

His True Colors Chapter 46-50

Chapter 46

After Han Marchiang ordered the renovation company to deploy additional staff as well as early work as possible, she drove away from the villa area.

Su Yingxia didn't work today, so there was no need to go to Su's company, but Han 3,000 yuan planned to go to the commissary.

After arriving at the commissary, Mo Yang was finally open today, but he was a little surprised when he saw Han Three Thousand.

"You've never shown up on a double break, it's not for me, is it?" Mo Yang smiled.

Han Qianqiang asked for a pack of cigarettes and handed one to Mo Yang, then said, "How is it, the Cloud City now and back then, it's not quite the same, is it?"

Mo Yang nodded his head and handed Han 3000 after the fire before saying, "It's really different, nowadays people don't use their brains to do things, especially young people, they've been brainwashed by the goofy movies and think that fighting is the world, these can be illegal things, only people with a sick brain do ah."

Han Qianqian couldn't laugh or cry, Mo Yang used to be the boss of Cloud City, but he said he didn't do illegal things? Even a ghost wouldn't believe such words if they were spoken.

"Lin Yong can keep it, although he's disappointed me a bit, but after all these years, give him a chance to retire." Han Giangli said.

Mo Yang gave a graceful cry, then changed the subject and said, "Whenever you need tobacco and alcohol, tell me in advance, I'll get you some and take care of my business more."

Han Qianqian's eyebrows raised, Mo Yang's words could be a bit interesting, needing tobacco and alcohol, and in large quantities, there would only be a banquet.

"Treasure Blade Future ah, no one in Cloud City knows about this except for the Heavenly Family." Han Marchiang said.

Mo Yang smiled and said, "The buyer is indeed mysterious, but I was lucky enough to accidentally learn a bit of information. But don't worry, I'm not deliberately investigating you. To me, the more mysterious your identity is, the more interesting it is, and I don't want to reveal your secrets so soon."

"Let's go, you're invited then." Han 3,000 yuan flicked off the cigarette butt, right at the trash can's smoke extinguisher.

This hand looked at Mo Yang with a series of emotions, looking at Han 3,000 yuan driving away before saying, "It's not bad to be able to control the force so precisely, you're good at it."

Han Marchian was driving away when he was about to call Su Yingxia to ask for help when the phone rang, and it was from Jiang Lan, which made Han Marchian a little surprised.

After three years, Jiang Lan had called him more times than he could count, and he was always asked to do hard labor, but there hadn't been much work lately, so why would he call him?

"Mom."

Only when Han Giangli picked up the phone, he heard Jiang Lan's side say in a rushed tone, "Come to Fu Yuan Road, you must be there within ten minutes."

Before asking what was going on, Lan Jiang had already hung up.

Han Qianli was also used to it and drove towards Fu Yuan Road.

After arriving at Fuyuan Road, he saw a car accident from afar, a battery-operated car collapsed in the middle of the road, a middle-aged woman's right leg bloodied and knocked a lot of flesh, and Jiang Lan cursing with her forked waist.

"Mom, what happened?" Han Qianqian walked up to Jiang Lan and asked.

Jiang Lan glared at Han Qianli, as if blaming Han Qianli for being late, and said, "This woman touched porcelain and intentionally hit my car, you stay here and settle the matter, I have something else to do with your father, I have to leave first."

As she spoke, Jiang Lan went to pull Su Guoyao to leave.

Han 3,000 yuan looked at the location of the Audi, and then looked at the place where the battery car fell, this is a pedestrian crosswalk, should be the injured middle-aged woman passing by the sidewalk was hit by Su Guoyao, Jiang Lan preemptively said that she touched the porcelain, as to why called Han 3,000 yuan to come, this is much simpler, let Han 3,000 yuan to deal with, so they can escape.

"Nonsense, it was obviously you who hit me, he was still looking at his phone when he hit me."The middle-aged woman pointed at Su Guoyao and said.

Su Guoyao looked like he was guilty and didn't dare to speak.

Jiang Lan with a look of who is loud and who is reasonable said: "You fart, when did my man look at his phone, is you blind, see our family drive Audi, think I will give you money for touching porcelain?People like you are really poor and crazy."

The middle-aged woman looked at Jiang Lan unwillingly, she was just crossing the road normally, she was hit by someone and was still being wrongly accused.

"I'm poor, but poor people have backbone, I won't blackmail anyone, whoever says half a word of falsehood, the sky will strike down by lightning."The middle-aged woman said.

Jiang Lan was a bit flustered when she heard the words heaven strikes thunder and lightning strikes, knowing that this wasn't a place to stay for long, she said to Han 3000, "You take care of this, if you cause trouble for your father, you won't have to go home again."

Han Three Thousand had a heart of love for the house, he could withhold the odd temper and unreasonable behavior of the two elders for the sake of Su Yingxia, but this matter involved innocent people, there was no way to let it go so easily.

Blocking in front of Jiang Lan and Su Guoyao, Han Qianliang said with a gloomy expression, "This matter, wait until the police come."

"Han Three Thousand, are you crazy, if you want to wait for the police to come, why should I tell you to be a punk, get out of my way."Jiang Lan cursed angrily.

"If you take him away now, it's a hit-and-run, and the consequences are even worse."Han Qianqian said.

"Han Three Thousand, do you not understand the reason why I called you here, this responsibility, if you don't come to bear it, who will, get out of my way."Jiang Lan said with a bad tone.

"Dad, do you think you can run away?If you dare to leave, you'll end up in jail."Han Qianqiang said, looking at Su Guoyao.

Su Guoyao lowered his head, too guilty to speak, this matter was originally his responsibility, Jiang Lan suggested that Han 3000 should bear the consequences, saying that if he gave that woman a little money afterwards, he wouldn't be implicated in the responsibility, but he also knew that once the matter was investigated, the consequences would be even worse.

"I told you to f**k off, do you not understand human language." Jiang Lan raised his hand in a hurry.

He was about to slap it down when his wrist was suddenly held in Han Qianqian's death grip.

"Han Marchant, what are you doing?" Jiang Lan's voice was icy cold and said.

Han Qianqian looked at Jiang Lan with a frosty face and said, "Don't think that just because you are Su Yingxia's parents, you can do whatever you want in front of me."

"Crazy, crazy, you're really crazy, how dare you talk to me like this, do you know what status you are? You wimp, let go of me." Jiang Lan hated it with an itch, this loser actually dared to disrespect her.

Han Qianqian shook off Jiang Lan's hand and said in a cold voice, "You can leave if you want, I will never help him take responsibility for this matter, when the police come, I will tell you the truth."

"You" Jiang Lan pointed at Han Qianqian, she thought that if she called Han Qianqian here, he would honestly take the blame, but she didn't expect him to show such a tough attitude.

Han 3,000 walked up to the middle-aged woman who had fallen and said, "Other than your leg, is there anything else that's uncomfortable, I'll call an ambulance for you right away."

The middle-aged woman shook her head and said, "Young man, it's still you who's sensible, I really didn't touch the porcelain, it was your father who hit me because he was looking at his phone."

Han Gianliang knew that she was telling the truth, if the fault really wasn't Su Guoyao's, he would have already found a way to explain it, so how could he not say anything?

Jiang Lan pulled Su Guoyao to leave, but Su Guoyao couldn't even take a step, being timid, he would rather wait for the police to come than be approached by them afterwards.

"What are you doing?" Jiang Lan asked to Su Guoyao.

"It's better to wait, if I leave, the consequences will be even worse if I trace it afterwards." Su Guoyao said.

"Su Guoyao, I'm doing this for your own good, I'll call Su Yingxia right away, would Han 3000 dare not take responsibility for you?" While Jiang Lan was speaking, she had already pulled out her phone.

It was a pity that the police had already arrived at the scene before the phone call was made, and Su Guoyao, who was the driver, gave an honest account of the cause and consequences under questioning.

"Han Qianqian, don't go back to my house tonight, it's my Jiang Lan's house, so get lost and go sleep on the street." Jiang Lan said to Han Qianqian.

Han Qianli turned his cold eyes to Jiang Lan and said indifferently, "On the fifteenth of next month, I will move to a new home with Su Yingxia, I won't force you to live with me."

Chapter 47

Jiang Lan looked at Han Qianqian with a sneer, a new home, a broken second-hand house, even if it was given to her, she wouldn't look at it, so why would she live in it?

"Han 3,000, do you think you're great just because you bought a crappy house?! Jiang Lan, will never go to your house in my life, and Su Ying Xia will never live with you." Jiang Lan said.

Han Giang smiled faintly, just in case she asked to live in it then.

The limits of tolerance could expand almost infinitely for Han Three Thousand, but only on him alone, and Jiang Lan's domineering ways had already hurt others, which was by no means something Han Three Thousand could continue to tolerate.

At this point, the division of responsibility for the accident was clear, Su Guoyao was fully responsible, and in addition to the medical bills, there was also the repair cost of the battery car.

The policeman walked up to Jiang Lan and said indifferently, "Don't be smart in the future, if he escapes, it won't be as simple as paying for it, he'll have to go to jail."

In front of the policeman, Jiang Lan didn't dare to be a bit unruly, nodded her head repeatedly and said in a gentle tone, "I remember, it will never happen again."

"Alright, the ambulance will be arriving soon, you guys can handle the rest of the matter yourselves."

After the ambulance arrived, Jiang Lan looked like she didn't want to go to the hospital, Han 3000 knew that if she were to go, she might even make things difficult for the injured, and simply got into the ambulance herself.

"This Han Qianqian, sooner or later I'm going to drive him out of the Su family, a dog who eats inside out, I really don't know what's good for him." Lan Jiang gritted her teeth and said with a dark look in her eyes.

In this matter, Su Guoyao felt that Han 3000 had done the right thing, he was also almost victimized by Jiang Lan, but he knew how hot tempered Jiang Lan was, and if he dared to say half a word of discontent against her, this would definitely be endless today, so he had to keep his mouth shut.

"Let's go to the hospital and send some money, what if Han 3,000 doesn't have the money to pay the medical bills?" Su Guoyao said.

"What money, he has to mind his own business, if he doesn't have money, he can figure it out himself, what does it have to do with me, go home." Jiang Lan drank the order.

Su Guoyao sighed, unable to straighten up in front of Jiang Lan, much less have the right to decide, he could only go home.

When Han 3,000 arrived at the hospital, he arranged for the injured woman to be admitted and paid the hospital fees, and also wanted to help the middle-aged woman contact her family to take care of her.

The middle-aged woman was very grateful that Han Three Thousand was so sensible, but her expression darkened significantly when she mentioned her family.

Han Qianqian said, "If you have any difficulties, just give me a word, and I'll help you if I can."

"Young man, I've bothered you enough, and your father hit me, you've done all you need to do, auntie has nothing to ask for your help." The middle-aged woman said.

Han Giangli smiled and said, "You're in the hospital and can't go home, if there's something to do at home, wouldn't it be a delay, it's also within my responsibility."

Hearing this, the middle-aged woman's eyes welled up with tears, she did have one thing to worry about.

She was a single mother who had been whisked away from her home because she had given birth to a baby Tang, and her son at home needed her care, and during this period of hospitalization, if no one took care of her son at home, he would have difficulty even eating.

The so-called Baby Tang, also known as congenital stupid baby, the patient has severe signs of mental retardation and is unable to take care of herself.

She's relied on her own casual labor to support mother and son for so many years, and this hospitalization will not only cut off the family's income, but there's no one to take care of the family's son.

When she tells Han Qianqian about this, Han Qianqian immediately agrees to help her take care of the family's child, after all, it was Su Guoyao who caused her to be hospitalized, Han Qianqian can't do nothing about it.

After making all the arrangements for the hospital, Han Three thousand three thousand followed the address given by Zhang Ling Hua and went to a place in a city village.

The environment here was complicated, many of them were rented by migrant workers, and the garbage everywhere was unmanaged, emitting a foul and disgusting stench.

After walking through a few alleys, Han Qianli found Zhang Ling Hua's house.

From a distance, he saw a group of children throwing stones at a boy in his teens, and seeing the boy's crying from the pain, Han 3,000 accelerated his steps and walked over.

"Stop, what are you bunch of little kids doing?" Han Three thousand roared loudly.

A group of little things were used to lawlessness here and weren't afraid of Han Marchant, the two older ones even shouted at Han Marchant.

"Who are you, what do you have to do with this fool, we beat him, not you, mind your own business."

"Look at this idiot, he's still smiling, that means he likes to be beaten."

After saying that, several kids threw stones at him again.

Han Giangli blocked in front of Zhang Tianxin.

Zhang Ling Hua had given him such a name because she wanted him to be happy every day, but how did Zhang Ling Hua know that after she went out to work, her own son had become a plaything for these little kids in the neighborhood.

"You're also a fool, but you're taking a beating for him."

"I didn't think another fool would come and beat them."

Led by the two older ones, the remaining few small things began picking up stones on the ground again.

Han 3,000 walked up to the oldest one and grabbed the collar, one hand in the air early, "Kid, your parents won't teach you how to behave, I'll teach you."

It wasn't Han Three Thousand's style of doing things with children, but he couldn't take it anymore and slapped the boy across the face.

"You hit me?How dare you hit me?"The boy looked at Han Qianqian with an incredulous face, like it was rare for him to get beaten up, and he didn't know how the city village raised such a lawless, mixed-up little devil.

"I'm warning you, if you bully Zhang Tianxin again in the future, I'll never let you go."Han Qianli waved his hand and threw him directly onto the ground.

The little boy's eyes looked malevolently at Han Qianqian and gritted his teeth, "Wait for me, I'll be right back for revenge."

The oldest of them all ran away, and the other little kids followed the birds and beasts.

Han Qianqian walked up to Zhang Tianxin, although his expression had a silly smile, his confused eyes had a hint of fear, Han Qianqian comforted him, "Don't worry, I'm not a bad person, no one will dare to bully you in the future."

Zhang Tianxin smiled and shouted, "Brother."

Han Qianqian's heart was slightly bitter and said, "Go home, brother will cook for you."

The home was very small, only one room, cooking and sleeping in the same place.

Zhang Tianxin sat honestly on a plastic stool and quietly watched Han Three Thousand, I'm sure it was the same scene when Zhang Ling Hua cooked.

There were no fresh vegetables in the house, and there was only one dish of leftovers in the wooden cabinet where the dishes were kept, Han Qianqian said to Zhang Tianxin after cooking, "Be good and wait at home for brother, I'll go out and buy you something delicious."

Zhang Tianxin nodded his head expectantly, like a little chicken pecking at rice.

The man who was beaten up by Han Qianli just left a little while ago arrived at the house with a few adults, who should be his parents.

"Where's the man, silly, where's the man from earlier?"The little boy asked after he mercilessly hammered a punch on Zhang Tianxin's head.

Zhang Tianxin held his head in fear and cried out.

"Dad, what to do, he seems to have run away."The little boy turned around and said to an adult man.

This adult man's name was Yang Xing, he was the leader of the hoodlums in this area of the City Village, and why his son dared to be arrogant here.

The City Village belonged to a three no-nonsense zone, and since there was no oil to be gained, people similar to Lin Yong would never put their hearts into it, and it had bred some people living in the City Village to stand on their own flags.

Yang Xing was very good at fighting and made a name for himself in the city village, everyone here would call out Brother Yang when they saw him, and although he was still poor and loud, his status was quite high as far as the city village was concerned.

When he heard that his son was beaten, Yang Xing immediately brought someone over to settle the score, but he didn't expect to be a step too late.

But it was impossible to let this matter go like this.

"Drag this idiot out and beat him up to take it out on my son."Yang Xing said to his men.

A few of his men didn't care that Zhang Tianxin was just a patient, and started punching and kicking him after pushing him out of the house.

The little boy looked at Zhang Tianxin proudly and seemed to enjoy the process very much.

"Son, if you can't take offense, Dad will send someone to find that man and make him kneel down to apologize to you."

Chapter 48

The little boy was proud of Yang Xing's behavior and said with a proud face, "Dad, I want to be as awesome as you in the future."

Yang Xing patted his son's head proudly and said, "You are definitely more successful than my son, so bring a few little brothers with you in the future and get out of the city village, so that I can enjoy my blessings."

Father and son were plotting a beautiful view of the future, Han Qianli returned from buying food, and when he saw that little brat had even brought a few adults back to seek revenge and was beating Zhang Tianxin, an uncontrollable killing intent rose up in his heart.

"Dad, that's him, he was the one who just beat me." The little boy pointed at Han Qianqian and said to Yang Xing.

Yang Xing smiled hideously and looked at Han Qianqian, "Fucker, you're the dog that beat my son? Kneel down and apologize to him, or I'll ruin your leg today."

Han Qianqian threw away the dishes in his hands and walked straight towards Yang Xing.

At this time, the Han Three Thousand Years was unprecedentedly strong in killing intent.

A few of his men saw the situation and blocked in front of Yang Xing, looking as if they didn't care about Han Three Thousand Year at all.

"Even Brother Yang's son dares to fight, you've got some guts."

"Look at you, you're not from the city village, do you know that people outside, no matter who they are, don't dare to come to the city village to cause trouble."

"Don't kneel down yet"

Han Qianqian's legs suddenly gave out, like a hungry tiger pouncing on a close body, the fist wind whistled, and several of his eyeless men fell in a howl.

Yang Xing also relied on his fists to get to this position today, the entire city village, can not find another person who can fight better than him.

But Han Qianqian's fierce tactics directly made Yang Xing look foolish, this was too damn raw! When Yang Xing regained consciousness, Han Qianqian kicked him in the abdomen, retreating dozens of steps in a row before falling to the ground.

The pale face of Yang Xing felt like his stomach was about to be kicked through, and the pain was unbearable.

Han Three Thousand's footsteps didn't stop and continued to walk towards Yang Xing.

When Yang Xing saw the killing intent in Han Qianqian's eyes, he felt scared and frightened for the first time and said, "Brother, what do you want, say what you have to say."

Han Qianqian kicked Yang Xing in the face, and blood splashed everywhere, and Yang Xing even collapsed his nose.

"Brother, what do you want to say clearly, you stop fighting for now, I beg you."

As soon as Yang Xing's voice fell, Han Qianqian punched Yang Xing's temple again, his ears buzzing and a black light in front of his eyes, almost making Yang Xing faint.

When the little boy saw Yang Xing being beaten, he ran to Han Three Thousand's side, not knowing whether he was dead or alive, and was just about to kick out, when Han Three Thousand kicked out with a back kick and rolled several meters away before stopping.

"How do you want to die." Han Qianqian asked to Yang Xing in a cold voice.

Yang Xing's guts almost broke at this moment, although he flaunted his authority in the city village, he had never dared to cause a scene, but this young man in front of him wanted him dead, and Yang Xing hadn't the slightest doubt.

His eyes, his expression, was like looking at a dead man.

Yang Xing was so frightened that he kneeled in front of Han Qianli and said in a panic, "Brother, I was wrong, I deserve to die, please let me go, you can do whatever you want as long as you're willing to let me go."

Han Three thousand took a deep breath, although he could have easily killed Yang Xing, but killing is a crime after all, and many people were looking at their doorstep, they could be eyewitnesses, Han Three thousand didn't need to get stuck in the mud over this matter.

Walking to Zhang Tianxin's side, Han 3,000 yuan said heartily, "It's all my fault, if I hadn't left you alone at home, you wouldn't have been beaten."

Zhang Tianxin pulled Han Qianqian's corner and shook his head with frightened eyes, not blaming Han Qianqian.

"Hungry, right? Let's eat first, shall we." Han Jiangli then said.

Although Zhang Tianxin was scared, he knew he was hungry and nodded his head busily.

Han 3,000 yuan moved the small square table to the door to eat with Zhang Tianxin, Yang Xing and a few of his men, including his son, all knelt in front of Han 3,000 yuan, a scene that also relieved the other people in the city village who had been bullied by Yang Xing and clapped their hands in secret.

At this time, Su Yingxia, who had strolled the streets, returned home tiredly.

Jiang Lan's face was as heavy as water as she sat on the living room's sofa, before Su Yingxia put her things down, she said in a cold voice, "From today onwards, this family can only accommodate one of me and Han Qianqian, Yingxia, you can see for yourself."

Su Yingxia's eyebrows furrowed, what kind of neurosis is going on properly again.

"Mom, what's wrong with you again?" Su Yingxia asked.

"What do you mean what's wrong with me again?" Jiang Lan instantly blew up and said in a righteous manner, "Han Jiang has completely disregarded me now, I think he's so hard-winged now that he even dares to curse me, do you think I can tolerate such a person?"

Yelling?

How could Han Qianli scold Jiang Lan, there must be some misunderstanding.

"Mom, you're not listening to someone else's nonsense, are you?" Su Yingxia asked.

"He cursed me to my face, do I need to hear it from anyone else?" Lan Jiang said.

"How is that possible." Su Yingxia's first reaction was that this could never happen, she knew best what kind of person Han Qianqian was, she had put up with it for three years at home, even if he was misunderstood, he didn't mind.

Take the matter of the crash, it was clearly Jiang Sheng's responsibility, but Jiang Lan blamed it on Han Marchant, did Han Marchant have a single word of dissatisfaction?

"What the hell is going on?" Su Yingxia asked.

Jiang Lan told Su Yingxia about what happened today, avoiding the important things and not mentioning anything about wanting Han 3000 to take responsibility, only adding fuel to the fire about how Han 3000 scolded him and said that moving into a new home with Su Yingxia would not allow the two of them to go.

After hearing this, Su Yingxia doesn't believe it at all, because it's impossible that Han 3,000 would say anything at all.

And Han Three Thousand didn't mention anything about going to live in the new home, but just said that they bought a second-hand house.

Seeing Su Guoyao's silence, Su Yingxia knew that Jiang Lan definitely didn't tell the truth and asked, "Dad, tell me what's going on."

Su Guoyao looked at Jiang Lan, the fierce look in Jiang Lan's eyes, where he dared to say half a word.

"Su Yingxia, you don't even believe in my words now, you want to trust an outsider don't you? I worked hard to raise you, and now that you're famous, you're turning white?" Jiang Lan raged.

"Besides, I didn't say I was going to live in that stupid house of his, so what right does he have to flaunt himself in front of me."

"I'm warning you, this house, with him and without me, you can see for yourself."

Su Yingxia's head was as big as a bucket, if Jiang Lan wanted to spill the beans, no one could stop her, but this matter was definitely not that simple, only when Han Qianqian returned.

"Mom, if it's really his fault, I'll make him apologize to you." Su Yingxia said.

"Su Yingxia, are you hard to fall down and still don't understand? Now that he's bought a shabby house, he's hardened his wings and thinks he doesn't have to whisper under our roof, that's why he dares to scold me, what's the use of apologizing? I'm warning you, if you dare to move out with him and live with him, I won't recognize you in this life." Jiang Lan threatened.

Su Yingxia sighed, how could there be such a big conflict in a good cause.

"What if his house is better than ours, won't you go there too?" Su Guoyao said weakly at this time, they now only knew that Han Marchand had bought a house, what kind of house it was, they had no idea, to put it in such a desperate way, in Su Guoyao's opinion was not a good thing.

Jiang Lan laughed coldly and said contemptuously, "Su Guoyao, do you think this wimp can afford to buy a mansion? It's a used house, and you expect it to be any better than ours, have you lost your mind?"

Su Guoyao sighed, although he didn't hold much hope, there was a chance that it wasn't.

But it made sense for Jiang Lan to say so, with Han Qianli's strength, how could he afford a mansion?

"No matter what, wait until he comes back, I want to know what happened."

Seeing Su Yingxia's attitude so resolute, Jiang Lan instead felt a little guilty, after all, she was responsible for today's events.

But with the extent of Jiang Lan's spilling, she didn't believe that Su Yingxia could not take care of her feelings, and if she really sided with Han Qianqian, when the time came to cry and cry and hang herself, Su Yingxia would only have to compromise.

In this house, Jiang Lan was in charge, she didn't believe that there was no way to drive Han Qianxiang out of the house.

Chapter 49

After having dinner with Zhang Tianxin, Han Qianli was worried that Yang Xing and the others would take revenge on Zhang Tianxin after he left, so he could only bring Zhang Tianxin to the hospital and rearrange the VIP ward for Zhang Ling Hua and hire a caregiver to take care of her.

Zhang Ling Hua was very grateful for what Han Qianqian had done for her, and the VIP ward had a place for Zhang Tian Xin to rest so that she could recuperate completely at ease.

After doing all of this, Han Qianqian returned home.

Although she had expected that Jiang Lan wouldn't let up, returning home Jiang Lan told him to get lost, which was also unexpected for Han 3000.

Su Yingxia protects Han three thousand in front of him, no matter how much Jiang Lan spills the beans, and asks Han three thousand, "Three thousand, what exactly happened?"

Han Qianqian told Su Yingxia everything that had happened today.

Su Yingxia was so angry after hearing it, she didn't think that Jiang Lan would be so unreasonable, not willing to take responsibility for bumping into someone, scolding others for touching the porcelain, but also letting Han 3000 take the blame.

"Mom, can Han 3000 be blamed for this?When did you become so unreasonable?"Su Yingxia said angrily to Jiang Lan.

Jiang Lan sat on her butt on the floor and started bawling, this is her killer, reasoning doesn't work, she can only spill.

"Su Guoyao, why is my life so bitter, you're no good, and now that your daughter is successful, you're even turning your elbows outward, what sin did I do in my last life." Jiang Lan's snotty nose and tears, the performance was really pitiful.

In the past, Han Qianli would have ignored it, lest Su Yingxia be difficult, but today this matter, Han Qianli would not back down one step.

"Mom, do you know what the situation is at her home, she has a son, born with Down's syndrome, do you know what it's like to have no one to take care of her son after she was injured and he was thrown rocks at by the neighbors?" Han Qianli said coldly.

"What does it have to do with me, she just has a stupid son to touch porcelain, do you really think you consider yourself a good person?" Jiang Lan said.

Even Su Yingxia couldn't listen to this and snapped, "Mom, how can you say that, it's a fact that Dad was looking at his phone, he was careless."

Jiang Lan cried even louder, dying and yelling that she was going to jump off the building.

Han 3000 said to Su Yingxia, "I can spoil her in my own affairs, but this matter, absolutely not."

Su Yingxia didn't blame Han Qianqian, but asked, "How is she now, and what about her son?"

"I sent her son to the hospital and switched her to a VIP ward, she's fine now."

When Jiang Lan heard the words VIP ward, she instantly jumped up from the ground and roared, "Han Qianqian, you even arranged a VIP ward for her, who do you think you are, God of Wealth? Is the money in my Su family for you to use to spread love?"

"Mom, I didn't use any of your money, what's it to you?" Han Qianqian said with a cold face.

"Oh, it's true that you've got hard wings, bought a broken house, and already don't put me in your eyes at all, you're good Han Qianli, I didn't think you'd have such guts." Jiang Lan turned to look at Su Yingxia and said sternly, "Divorce him, or you won't want me as your mother."

Su Yingxia's face was livid, Jiang Lan's outrageous unreasonableness was too much even for her to endure.

The family's living conditions were good, not because she was the project manager, but because Han 3000 took out her own private money, two cars, and the 200,000 that she lent to Jiang Fengfeng, but it was all Han 3000's money.

"Mom, I won't divorce him, if you keep being unreasonable like this, the worst I can do is move out and live." Su Yingxia said.

Jiang Lan was furious, pointing angrily at Han Qianqian and scolding him, "It's all because of you, you bastard, what kind of bewitching soup have you put into my daughter, you get out of here, get out of the Su family, I never want to see you again, you don't expect to live off my Su family."

"Mom, the car was bought by Han Qianqian, uncle's 200,000 yuan is also Han Qianqian's money, what right do you have to drive him away." Su Yingxia finally couldn't endure and spoke out.

This matter had been endured in her heart for a long time, not to vomit, she couldn't see Han 3,000 being looked down upon by Jiang Lan again.

Jiang Lan was stunned, and even Su Guoyao had an incredulous expression.

"You're trying to speak for him and now you're even lying to me?" Jiang Lan said.

"Believe it or not, this is the truth, do you think I can really take so much money from the company, do you think grandmother can condone my corruption?" Su Yingxia said in a cold, expressionless voice.

"Dad, do you think that if I were to take more than a million from the company, Grandma wouldn't be able to find out?" Su Yingxia looked at Su Guoyao and continued.

Su Guoyao is well aware of what kind of person the Su family old lady is, the company accounts she is personally over the purpose, some small fights she will not say anything even if she found, but the number more than one million, she absolutely can not tolerate.

And Su Yingxia has only been the person in charge for a short time, can take out more than a million, is indeed unrealistic.

"This" Su Guoyao fidgeted, unable to say anything.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian and said, "If it wasn't for him, why would you be able to drive an Audi. If it wasn't for him, where would you get the two hundred thousand to lend to uncle, do you really think it's my work?"

Jiang Lan froze in silence, as if she was being strangled.

The car was just fine, the 200,000 she had lent to Jiang Fengfeng for the sake of fighting for breath was actually Han Qianli's too!

"Are you" so rich?" Jiang Lan asked in disbelief to Han Giang.

Han Giang didn't care what Jiang Lan thought of him, and he never cared about these things, looking at Su Yingxia and saying, "Would you like to move to a new home with me?"

Although Su Yingxia had never seen what the new home was like, she nodded her head without hesitation and said, "Willingly, I'll go wherever you go, you've endured enough in this home for so many years."

Han Giangli smiled and said to Jiang Lan, "If you're willing to go and live there, I won't stop you, and if you're not, I won't force you."

The atmosphere at home was stiff, and Su Yingxia pulled Han Giangli out the door.

Jiang Lan wobbled sitting on the sofa without saying a word, she could be unreasonable, she could spill her guts, but taking people's hands softly, what other qualifications did she have to be righteous?The entire two hundred thousand, Han Marchant took it when he said he would, no matter where the money came from, it was Han Marchant's pocket after all.

"Guoyao, do you believe it?"Jiang Lan asked to Su Guoyao.

Although Su Guoyao found it unbelievable, it was indeed unrealistic to think that Su Yingxia could take so much money from the company.

"I don't know, but it is indeed impossible for Yingxia to take so much money from the company."Su Guoyao said.

"Over a million, that's not a lot, right?"Jiang Lan herself felt that this kind of talk wasn't realistic and looked embarrassed.

"You're really good at it now too, a million or so isn't much?Do you know what would happen to Mom if she found out about Ying Xia if this money was really taken from the company?"Su Guoyao shook his head in exasperation, really helpless.

"Then what do you think the house he bought will be like?"Jiang Lan suddenly came to interest.

Su Guoyao himself felt like he had no place to put his face, he just told Han Qianli to get lost, and now he was thinking about the house Han Qianli bought.

"Jiang Lan, Jiang Lan, you're really thick-skinned, didn't you say that you didn't like the house he bought?"Su Guoyao said.

Jiang Lan glared at Su Guoyao and said rightfully, "He has lived in our home for three whole years, and it's hard not to allow my mother to enjoy her blessings?"

"Is he enjoying the blessings of this home?"Although Su Guoyao didn't have any affection for Han Qianqian, he wasn't as brazen as Jiang Lan, who would rather live in his shabby house for the sake of this face.

Of course, if Su Guoyao knew that the house Han Qianxiang bought was in the Genting Mountain villa area, and it was a mountainside villa, he would probably be shameless as well.

After all, what was a face, living in a mountainside villa was what really counted.

"How could he be so rich?When we got married, it was all arranged by Dad, he didn't even have a single relative in his family ah, to say the least, his identity is quite mysterious."Jiang Lan's mind didn't know what to think about again.

Su Guoyao sighed and said, "Don't daydream, if he was really the young master of any family, could he possibly have endured three years in the Su family?These three years, let's not talk about you, just the other relatives of the Su family have never missed giving him a blank stare, Su Haichao even beat him once, which young master have you ever seen with such a good temper."

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Su Guoyao's words were like a pot of cold water poured over Jiang Lan's head, instantly penetrating her heart.

The image of Han Qianqian being a certain young master had just flashed in her head, and was directly destroyed mercilessly.

"And if you think about it, if he's rich, why would he buy a second-hand house, two cars have already emptied him out."Su Guoyao continued.

Jiang Lan's moderate expression became filled with coldness again, as if Han Qianli was rich, she could be pleasant, and if Han Qianli was a poor man, her attitude would still be the same as usual.

"Since you don't have any money and still dare to disrespect me, what kind of a thing is he."Jiang Lan said coldly.

For Jiang Lan's change of face, Su Guoyao could only sigh, thinking that if it wasn't for his surname Su, Jiang Lan wouldn't have been able to marry him in the first place, he knew more than anyone else about Jiang Lan's gold worship, this woman, always recognized money but not people.

"You'd better restrain your temper, anyway, the car I'm driving now was bought by him, and you're still riding it."Su Guoyao reminded.

Jiang Lan's eyes stared at Su Guoyao with a fierce look and said, "Since when are you qualified to teach me a lesson?He's been eating and drinking in our house for three years and doesn't contribute a single penny, so it's only right that he buys a car for his mother."

Su Guoyao sighed, he really didn't know what to say.

"You still don't hurry up to see the house, is it hard to fall really embarrassed in front of Tang Chengye?" Lan Jiang scolded.

Thinking about this matter gave Su Guoyao a headache, and at the same time, he blamed Han Qianqian even more, if he hadn't been bragging, he wouldn't have wasted this wasted money.

"Do you think it would have been better if Ying Xia had married Tang Long in the first place?" Su Guoyao said.

"Isn't what you're saying nonsense? Han Qianqian, this wimp, how does he compare to Tang Long, I heard that Tang Long is now an executive in a big company with an annual salary of millions. Isn't it your dead dad who's to blame, if it wasn't for him, would our family be living so miserably?" Jiang Lan is angry when she talks about this matter, thinking that the relationship between Su and Tang families was very good, and Tang Long also liked Su Yingxia, but the old man cut off this marriage with a single order, which caused Tang Chengye to harbor a grudge, if he can't get the house this time and is seen as a joke by Tang Chengye, he won't be able to hold his head up in front of the Tang family for the rest of his life.

Leaving home Su Yingxia dragged Han Qianqian to the hospital, since this matter was caused by Su Guoyao, it was only natural for her as a daughter to go and see.

In the hospital room, Su Yingxia saw both Zhang Ling Hua and Zhang Tianxin, and when Zhang Tianxin raised an innocent smile and called her sister, Su Yingxia's eyes were wet.

"Auntie Zhang, this incident is my father's fault, I apologize for him, I hope you can forgive him." Su Yingxia said.

Zhang Ling Hua shook her head, took a look at Han Qianqian and said, "Your husband is a good man, he paid all the medical fees, and he also gave me such a nice ward and hired someone to take care of us mother and son, how can I still blame you."

"Auntie Zhang, these are two different things, my father's fault and what he did can't be compared to each other." Su Yingxia said.

"Sister, my brother is a good person, do you have a brother?" Zhang Tianxin suddenly asked a question in the cold beside Su Yingxia.

Although the so-called child's words were unintentional, Zhang Tianxin's words made Su Yingxia instantly blush, she and Han Qianqian, both of them, hadn't even formally held hands, so how could they have any younger brother.

Han Qianli to a shameless look, said to Zhang Tianxin, "No brother yet, but it should be soon." Su Yingxia secretly turned her head to stare at Han Qianqian.

"When you guys have a brother, I'll protect him just like my brother protects me." Zhang Tianxin raised his fist and said, although his mind wasn't as wise as his peers, a piece of bright mirror was more grateful, Han Qianqian protected him and he knew how he should repay Han Qianqian.

Han 3000 was appalled as he looked at Zhang Tianxin, then asked Zhang Ling Hua, "Tianxin's thoughts are still quite clear."

Zhang Ling Hua nodded and explained, "Compared to his peers, his intelligence is indeed much lower, and he used to be unable to speak, but in the last two years, I've been giving him stories and saying things to him every day, and he's slowly learned some truths."

Han Giangli nodded, Zhang Ling Hua had to take care of the household and also open Zhang Tianxin's mind, no wonder life was so hard as she simply couldn't squeeze in more time to earn money.

"When you get better, I'll arrange a job for you and give Tianxin a change of living environment, it's too complicated there in the city village, after you go to work, Zhang Tianxin will be bullied." Han Giangli said.

Zhang Ling Hua knew these things because she would often see the bruised and battered Zhang Tianxin when she went home, but she didn't dare to think about it because this situation was something she couldn't change with her current abilities, and thinking about it would only hurt.

"No need, you've helped me enough, I'm just suffering from some minor injuries, I can't rely on you forever." Zhang Ling Hua said.

"This might be fate, God wants us to get to know each other, but first the villain then the gentleman, if you don't do your job well, you'll be fired too." Han Qianqiang said with a sense of propriety.

Zhang Ling Hua nodded her head, her gratitude unspeakable.

After the two of them left the hospital, Su Yingxia asked Han Qianli, "Where are you going to arrange for Auntie Zhang to work? She should only be able to do some physical work, you know, different circles, and it's not good for her to force herself into them."

The meaning of Su Yingxia's words was clear, easily changing Zhang Ling Hua's circle of life would sometimes be counterproductive, as she might not be able to adapt to the new life.

"There's a kind of person who has the abyss behind her and can't retreat one step, no matter what thorns are in front of her, no matter how scarring it will be, she will move forward without turning back, she's that kind of person." Han Marchant said, thinking back to when he was twelve years old and was

left out in the cold, an abyss appeared behind him, from that time on, Han Marchant understood this truth, not wanting to break bones, the only way to move forward.

"Why do you look like you're feeling deeply?" Su Yingxia was confused.

"Because we don't have a brother." Han Qianli suddenly said with a thieving smile.

Su Yingxia hammered her fist on Han Giangxi's chest and got into the car without saying a word, her ears were scarlet, and as for her face, it was more like a monkey's butt.

Han 3,000 yuan on the car, but did not start the car, a pair of do not intend to leave the momentum.

Su Yingxia very much did not want to talk to Han 3000, but did not know what he was doing, and could not help but ask curiously, "Why are you still not leaving?"

"Suddenly a very serious problem comes to mind, I need to think about it." Han Qianli's face was as serious as water.

"What's wrong? What's going on?" Su Yingxia was worried.

Han Giangli nodded and said in a deep voice, "What do you think, what should my brother's name be?"

"Han 3000"! Su Yingxia shouted violently, scaring Han Giangiang to start a fire.

The two didn't go home, Su Yingxia was afraid that after returning home and Jiang Lan met up, there would be sparks of friction again, so he planned to eat dinner and then go back to avoid meeting up, until tomorrow this matter a little faded a little bit should be fine.

Looking for a restaurant to eat, it was the candlelight dinner that could be counted on one hand in three years, but the supposedly harmonious atmosphere intruded on an unexpected guest, Tang Long.

Tang Long was also eating at this restaurant, and had a nice woman with him, although not as pretty as Su Yingxia, she was about a seven.

"Su Yingxia, what a coincidence, I didn't expect to run into you." Despite having a girlfriend, Tang Long's eyes were still full of covetousness when he looked at Su Yingxia, after all, this was a gorgeous woman who was already married, but it didn't prevent Tang Long from having a covetous heart for her.

"You are Su Yingxia, thank you for not being with Tang Long in the first place, otherwise, where would I go to find such an excellent boyfriend."The woman beside Tang Long was like a woman without bones, snuggling into Tang Long's arms.

Tang Long smiled proudly and said, "Don't say that, I'm not even close to being excellent, I'm only earning a million dollars a year right now, not even close."

Naked show-off tone, Su Yingxia knew that he was deliberately showing off, but had no words to refute, because Tang Long is indeed awesome, the annual salary of a million people can be really excellent.

"This wouldn't be the famous Han Qianqian, right?"Tang Lung asked with a ridiculously smiling face.