, so rich that the Chi family can only look up to you, but so what? To me, money is not the most important thing." Chi Yi Yun said indifferently.

Han Feng tugged at his mouth, there were too many women who had said that in front of him, women who boasted of their nobility and didn't bend over for money, but in the end? After knowing Han Feng's true identity, not all of them immediately bowed at his feet.

So Han Feng believed that there was no woman in the world who didn't worship money, it was just a matter of how much money was involved.

And the Rice Korean family had enough financial power to impress any woman.

"Money isn't important, but isn't the difficulty the Chi family is facing right now because they don't have enough money to solve it?" Han Feng sneered.

The trouble that the Chi family was experiencing had some help from the Han family, so in a way, the Chi and Han families were enemies standing on opposite sides of the ground.

Chi Yi Yun finally looked at Han Feng and said, "Since you know that the Chi family is facing difficulties right now, you should know very well what the Han family has done in this matter, do you think I would still like you in this situation?"

"As long as you're willing to stay with me, this bit of trouble can be solved with a word from me." Han Feng said with a smug look on his face.

Chi Yi Yun laughed disdainfully, although Han Feng was a member of the Han family, she knew very well that Han Feng was just an idle character, he had no qualifications to participate in all the decisions of the Han family, all he enjoyed was just the money and the status that the Han family brought to him externally, within the Han family, Han Feng had no rights.

"Are you really qualified to decide on the Han family's affairs?" Qi Yiyun asked with a faint smile.

Han Feng's heart was guilty, but the surface did not reveal anything, he really had no qualifications to interfere with the family's operation and layout, but he was very good at lying, as long as he tricked Qi Yiyun and got it, did it still matter if he could solve it or not?

"I'm the son of the current head of the Han family and will inherit the headship in the future, so can you say that I'm not qualified to decide on Han family matters?" Han Feng smiled.

Chi Yiyun didn't know everything about the inside of the Han family, but she knew very well that every time there was a large event, the head of the Han family could have brought Han Yan with her to attend, and that alone was a side testament to Han Yan's higher status and greater control than Han Feng's.

"You're inheriting the family head? I think Han Yan is more qualified than you." Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Feng was happy, he never thought that Han Yan would be the head of the family, although her abilities were indeed good, she was just a woman after all, how could a woman be the head of the family?

Because of this, Han Feng never cared about how successful Han Yan was, because he firmly believed in one thing: Han Yan could not compete with him just by being a man.

"Don't you understand the difference between a man and a woman? My sister is a woman, she can't be the head of the family." Han Feng said.

Chi Yi Yun laughed disdainfully, Han Feng thought that having a man's body meant that he could do anything, but the Han family was such a big family, even if it was handed over to a woman, there was no way it would be handed over to a loser like him ah.

"And my sister is very good to me, so how could she possibly steal the family head position from me." Han Feng continued.

"Your sister is very good to you, in what way? Do you do anything and she lets you off the hook." Chia-Yun asked.

"Of course, I play how I want, my sister never cares about me and will cover for me, if I make a mistake, my sister will even plead for me, sister and brother love should be hard to understand for an only child like you." Han Feng smiled.

Qi Yiyun shook her head, Han Feng was acting like an idiot, he was naive enough to think that Han Yan was good to him?

Han Yan was only doing this to train him to be a loser, to disqualify him in this matter of competing for the head of the family, and Han Feng actually took pride in the fact that Han Yan was being nice to him.

"Why are you shaking your head." Han Feng asked, puzzled.

"I'm shaking my head because I think you're too stupid, all these years, your sister helped you with things related to food, drink and fun, right, would she encourage you to have fun, to enjoy yourself in time, don't waste your great youth?" Chia-Yun asked.

"How do you know?" Han Feng looked at Qi Yiyun in surprise, although her words were different from Han Yan's, the expressions were similar.

Qi Yiyun giggled, this Han Feng was too stupid, didn't he feel a little crisis? Han Yan was such a small trick he couldn't even see it.

"Your sister is really good to you, turning you slowly into trash and then making you unqualified to be the head of the family, how much do you know about the current Han family? You know what Han's core business is? Do you know what Han's future plans are again?" Chi Yi Yun asked.

Han Feng frowned, he only cared about money, if he didn't have it, he would ask for it from his parents, if he didn't come, Han Yan would give it to him, for so many years, he knew a lot about the flower bushes, but he was like an outsider to the Han family, knowing nothing about it except that the family had money.

Han Feng had never been alarmed by this before, but after being mentioned by Qi Yiyun, he realized that something was indeed not quite right.

"Are you saying that my sister purposely made me idle so that I wouldn't become the head of the family?" Han Feng asked in a deep voice.

"You're not completely stupid, think about it, if you don't know anything about the Han family and have never meddled in their business, how could your father give you the head of the family, and even if your father was willing, the rest of the family wouldn't agree. Han Yan is a woman, but when she's competent enough to take the position, you're not even a threat." Chi Yi Yun said.

Han Feng fiercely clenched his fist and smashed it on the dinner table, saying, "You're deliberately trying to destroy the relationship between my sister and me, you're trying to sow discord aren't you?"

Chi Yi Yun looked at Han Feng indifferently and said, "You should have an answer in your heart if I'm provoking a rift, ask yourself, is Han Yan really good to you? Did she take all the responsibility on herself just to keep you happy in the thicket of women?"

Han Feng gritted his teeth, and Chi Yiyun woke up the dreamer with her words.

He used to think that Han Yan was heartbroken for giving him free time to be his younger brother, but now it seemed that it was indeed not that simple, her real purpose was to override his rights in the Han family, to make him an idle person, to make him unpopular with those in the family, and thus take the position of family head in his hands.

"The only way for you to inherit the position of family head is to prove that you're better than Han Yan, otherwise, you'll always be a loser in her eyes," Chi Yi Yun said.

"I won't let her have her way, I'm the future head of the Han family!" Han Feng said through clenched teeth.

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Han 3,000 wandered outside for an hour and when he returned home, Han Feng hadn't left yet, and the anger in Han Feng's eyes was heavy, could it be that s

he had been gleefully rejected by Chi Yi Yun?

After Han Feng knew Han Yan's true intentions, he knew that he couldn't continue to indulge in women and had to find a way to get his position in the Han family back, so at this point in time, he couldn't waste time on women, but there was no changing his fondness for Chi Yiyun.

Since he didn't have time to play love games with Chi Yi Yun now, he had to make sure that there was distance between Chi Yi Yun and other men.

Han Feng walked up to Han 3,000 and said with a superior posture, "How much money do you need to move out from here, I don't want you to live with Yi Yun."

Han Qianqian looked at Qi Yiyun and said with a smile, "Dude, you might be mistaken, this place is mine, she's the unwelcome guest, even if you want to kick me out, you can't kick me out, right?"

Qi Yiyun looked at Han Qianqian with hatred, this guy actually called her an unwelcome guest, is he so heartless after taking care of her for so long?

"I don't care who owns this place, since she likes living here, I'll satisfy her, make an offer." Han Feng said.

Han 3000 smiled helplessly, these rich people really were different, opening and closing their mouths was all about money, as if they could do everything in the world with money.

"I'm not too interested in money," Han Qianli faintly said.

Han Feng's mocking smile crept up his face, not interested in money? Even the richest man in the world wouldn't say something like that.

"Feel free to lionize me, no need to beat around the bush with me." Han Feng said, and in his opinion, wasn't Han Qianli saying that just to extort more money? Han Feng didn't care about the money.

"I can buy next door, but I can't buy my place, so if there's nothing else, you can go, or perhaps, you can lead her away." Han Giangli said and looked at Qi Yiyun.

Chi Yiyun couldn't stand it any longer and stood up and roared at Han Qianli, "Han Qianli, do you still have any conscience!"

Han Feng frowned, looking appalled at Han Three Thousand.

This guy's name was actually Han Three Thousand, so it couldn't be a coincidence that he had the same name, right?

"You're the Han family of the Yanjing Han family's Han 3000?" Han Feng asked in confusion.

Han Qianli also frowned after hearing this, who was this guy and how did he know his true identity? There weren't many people in Cloud City nowadays who knew about this matter.

"Who are you?" Han Qianli asked rhetorically.

Han Feng laughed, not expecting to meet this branch family's trash, and because of him, Han Yan had traveled all the way to Cloud City.

I thought he would be such a talented person, but when I saw him today, he was just an ordinary guy.

Han Feng's eyes scoffed with disdain and said, "I'm afraid that saying my identity would scare you to death."

"Try it." Han Qianli said calmly.

"Mickey's Han family, Han Feng, Han Yan's brother, how about it, scared, we're here this time to deal with you." Han Feng said.

The Rice Country Han family, Han Yan's brother, this coincidence made Han Three Thousand very surprised, it seems that his pursuit of Chi Yi Yun should have known Chi Yi Yun in Rice Country.

"Scared to death, if you don't have anything else to do, get out." Han Qianli's attitude changed drastically, if he was just a mere suitor of Chi Yi Yun, he would welcome him with open doors, but this guy was a member of the Han family in Mi Guo, Han Qianli wouldn't have a good attitude towards him.

Roll?

This word made Han Feng's face turn cold, but no one had ever dared to say this word to him when he had grown up.

Han Feng immediately swung his fist, intending to teach Han Three Thousand a hard lesson.

But before the fist landed on Han Giang's face, Han Feng felt his abdomen being hit by gravity while his entire body flew backwards and fell heavily to the ground.

The excruciating pain from his abdomen made Han Feng look hideous and furious as he said to Han Three Thousand, "Rubbish, you dared to hit me."

"Did I hit you? I don't think so, but if you don't get out of here, I might have to do something harsh." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Han Feng was shocked as he looked at Han Qianli's icy gaze, he was always arrogant and domineering, no one dared to disobey him, this was the first time he had been beaten and stared at with such eyes, it couldn't help but make him a little scared, after all he didn't have any helpers by his side right now, and he himself was obviously no match for Han Qianli.

"Do you know what will happen to you if you offend me?" Han Feng gritted his teeth and said.

"Isn't the purpose of your visit to exterminate me? Wasn't this downfall enough." Han Marchant said, "Offend Han Feng? This was no longer considered an offense, where was there an offense to be had when the two sides were already on the same page.

Han Feng was speechless and could only roll away in shame, he was still afraid of getting beaten up.

As the saying goes, it's never too late for a gentleman to take revenge, and Han Feng thought he didn't need to bother with Han Qianqian without anyone's help, but this kind of trash would fall to him sooner or later anyway, so he didn't need to show his anger and make himself suffer.

"The Mickey Han family has even produced this kind of trash." Han Three Thousand shook his head helplessly, no matter what, he was still the top existence in the Chinese area of Mi Guo, but Han Feng's performance was so wretched that he had to make Han Three Thousand look at the Mi Guo Han family in a different light.

"He's just being trained by Han Yan to be a loser," Chi Yi Yun said.

"What do you mean?" Han Giangli asked in puzzlement.

"Are you asking me? Do you want me to give you the answer? Didn't you just want Han Feng to take me away? Wash your own dishes, I'm going to rest." Chi Yi Yun threw out three heavy questions and went straight back to her room.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly, women are scary, women who hold grudges are even scarier ah, this time messing with Qi Yiyun, I'm afraid there will be no delicious meals for the next few days.

Washing the dishes, Han Three thousand seemed to have returned to the feeling when he first joined the Su family, doing household chores every day, and although she would be subjected to Jiang Lan's blank stares, life was extremely easy, with almost nothing to worry about.

But now, the trouble that Han Three Thousand was facing was causing him to bear a great deal of pressure, with Han Yan wanting him to change his surname in the front and Jiang Lan wanting to kill him in the back, neither of these troubles could be easily resolved.

"It's still good to think about it, even though I was treated like a wimp, at least I don't have to worry about dying and getting Ying Xia involved." Han Giangli said to himself with a sigh on his face.

In the room, Qi Yiyun sat on the bed, her hands curled around her legs, it wasn't the first time that she had been rejected by Han Giang, and in this aspect of sadness, Qi Yiyun had been able to accept it, but when Han Giang had just let Han Feng lead her away, it still hurt a lot inside her, she never expected a response to everything she had done, it was all her own willingness.

But Han Qianxiang was pushing her out of the house, which was a big blow to a woman after all.

Undisputedly shedding tears, Qi Yiyun's eyes reddened and she even had an urge to walk away, but she knew clearly that by leaving, she was afraid that she would no longer have the chance to live with Han Marchant.

Taking a deep breath, Qi Yiyun calmed her negative emotions.

At this time, a knock sounded on the door, and Qi Yi Yun directly said, "I won't tell you anything, just die."

"I've peeled the apple, do you want to eat it?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Don't eat." Chi Yi Yun replied.

"I'll leave it on the coffee table in the living room, if you want to eat it, come out and get it, I'm going to bed." Han Three Thousand said.

After hesitating for a long time and hearing no movement outside, Chi Yi Yun became stupidly excited.

How could she not want to eat the apples that Han Qianli had peeled by hand?

After tiptoeing out of bed and putting her ear to the door, she didn't hear any movement before Chi Yi Yun gently wrenched open the door, obviously she didn't want Han Qianqian to hear the noise.

But when the door opened, Qi Yiyun saw Han Qianqian sitting on the sofa with a smiling face looking at her.

"Did you come out to use the bathroom?" Han Giangli asked with a smile.

Chi Yi Yun hated to cramp Han Qianqian's skin, didn't this guy go back to his room to sleep, why is he still in the living room!

"Right." Chi Yi Yun didn't want to lose face and went straight towards the bathroom.

Han Giangli smiled faintly and took the peeled apples to Chi Yi Yun's room while she was going to the bathroom.

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When Qi Yiyun came out of the bathroom, she almost collapsed, she couldn't imagine what kind of superb man Han Giang was, going back to his room was just fine, he even took away the apple, what kind of luck did this kind of man have to get married, how could Su Yingxia fall in love with him?

But when Qi Yiyun returned to her room and saw the apples on the bedside table, she realized that Han Qianqian was deliberately teasing her, and although she was angry, Qi Yiyun still ate the apples cleanly.

It was only after she finished eating it that Chi Yiyun said to herself as if she was angry, "You're so useless, casually giving you some sweetness and you compromised, shouldn't this kind of man be the death of a thousand cuts?"

This night, Chi Yiyun, who had eaten the apple, slept very sweetly, and although her mouth was hard, her inner feelings were very happy.

The next morning, Han Qianqian went out for his morning run as usual, but today, instead of meeting Miffy, he met Yang Meng, which made him a bit surprised.

After living here for such a long time, he had never seen Yang Meng running in the morning.

It was true that Yang Meng was a person who didn't like exercise, but she was plotting a chance encounter with Han Qianqian in the morning after she heard Mi Feier mention the fact that Han Qianqian ran in the morning every day.

"Old Han, I didn't think you'd even like to exercise, I'm a runner too." In the elevator, Yang Meng said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianqian smiled faintly and said, "Really? Then how come I haven't seen you before?"

Yang Meng's embarrassment flickered away, and she quickly thought of an explanation, saying, "I'm a girl, don't I have to sleep in my beauty sleep, I'm sure I get up later than you, isn't it normal that I haven't met?"

Although it was the boss in front of her, Yang Meng's lies could be described as watertight, her face not red and her heart not pounding.

"So that's how it is." Han Qianli nodded in sudden realization.

In this world, there was a price to pay for any lie.

Yang Meng soon suffered, and for her lack of exercise, she was already out of breath and pale before she'd even run long enough to feel like someone was dragging her with every step she took.

"Aren't you supposed to run every day, how long has it been since you've been running?" Han Giangli smiled at Yang Meng and asked, with his heart, how could he not see that Yang Meng was lying in the elevator.

Yang Meng's heart was filled with regret, should have known that he shouldn't have bragged, now that the facts were in front of him, the lie was instantly broken.

"I just want to go for a morning run with you, can't I, a man like you is not at all understanding." Yang Meng said with dissatisfaction.

"Have you forgotten that I'm already married?" After Han Giangli said this, he quickened his pace.

Yang Meng stared dazedly at the increasingly distant back of Han Qianli, sitting weakly on the ground.

Why would she have this heartwarming feeling, knowing that he was already married, why would she do such a thing?

And Su Yingxia was the number one beauty in Cloud City, what qualifications did she have to steal from Su Yingxia?

"If only the ancient times had been better, men would have been able to have three wives and four concubines." Yang Meng didn't know where such a thought sprouted from, and said with a face of resignation.

Han 3000 has always been very decisive in facing this matter of affection, no matter how beautiful a woman is in front of him, even if there is a heavenly temptation, he can still hold back from doing anything wrong to Su Yingxia, because these three years of being in the Su family, he has made Su Yingxia suffer too many undeserved curses, and if he can't treat Su Yingxia well for the rest of his life, he himself will not forgive himself.

Once again at the soy milk fritter shop, Han Qianli found that this thing seemed to have become his habit, like magic, every day after his morning run, if he didn't buy some soy milk fritters, it was like something hadn't been done.

When Han 3000 appeared, a nearby hidden place, hidden in a hidden place, a few people were stirring, one of them was the flower-armed man that Han 3000 had taught a lesson to, it looked like he had found helpers today, ready to take revenge.

"It's this guy, you guys will listen to my orders later, if you don't teach him a good lesson, I won't be happy." The flower-armed man gritted his teeth and said.

"No way, you can't beat this little guy?" The man standing next to the flower-armed man said with a deflated mouth, clearly looking like he was looking down on Han Three Thousand.

The flower-armed man smiled coldly, last time he also looked down on Han 3000, but the final fact was that he was severely taught a lesson by Han 3000, his strength couldn't be distinguished with the naked eye, and if you just looked at his stature, you would definitely be at a disadvantage.

"Don't underestimate him, this kid is a great fighter."The flower-armed man said.

"How powerful can he be, in my opinion, I can take care of him with one punch, where is the need for so many people to fight."The man said disdainfully.

The flower-armed man looked at the others, they almost all had the same expression, but that wasn't surprising, after all, Han 3000 was really nothing special from the looks of it.

"It's better to be careful, I'm looking for you guys to help me get revenge today, so don't lose face again."The flower-armed man said.

"Don't worry, if we can't defeat this kind of weak chicken, what are we still hanging around for, isn't this a disgrace to Brother Yong?"The person who spoke was one of Lin Yong's underlings, but he was known to be hanging out with Lin Yong and was his right-hand man, a name that allowed him to deceive many people in Cloud City, and some of the very low status underlings on the road treated him as a big brother, but in reality, he was a small person who didn't even have the qualifications to stand by Lin Yong's side.

"With you saying that, I'm relieved."The flower-armed man said.

While Han Qianqiang was in the queue, Flower Arm Man came with someone.

Most of those who bought breakfast were nearby office workers, and for the last incident, many had witnessed it as bystanders, but now that the man with the flower arm came with menacing men, it was clear that he was seeking revenge.

"Little brother, you should leave quickly, the last time that person came to take revenge."

"You should run quickly, the other party is crowded, you mustn't show off."

A few kind-hearted people warned Han Qianli.

Only then did Han Qianli follow their line of sight, it was indeed that big man who had brought someone, and there were quite a few of them.

"It's fine, these few people are no match for me." Han Giangli said with a carefree look.

The other guests obviously didn't believe it when they heard this, although Han Marchan had given them a great surprise and surprise last time, but this time, the other party was six people, as the saying goes, it's hard to beat four hands with two fists, no matter how well he could fight, he couldn't be a match for these six people ah.

"Little brother, you'd better hurry up and leave, a good man doesn't eat immediate loss."

"These people can fight at a glance, you can't be a match for them by yourself."

"This isn't the last time when it was just the man with the flower arm, don't try to tough it out to save face, it's still important to be safe in life."

It could be seen that these kind-hearted people who persuaded Han Qianli were genuinely doing him a favor and didn't mean to ridicule him, after all, Han Qianli had helped them out last time, and they didn't want to see Han Qianli end up too badly.

But to Han Three Thousand, these people were really nothing, they were useless except for being big enough to scare people.

"Don't worry, I'm going to beat these people, one hand will suffice." Han Giangli said indifferently.

How could a few well-meaning people believe Han Three Thousand's words, deciding that he didn't want to lose face, so he didn't want to leave.

Although one fought for one's life, why stay and take a beating when one knew that one would be at a disadvantage?

"Hey, you're still too young."

"Since you're not leaving, we can't say anything, so be careful."

Some of them felt that their good intentions were being ignored by Han Marchant, and had vicious thoughts about seeing how Han Marchant was beaten to the ground by the man with the flower arm and others.

"Ignorant of good intentions, let's not expect anyone to help you later."

"Yeah, you really think you're invincible, don't you? When you're being beaten, don't yell if you can."

At this time, the flower-armed man who approached said menacingly to Han Three Thousand, "I was careless the last time I fell into your hands, I've brought some brothers to go through with you today, if you want to run, I won't stop you, just kneel down and apologize to me."

Han Giangli shrugged his shoulders unnecessarily and said, "Do you look at me like I want to run away, I'm waiting for you guys, aren't I?"

The flower-armed man suddenly felt a bit guilty when he saw how calm Han Qianqian was, wasn't this guy really not afraid of them?

"Kid, you're so damn arrogant, I'll show you today."The man who claimed to be one of Lin Yong's men was the first to attack Han Qianxiang.