

His True Colors Chapter 581-590

Chapter 581

The two front desk girls in the company are still in a state of tit-for-tat, and neither one is convinced by the other.

The receptionist who was molested by Han 3,000 thinks that Han 3,000 can solve the company crisis, while the other colleague, still thinks that Han 3,000 can't be a match for Sun Yi.

Although the other executives have already compromised, but in her opinion, as long as Sun Yi is still around, an unscrupulous rich kid like Han 3,000 will be kicked out sooner or later.

The competition between women was sometimes very inexplicable, and because of a little jealousy, a very fierce and vicious fight was likely to break out.

That colleague, in fact, was just jealous, that's why he didn't look favorably on Han Marchant, and even secretly cursed Han Marchant in his heart.

The little sister who was molested by Han Qianli, on the other hand, was immersed in her own fantasies of being able to take her relationship with Han Qianli one step further.

When Sun Yi appeared, that colleague hurried to Sun Yi's side and said, "Mr. Sun, the others have already come to the company, and it looks like they've betrayed you."

Sun Yi asked weakly, "Where is CEO Han?"

That colleague frowned, she thought that Sun Yi came and must be looking for trouble for Han 3000, but he actually addressed Han 3000 as General Manager Han.

Could it be that even Sun Yi had to compromise with this unscrupulous son?

"Han 3000 is long gone." That colleague said.

Sun Yi paled, a mere front desk of a company, it was audacious to call Han Marchant by his name.

Snap!

Sun Yi slapped the woman in the face and scolded angrily, "Is it your right to call General Manager Han by his first name?"

The colleague covered his face, looking panicked.

Apparently, it wasn't just the other top executives who had compromised with Han 3,000, even Sun Yi did the same.

At this moment, Sun Yi made an even more horrifying move.

He directly knelt down.

Kneel down on both knees!

"Call Mr. Han and tell him I'll kneel in front of the office and wait for him until he comes," Sun Yi said.

This action, even the beautiful woman who was teased by Han Qianli took a deep breath, although she trusted Han Qianli very much, she didn't expect Han Qianli to be able to make Sun Yi admit defeat in such a short period of time.

The entire company, who didn't know about Sun Yi's ambition, but now, he was kneeling down in front of the company! This was to let everyone know that he had admitted defeat.

Soon, the matter of Sun Yi kneeling spread within the company, and everyone was very appalled when they heard about it, and at the same time, they had an additional respect for Han Qianli.

"That slap just now hurt, right, even you dare to call General Manager Han by his name, you deserve it." The beautiful woman who was molested by Han Qianli said to her colleague with a smug face.

That person covered her face, not daring to retort, her last hope was on Sun Yi, but now that Sun Yi was kneeling down, it was enough to show how powerful Han Qianli was, which also made the jealousy within her even stronger.

Why didn't someone so powerful molest her?

Sun Yi's kneeling was unknown to Han Qianli, and since she was going to invite Chi Yi Yun for dinner tonight, Han Qianli and Yuan Ling both went to the department store to buy ingredients.

"Why did you buy so many things?" Yuan Ling was puzzled to Han Qianqian, these can be fresh ingredients, buy home will not become cooked by itself, Yuan Ling does not think Han Qianqian is still a man who knows how to cook.

"Cooking ah, do you eat noodles every day?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

"I can't do it, so don't expect me to cook for you." Although Yuan Ling was a woman, she couldn't cook except off noodles.

"Did I say I wanted you to do it?" Han Qianqian said.

Yuan Ling was stunned, looked Han Qianqian up and down, and said with an expression of disbelief, "Do you still know how to cook?"

"Rarely?" Han 3,000 asked rhetorically.

"Cut." Yuan Ling snorted in disdain and said, "Don't act like you're in front of me, if a rich second generation like you could cook, I'd write your name backwards."

Yuan Ling had never seen a rich man cook personally, let alone a playboy like Han Qianqian.

"Then you'll have to practice beforehand, or I'm afraid you won't be used to writing it backwards." Han Three Thousand smiled.

At this time, Yuan Ling's phone rang, and it was a colleague from the company.

When Yuan Ling heard her colleague say that Sun Yi was kneeling in front of the company, waiting for Han 3000, her expression became unconsciously surprised.

Sun Yi would even kneel down to admit his mistake, he was the top management of the company, didn't he want to lose face at all?

Hanging up the phone, Yuan Ling said to Han Qianqian, "Do you know what happened in the company?"

Han Jiangli thought about it and said, "Is Sun Yi going to find me and admit his mistake to me?"

"Sun Yi directly knelt down in front of the company and waited for you on his knees." Yuan Ling said.

Han Jiangli wasn't surprised, this guy should already know certain things, but the way he found out made Han Jiangli a little curious.

"Not surprisingly, this is the only way he can go if he wants to retain his position in the company." Han Marchian said indifferently.

"Aren't you going to meet him?" Yuan Ling asked.

"Do I have to see him when he kneels down?" Han Qianqiang asked rhetorically.

Yuan Ling was directly speechless, in her opinion, since Sun Yi had already admitted his mistake, Han Three Thousand should go and give him a leg up, but she was just an assistant, she wasn't qualified to give Han Three Thousand ideas.

After buying the groceries, they returned home and Han Three Thousand was busy in the kitchen.

Yuan Ling stood in front of the kitchen with a frown on her face, watching Han Qianli's movements, but she was quite skilled and seemed to do this kind of thing often, but she still didn't believe that Han Qianli could cook.

"Are you sure you want to make it yourself, don't waste so many ingredients, but it's all paid for." Yuan Ling reminded Han Marchant.

"If you can't help, just go cool off on the side and don't give me any trouble." Han Qianqian said, his cooking skills were no inferior to some chefs, for the sake of Su Yingxia, Han Qianqian had attended many cooking courses, with his strength, even if he had to get a chef's certificate, he wouldn't have the slightest problem.

Yuan Ling happily returned to the living room, she really couldn't help and didn't know what to do.

For Yuan Ling who had never had any experience in cooking, she didn't even know what to do.

Watching the TV in the living room, it wasn't long before Qi Yiyun came.

After deliberately dressing up Qi Yiyun, she was so beautiful that Yuan Ling would feel ashamed of herself just by standing in front of her.

When Qi Yiyun saw Yuan Ling, she felt a little lost, she had thought that Han Qianqian had only invited herself, but she didn't expect Yuan Ling to be there.

"Miss Chi, you're just too beautiful." Yuan Ling couldn't help but say with a sigh, even as a girl, she would still be immersed in Chi Yiyun's beauty.

"You're also beautiful." Qi Yiyun said politely.

Yuan Ling subconsciously shook her head, in front of Chi Yi Yun, where did she have the qualifications to deserve the word beautiful.

"Miss Chi, in front of you, even a fairy would be ashamed of herself, how can I be considered pretty." Yuan Ling said.

"What about Han Qianqian?" Chia-Yun didn't want to dwell on the issue, she was well aware of her posture and it wasn't a subject for discussion.

"In the kitchen, he said he wanted to cook for himself, I think this could be a disaster." Yuan Ling said with a playful face.

Chi Yi Yun laughed and shook her head, saying, "It's an honor to be able to eat his cooking, and you still look down on him?"

"Miss Chi, he's just a playboy, how could he cook." Yuan Ling lowered her voice and said, partly because of her disdain for Han Qianli's cooking skills, but also as a reminder to Chi Yiyun to recognize Han Qianli as a person.

"A playboy?" Han 3000 had many titles in Cloud City, but Playboy was very new, did he even qualify to be called a Playboy? Other than Su Yingxia, he hadn't had sex with any women, when did playboy become synonymous with a pure man?

"Miss Chi, you don't know him well enough, this guy is a lustful man, you have to be very careful of him." Yuan Ling said with a serious expression.

Qi Yiyun raised her eyebrows and said with a smile, "It would be good if he is really a playboy, I would like him to be a bit flirtatious with me."

"Ah!" Yuan Ling looked at Qi Yi Yun with dismay, did you hear it right, Qi Yi Yun actually wanted Han Qian Qian to be flirtatious with her?

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Yuan Ling knew that there were many people pursuing Chi Yi Yun in the Chinese district, and that group of people were like locusts that would love to eat Chi Yi Yun alive, and they were all young handsome

men with status, so Chi Yi Yun would pick any one of them, and the other party would definitely be dead set on her.

But But looking at her, she seemed to prefer Han Qianqian, the playboy!

How did this happen?

With Chi Yi Yun's excellence, where was Han Qian Qian worthy?

"Miss Chi, did I hear you right?" Yuan Ling asked incredulously.

"You heard it right, it's just a pity he doesn't like me." Chi Yi Yun said somewhat helplessly.

Yuan Ling stared at her, like a second cylinder in a mahjong.

Chi Yi Yun was so beautiful that she took the initiative to like Han Qianqian, but Han Qianqian still didn't like her!

"Miss Chi, he doesn't like you, so what else did you you guys do that night?" Yuan Ling's brain was buzzing, how could a goddess of Chi Yi Yun's level be willing to actively backstab Han Qianqian?

"The other night?" Chi Yi Yun sighed heavily and said, "It would have been nice if something really happened that night, but unfortunately, there was nothing."

Yuan Ling only felt ruined in her three senses because looking at Chi Yi Yun's attitude, she was the one who wanted to have sex with Han Qianqiang, while Han Qianqiang did not.

What kind of thing is this called!

Isn't Han Ganso a pervert?

This guy is even the front desk of the company, and yet he can do nothing in the face of a beautiful woman like Qi Yi Yun, isn't this an international joke?

"What you said, Miss Chi, is all true?" Yuan Ling asked in disbelief.

Chi Yi Yun dared to confront her feelings for Han Qianqian, and she wasn't afraid of outsiders knowing her situation, but this kind of thing, the point was over, there was no need to talk about it again and again.

"Wait for dinner, his cooking skills will definitely amaze you." Qi Yiyun changed the topic.

Yuan Ling saw that Qi Yiyun no longer mentioned this matter, and could only take what she had just said as a joke, or perhaps just a disguised ridicule of Han Marchant, how could a goddess like her possibly like Han Marchant, and be eager to take the initiative to climb into Han Marchant's bed, this was even more of a fantasy.

As aromas continued to come from the kitchen, Yuan Ling, who was sitting in the living room watching TV, appeared unconcerned.

She didn't believe in Han Qianqian's cooking skills, didn't believe that Han Qianqian could make delicious meals, but now what was with this aroma?

Yuan Ling couldn't help but swallow her saliva and asked Chi Yi Yun, "Is he really that powerful?"

"He's awesome in more ways than one, but you just haven't seen it." In Qi Yiyun's mind, Han Qianqian was practically the perfect man, unable to find any flaws, or else she wouldn't be unable to help herself.

Yuan Ling left her mouth open, as her first impression of Han Three Thousand wasn't too good, so even now, in her heart, she wasn't willing to acknowledge Han Three Thousand's excellence, but some facts were undeniable.

After the colorful, aromatic four dishes and one soup were prepared, Yuan Ling sat at the table and asked Han Qianqian, still somewhat unbelievably, "Did you make all of this? Did you sneak in a take-out order behind our backs."

"Your name is written backwards, so I don't need to remind you." Han Giangli said with a smile.

Yuan Ling pursed her lips, her words were too full, it was too late to regret at this point, and her so-called ordering takeaway was just a forced struggle, she was sitting in the living room, if there was really takeaway, how could she not see it unless the takeaway man had the ability to be invisible?

"When did I ever say such a thing, you heard wrong." Yuan Ling said with her head down.

"Eat quickly, eat well and hurry home, I still have things to discuss with Chi Yi Yun." Han Qianqian reminded Yuan Ling.

Yuan Ling was stunned, and in her heart, she despised Han Qianli again.

Have something to discuss?

What else can you do when you're alone in the same room with a man and a woman.

He really was a pervert.

While Yuan Ling despised Han Qianqian, a prayer rose in Qi Yiyun's heart, she did hope that something would happen with Han Qianqian tonight, just as she thought, if you can't get the heart, at least get the person, then you won't have too much regret in life.

Yuan Ling couldn't stop after tasting a bite of Han Qianqian's cooking, completely immersed in the charm of the food, eating without any image to speak of.

Qi Yiyun, on the other hand, looked cautious as she ate, fearing that she might have spent her makeup, and she wanted to maintain her most perfect image in front of Han Qianqian.

After the meal, Yuan Ling left with her round belly, and Han Giang cleaned up the mess and washed the dishes before walking into the living room.

Chi Yi Yun looked a little nervous, for her, this was after all something she had never experienced before in her life, and although she had been looking forward to it for a long time, she was still a little scared.

"Don't be so nervous, I didn't plan to do anything to you, I asked you to come because I want you to give me ideas on how I'm going to spend my money." Han Giangli said to Chi Yi Yun.

"Spend money?" Chi Yi Yun raised her head and said, looking at Han Marchant with puzzlement.

"Yes, I'm going to squander it, squander it like a loser." Han Three Thousand said.

Although Han Three Thousand was considered to have been born into a famous family, he didn't have the good fortune of those rich kids, and because he was ostracized, he had never tried to live a life of squandering, and for a while he couldn't figure out how to spend his money to make him more like a loser.

Han 3000 doesn't know the purpose of Nangong Boling sending him to Mi, but the image he wants to create for Nangong Boling has mistakenly caught the core of it.

Nangong Boling wanted Han Three Thousand to get lost in money.

Han 3000, on the other hand, wants to use his lust and defeat to mislead Nangong Boling into thinking that he's easy to control.

Of course, spending money was a simple thing, but it was a lesson to spend it like a domineering second generation.

"Are you crazy, or is it raining money from the sky?" Chia-Yun was confused.

"You don't need to worry about the reason, just teach me how to spend the money." Han 3,000 said.

"I won't." Qi Yiyun said gamely, but she came with other hopes, she didn't expect Han Qianqian to make such a request, making her very angry.

"You're the eldest daughter of the Chi family, how could you not?" Han Giangli said, "You're the only one who can help me with this matter."

"Fine, if you want me to help, do me a favor first," Chi Yi Yun said.

"What favor?" Han Giangli asked curiously.

Qi Yi Yun stood up, stretched out her slender hand, and said, "Take me back to my room."

Han Three Thousand's eyelids jumped, this woman was acting too revealing to make such a direct request.

Although Han Giang had once also been stuck in the bathroom by Chi Yi Yun, he had rejected her outright countless times, but he didn't expect her to have such thoughts now.

"You know I wouldn't do anything wrong to Su Yingxia." Han Qianli faintly said.

"Then I can't help you." Qi Yiyun said through clenched teeth.

Han Qianli cried and said, "You should know quite a few friends in the Chinese district, just introduce me to a circle."

"Introduced in what capacity, is it my boyfriend?" Qi Yi Yun was persistent.

"I'm married, I have children, and you're even likely to be Han Nian's godmother." Han Qianli said faintly.

Qi Yiyun's eyes were so red with anxiety that she instantly rolled out tears.

She didn't want to be Han Nian's godmother.

"Who wants to be her godmother, if she does, she'll be the stepmother." Qi Yiyun got out of her mouth in a rush.

Han Qianqiang really couldn't laugh at this statement and pulled on Qi Yiyun's hand, gesturing for her to sit down.

Qi Yiyun felt the warmth from Han Qianli's palm and tears sprang out wildly, directly jumping into Han Qianli's arms and hugging her to death.

Han Giangli spread out his hands and didn't push Qi Yiyun away, but he didn't make a hug either.

"Do you know how much I love you, why you won't give me a chance." Qi Yiyun cried out in pain.

Han Giangli sighed and said, "I don't have a chance to be able to give it to you, I'm married."

"There are still countries in the world that allow polygamy, can't you immigrate?" Qi Yiyun hammered Han Qianli's chest and said.

This absurd thought had never crossed Han Giang's mind because it wasn't a problem with the system, but his feelings for Su Yingxia couldn't be mixed with Chi Yi Yun's presence.

"We, it's impossible." Han Three Thousand said in a firm tone.

Chi Yiyun, who was leaning tightly against his bosom, suddenly trembled and his entire body became rigid.

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After pushing away Chi Yi Yun, Han Giang stood up and walked over to the window, the night was already dark, and every now and then he would think uncontrollably of Han Nian, worrying that she hadn't slept or eaten properly. He would also worry about Su Yingxia, fearing that like himself, she wouldn't be able to sleep because she missed Han Nian.

"I'll take you to meet some people tomorrow, they're all rich families from the Chinese district." Chi Yiyun looked at Han Qianqian and clearly didn't give up because of the rejection, after all, she had been rejected by Han Qianqian more times than she could count on a handful of hands, if she was willing to give up, she wouldn't have lasted until now.

"Fine." Han Qianli faintly responded with one word.

After wiping away the tears on her face, Chi Yi Yun left Han Three Thousand's house.

Han 3000 didn't see each other off either, the relationship between the two of them had to be kept at a distance, and Han 3000 knew that he couldn't create any illusion for Chi Yi Yun to avoid her misunderstanding him because of a momentary softness.

Back at home, Qi Yiyun locked herself in her room.

Qi Donglin and Ouyang Fei Lao knew that she had gone to see Han Qianli today, and then looking at her state back at home, they also guessed what the consequences would be.

Qi Donglin couldn't help but sigh and said, "I didn't expect my daughter to have a large number of suitors, but she would be defeated in Han Qianli's hands, what good is that kid."

The first time Ouyang Fei saw Han Qianqian, she felt that he was far too good compared to Qi Yiyun's other suitors, and although this was just an intuition, her instincts were never wrong.

Even though Chi Yiyun seemed to have been rejected by Han Kuang, she couldn't erase Han Kuang's excellence for that reason.

"You, it's useless if you don't want to admit it, Han Qianqian is indeed not something an ordinary man can compare to, and our daughter is so beautiful, can an ordinary man refuse her?" Ouyang Fei said that she admired Han Qianqian on this point, and would even be envious of Su Yingxia.

A woman's whole life, isn't it just to want to meet a man who only loves her?

Not even Chi Yi Yun's posture could make him betray Su Ying Xia, such a man was almost like a phoenix feather in Ouyang Fei's opinion.

Qi Donglin internally scolded Han Qianli to death, but Ouyang Fei's words, he had to admit that also as a man, he knew very well how difficult it was to refuse a beautiful woman who took the initiative to come to his door.

Even though Chi Donglin loved Ouyang Fei very much, but when there was a beautiful woman by his side, Chi Donglin still couldn't help but take a few more glances and even think about it, this was a man's human nature, this was something that a man in the universal world should do as a matter of course, but Han Qianli was an exception.

"Wife, do you think that this Han 3000 is no good in that area?" Qi Donglin asked with a suspicious face.

This question confused Ouyang Fei, being able to reject Chi Yi Yun, there was really a possibility of this.

It wasn't reluctance, but incompetence?

If he was incompetent, then he wouldn't be as good as he thought he was.

However, Ouyang Fei quickly dismissed that and shook his head, "He even has a daughter, how is this possibility you're talking about possible."

"That's not necessarily true, it's not impossible for something to happen after having a daughter." Qi Donglin deflated his mouth, he felt that this was the most logical explanation, how could a normal man in the negative be indifferent to beauty?

"You slander him like that because you don't think a normal man could refuse our daughter, do you? And can you say no to other women?" Ouyang Fei suddenly asked Qi Donglin with a fierce expression on his face.

Sitting squarely in his seat, Qi Donglin said with an unusually serious expression, "How is it possible, there's no way I'll have women around me, and I won't give them a chance to get close."

Ouyang Fei was just deliberately trying to scare Chi Donglin, it was really a serious matter, it was simple for her to find out that Chi Donglin was messing around outside, but there was no need to destroy family harmony because of it, as long as she knew that Chi Donglin was still in love with her.

The next day, shortly after Han Qianli woke up, Qi Yiyun came, as if nothing had happened last night, and greeted Han Qianli with a bright smile upon seeing her.

"I can warn you first, this group of rich second generation is by no means at the level of the kind of rich second generation you know in China, the things they play are even more money burning, without a certain amount of strength it's impossible to fit in with them." Chi Yi Yun said to Han Qianqian.

"I was afraid that they didn't play enough to burn money." Han Qianli said with a smile, he wasn't afraid of spending money right now, but he was afraid of having nowhere to spend it, the more money-burning circles made sense to him.

"Want to wait for your assistant?" Chi Yi Yun asked.

Han Qianli shook his head and said, "No need to be deliberate in letting her know, let's go."

Yuan Ling acted as a messenger and wanted Nangong Boling to know what she had done in Mi, taking her with her was the most straightforward, but Han Three Thousand didn't need to do anything too deliberate.

Chi Yi Yun drove, leading Han 3,000 yuan to a professional racing car, the track's engine roared like a wild beast roaring.

"These people aren't playing with sports cars, but formula cars, how much money this sport burns, you'll slowly understand next, it's hundreds of millions of brand name sports cars can't compare," Qi Yi Yun said to Han 3,000.

This was indeed somewhat unexpected by Han 3,000, that group of rich kids in China, at most they would buy a Ferrari Lamborghini, although he didn't know much about formula racing, but he had read some reports about it, and he heard that the build price of such a race car was very expensive, and raising a team of members, talents in various professional fields, that was also a pretty amazing expense.

"It really isn't something that the rich kids I know can compare to," Han Qianli said with a sigh on his face, the more he saw the big world, the more Han Qianli was able to understand how small his horizons were, just like a frog at the bottom of a well, what he saw when he looked up was just the tip of the sky, only when he walked out of the bottom of the well would he know how big the world really was.

At this time, many people noticed Chi Yi Yun, and those boys came towards Chi Yi Yun at the first time.

"Looks like you have quite a bit of influence." Han Giangli saw this and said to Chi Yi Yun.

"More than ninety percent of the boys here want to pursue me, leaving ten percent who like the same sex." Chi Yi Yun said with a smile, but there wasn't much pride as she never put these pursuers in her eyes, nor did she feel it was something to be proud of.

Han Giangli was slightly staggered, the people pursuing Chi Yi Yun, were they actually so exaggerated? But with her posture, it didn't seem to be a surprise, and so far, Han Giang hadn't met anyone who could compare to Chi Yi Yun in terms of looks, not a single person who could fight.

"Yiyun, what are you doing here."

"Do you want my rider to give you a show."

"Let's have an internal contest today, whoever wins will have the right to have dinner with Evian."

"I agree, whoever wins will have the right to have dinner with Evian."

These people were all top-notch rich people and were all very imposing, but they were competing to be the first to behave in front of Chi Yi Yun, which made Han Qianli sigh inwardly.

The goddess of these people was throwing herself at him and being rejected, if these people knew, how heartbroken they'd have to be!

"I didn't think of giving you guys dinner, but I came today to bring a friend for you to meet." After saying that, Chi Yi Yun pointed at Han Qianqian.

When the crowd's eyes fell on Han Qianqian, they were all wary, it wasn't that they hadn't seen Han Qianqian just now, they had just taken him as Chi's bodyguard.

And now, his identity was actually a friend, which had to create a sense of crisis for them.

"Friend, what friend?" A certain person with a cold face looked at Han Qianli and asked.

Looking at the hostile crowd, Han Giang smiled more than bitterly inside, should have known that he wouldn't have let Chi Yiyun help introduce him, this was somehow an additional group of enemies, the eyes of these people even wanted to kill him.

"Just ordinary friends, don't misunderstand." Han Giangli quickly said, he didn't want to be hated by everyone as soon as he stepped into this circle.

But the usefulness of these words was clearly not great, as Han Qianqian didn't know that Chi Yi Yun had never taken the initiative to introduce anyone to his so-called friends.

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"He's very interested in Formula One and wants to start a team of his own, do you guys want to take him for a spin?" Chi Yi Yun opened her mouth and said, this situation of making enemies had already occurred to her before she came, after all, she had brought it here, how could these people be kind to Han Marchant?

"What kind of family actually wants to hang out with us?" Fang Shuo, as Qi Yiyun's number one suitor, had the deepest animosity towards Han Qianqian, as his intuition told him that the relationship between the two was not simple, if they were just ordinary friends, how could it be worth it for Qi Yiyun to come here personally?

"It's not bad money." Han Qianqiang said with a carefree look, in the past, he definitely wouldn't have this kind of bottomlessness, but now that he had a golden master like Nangong Boling, and it wasn't his own money to spend, he wasn't distressed.

"I've never heard of you before, what does your family do in the Chinese district?" Fang Shuo asked.

"I've just arrived in Mi, and my family doesn't have an industry in Mi yet." Han Qianqian said.

Fang Shuo raised his eyebrows in disdain and said to the others, "So you're a newcomer, since the newcomer wants to play, who's going to introduce him to how much it costs to race Formula One?"

"Dude, this isn't as simple as just buying a sports car, you don't think a few million is enough to play with, do you." A blond hair full of a playful expression said to Han 3,000.

"I'm going to familiarize myself with that billion first, I don't know if it's enough." Han Giangli asked with a naive and ignorant expression.

A billion familiar hands?

A group of people were stunned by this amount.

Even Qi Yiyun looked at Han Qianqian with a startled expression.

Was he bragging? Still serious.

While Formula One does burn money, it doesn't have to go to an exaggerated amount like a billion, and he actually makes it sound so easy, what a family!

"Dude, you're not messing with us, are you, a billion?" Fang Shuo frowned, feeling like he was being played.

"What? One billion is too much for you guys? It's still too little, but if it's not enough, I can add more." Han Qianli still had an ignorant expression.

Fang Shuo was speechless for a moment, where was this guy's best quality that he still thought that one billion was too little.

But he didn't want to lose face in front of Chi Yiyun and said, "The difference is almost the same, but you have to be really that rich."

The others were in a similar mood as Fang Shuo, pondering where Han Qianli had come from and actually didn't care about a billion so much, it was an astronomical amount of money, but he was using it for fun!

"We built this track ourselves, and if you really want to play, you need to pay a million dollars up front as an entrance fee, is that acceptable to you?" Fang Shuo asked.

Han Giangli expressed her will in action and took out her bank card and asked, "Can I swipe it?"

These people were the top rich kids in the Chinese district, but it was also too painful to say anything about Han Qianli's straightforwardness.

"Of course." Fang Shuo said with a black face, hurrying up the strongest competitor in his life seemed to appear.

"This membership fee only provides you with the ability to use the track here, as for setting up a team, you need to do it yourself, after all, finding a good rider is not an easy task." Fang Shuo reminded.

"No problem." Han Giangli said with a smile, as long as there was money, was there any fear of not being able to hire a rider and team? He had joined this circle to spend money anyway, and naturally the more money he could spend the better.

"This place will provide you with a workshop, your car and team, which you can use in the future, I'll show you." Fang Shuo said.

"How many workshops, I'll take him there." Chi Yi Yun said.

Fang Shuo's face flashed with a hint of dissatisfaction, he didn't want any man to be alone with Qi Yiyun, but it was Qi Yiyun who said it, if he acted too deliberately, he couldn't help but look too petty.

"Forty-four." Fang Shuo said.

Qi Yiyun looked at Han Three Thousand, which was not an auspicious number for Huaxia, and it was clear that Fang Shuo was intentionally targeting it.

But Han 3,000 didn't care, to him who didn't believe in the power of ghosts and gods, this superstition was irrelevant.

"You knew this would happen early on, right?" After leaving the crowd, Han Giangli said to Chi Yi Yun.

"They're all my suitors, so it's reasonable to be hostile towards you, what's so strange about it? And when you just said you were going to take billions out to play, weren't all those women around them like they were seeing a golden master and were eager to throw themselves at you." Chi Yi Yun said.

Of the women present just now, indeed all of them were impressed by Han Qianli, and there were a few who were fawning over Han Qianli beforehand, perhaps they were already thinking of fighting with Han Qianli for three days and three nights.

But such women couldn't enter Han Qianli's eyes and didn't even look at them more than once.

"I didn't expect that after not seeing you for a while, you've become so good at bragging now." Qi Yiyun teased, she didn't believe that Han Qianli would really take so much money out to play with, even if the entire Cloud City was now his, he didn't have the qualifications to squander it like that ah.

"Bragging? Do you think I'm bragging?" Han Marchant said.

"Isn't it clear to me what kind of family you are, you can fool them, but you can't fool me." Chi Yi Yun decided that she didn't believe Han Qianqian in the slightest.

"I'm not bragging, I still think a billion is too little, it would be better if I could have more." Han Qianqian said with a smile, measured by the Nangong family's invisible wealth, one billion was just a drop in the bucket, what was it?

"You can blow it hard, let's see when you've blown your cover." Qi Yiyun said with a roll of her eyes.

Han Marchan stopped explaining, relying on his mouth alone, no matter how much he said Chi Yi Yun wouldn't believe it.

"By the way, do you have a good rider to introduce?" Han Giangli asked, he had no avenues in this area and it wasn't easy to find someone powerful when he was unfamiliar with the rice country.

"Want me to help, what's in it for you?" Chi Yi Yun asked rhetorically.

"How about the benefit of me being able to make the Chi family the number one family in the Chinese district?" Han 3,000 said that the most powerful family in the Chinese district today was the Han family, and Han Yan was just one of his dogs, so it was an easy task for him to push the Chi family to the highest position.

"I'm not after money, the brassiness of my family is strong enough," Chi Yi Yun said.

"Then what are you pursuing."

"You!"

Han Giangli was stunned and quickened his pace towards the workshop, clearly wanting to avoid the subject.

After arriving at workshop number forty-four, Chi Yi Yun frowned when the automatic rolling door opened.

"Is something wrong?" Han Giangli asked curiously after noticing the change in Chi Yi Yun's expression.

There was still a lot of leftover waste in the workshop and there were still tattered posters on the walls, so you could still make out the faces on the posters.

"I didn't expect it to be here." Chi Yi Yun said with a tight frown.

"I can't understand what you're saying if you don't explain it to me," Han Giangli said.

"The previous owner of this workshop is the man on the poster, his name is Shuyang, he's very famous among the secondary races and may even hit the top of F1, but after some accidents back then and his family went bankrupt, the man faded away." Chi Yi Yun explained.

"Do you mean by this statement that I have found my driver?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

Chi Yi Yun shook her head and said, "I don't think he'll be returning to the track, and he's not eligible, he's bankrupt and has a lot of debt."

"That's a good thing." Han Giangli's eyes lit up and he found somewhere to spend his money again.

Chi Yi Yun looked at Han 3,000 with puzzlement and asked, "Where do you see this is a good thing?"

"He's in debt and I'll help him pay his debts, so won't he be able to make me a driver?" Han 3,000 yuan cheerfully said.

"Can't you find anywhere to spend your money? Nuts." Chi Yi Yun said with a look of speechlessness.

"Let you be right, it's really hard to find a place to spend it, so help me find out where this person is now, I'm going to meet him." Han Giangli said.

"Are you serious?" Chi Yi Yun felt that Han Qianqian didn't seem like the person she knew anymore, where did he get the money and why couldn't he wait to spend it?

"Of course I'm serious."

Chapter 585

"Fang Shuo, that kid wouldn't be lying to us, is he really that rich?"

"I look at him, he doesn't look like a rich man, he might just be deliberately pretending in front of Chi Yi Yun."

"I think so, a billion dollars can form a team for a top race, how could he play with us?"

After Han Giangli and Qi Yiyun went to the workshop, Fang Shuo's group of people began to talk about it.

As Qi Yiyun's number one suitor, Fang Shuo also had doubts about this matter, after all, he would do anything to pursue Qi Yiyun, and it wasn't surprising that Han Giang deliberately bragged.

A gloomy-looking Fang Shuo heard these words and said in an icy tone, "If this brat is really bragging, I'll expose him sooner or later, and when I do, let him die without a body."

"Hehe, you gave him workshop number forty-four, the last unlucky guy, I heard that he is still running a repair shop for a living, this guy is holding a hot potato, there will definitely be no good results."

"Forty-four is an evil place ah, whoever uses it is unlucky, even if he is really rich, he will go bankrupt sooner or later."

"Why else do you think I'm giving him this workshop?" Fang Shuo smiled proudly.

There were many things in this world that science couldn't explain, such as Workshop No. 44, the two masters, none of them had ended up in a good place, it was like there was some kind of curse, whoever came near was unlucky.

Although Fang Shuo was also an atheist, he was respectful of Workshop No. 44, and gave this workshop to Han Qianqian on purpose, his heart was predictable.

"I hope this unlucky guy doesn't get my goddess in trouble, ah."

"Gotta find a chance to get Yi Yun to stay away from him, otherwise, it wouldn't be good to follow his bad luck."

The speaker didn't mean to say it, but the listener did, Fang Shuo's eyes flickered with a gleam.

All this while, he hadn't been able to break through Chi Yi Yun's heart, but if Chi Yi Yun fell into trouble, he would have the opportunity to take advantage of the weakness, which was a good idea.

"Don't follow the mess, Yi Yun and him have a good relationship, if you go talking too much, you'll only make her unhappy." Fang Shuo seemed to be reminding everyone with good intentions, but in reality, he hoped that Yi Yun would be implicated by Han Qianqian, only then would he be qualified to capture Yi Yun's heart.

But to have Han Qianqian bankrupt or even implicate Qi Yiyun, Fang Shuo's idea was too naive.

In this world, no one was qualified to bankrupt the Nangong family, not even Nangong Boling himself could do it.

After determining that Han Qianqian wanted to find Shuyang as a driver, although she felt that the idea was very absurd, after all, he didn't have to take on Shuyang's huge debt, but since he insisted, Chi Yi Yun could only help him find out about Shuyang.

Although Shuyang had fallen from grace now, his movements were still cared about by many people, after all, he used to be a famous figure in the Chinese district, and even if the scenery was no longer there, there would be people who remembered him.

In less than a day, Chi Yi Yun poked around to find out where Shuyang was located, a suburb not far from the Chinese district, where he had a small auto repair shop and was living a very downbeat life by paying off his debts with the income from the repair shop.

After getting the address, Han Marchand drove himself to the repair shop in Shuyang.

From the looks of it, the workshop was very dilapidated, but there were a few cars parked at the entrance, but they didn't look like they were here for repairs.

With curiosity, Han Qianli entered the repair shop and found that many things had been smashed, as if someone was deliberately causing trouble.

For someone like Shuyang, feuds used to be inevitable, but now that his scenery was gone, those enemies would naturally come to the door to seek revenge.

It was not uncommon for people to cause trouble in the repair shop every three days, and now that there were no other employees in such a large place, they were all scared away.

Han 3,000 miles away saw several people holding baseball bats around a very decrepit looking young man.

The young man was kneeling on the ground, letting the beating and scolding not even make a sound, as if he had resigned himself to his fate.

"So many people fighting one, bullying the few with the many, ah." Han Qianli said faintly.

This abrupt voice made those people turn their heads at the same time and look at Han Qianli with a fierce look.

The leader said impatiently, "If you don't want to get beaten up, get out of my way, this place has long since stopped receiving guests, don't you know?"

"I'm his friend, not a guest." Han Giangli said with a smile.

The leader was stunned for a moment, then laughed and said, "Now there's actually someone who dares to call himself his friend? Brother, you're not living too long, are you?"

Kneeling on the ground Shuyang raised his head, he used to have a lot of friends, but now, who would want to get involved with him in the slightest? And Han 3,000 looked fresh-faced, and he couldn't remember ever having a friend like that.

"If you guys don't get out of here, you're going to become short-lived ghosts," Han Three Thousand said.

Several people turned around with clubs in hand, making Han Three Thousand a target.

"Kid, are you sure this speech went through your head? You will be given another chance to think about what you should say, or the brother will be rude to you." The leader threatened.

"Want to fight?" Han Giangli moved his muscles and said with a look of anticipation, "It's been a long time since I came to Mi, I haven't done it for a while, not to mention, I really miss it a bit."

"You're looking for death!" The leader's eyes glazed over, and he was the first to swing his club at Han Qianxiang.

Han Qianxiang had once killed through the entire Earth's core, so how could he care about such a petty role?

The leader was kicked away by a kick, and without waiting for the others to take the initiative to attack, Han 3,000 was the first to make a move.

A few of them seemed to be brave and armed, but not only did they not gain any advantage over Han 3,000, but they were all quickly knocked to the ground by Han 3,000.

The leader's face changed dramatically when he saw this scene, he had kicked the iron plate!

"Who the hell are you!" The leader asked in panic.

Han Qianli walked up to the leader and said condescendingly, "Didn't I tell you that I'm his friend, and to give you one more piece of advice, from today onwards, if you dare to show up again, I want your life."

After saying that, Han Qianqian stepped down and stepped on the leader's shoulder blade, a crisp bone crack horrified the crowd.

The leader rolled around on the ground in pain, screaming incessantly.

"Are you guys still not rolling?" Han Giangli turned to the others and said.

Those people were busy getting up from the ground and crawling away.

The leader could only endure the pain of running away when he saw that the seedlings were wrong.

Shuyang was still kneeling on the ground, and even though those people had left, he didn't seem to have any intention of getting up.

Han Qianli walked up to his side and reached out his hand, trying to pull him up.

But Shuyang was indifferent and just said, "I don't know you."

"My name is Han Three Thousand, and I know your name is Shuyang, so from now on, don't we know each other?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

Shuyang stood up, not even bothering to pat the dust off his body, and asked, "Why did you help me?"

"I want you to help me, that's why I'm helping you," Han Marchand said.

Shuyang laughed to himself and said, "What's in front of you is just a piece of trash after bankruptcy, there's nothing I can do to help you, you'd better leave, those people just now have a boss behind the scenes, he definitely won't let you go."

"If I leave, no one will even know if you get killed here," Han 3,000 said.

"If they could have killed me, I'd be grateful to them, but I'm only to blame for not having the courage to kill myself, otherwise I wouldn't be alive at all." Shuyang had clearly given up on himself, he did think about killing himself, but couldn't muster the courage, so he could only live like a dog.

"I know what happened to you, and I know that you owe a lot of money, and I can help you repay that money, and I can also give you the chance to make a comeback and get back what you lost." Han 3,000 said.

Shuyang shook his head and was about to turn around and leave when Han Three Thousand's words stopped him in his tracks.

"Don't you want to get back into the arena? The fact that you were able to get down to the race yourself shows that you have a true passion for the sport of Formula One, and it's different in nature from the others who play for votes." Han Giang said, Shuyang's identity was the same as everyone else's, he was the child of a rich family, but the others were hiring drivers while he went down personally, which could make Han Giang understand that his love was different from the others.

"Who exactly are you?" Shuyang turned his head and looked at Han Third Thousand with torch-like eyes.

Han Marchan extended his hand, made a handshake, and said, "Your friend."

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Shuyang stared at Han Qiangnian's hand, but the word "friend" made him feel a strange panic.

Han Qianli noticed that Shuyang's expression wasn't quite right, and with a slight head shaking motion, he probably guessed what he was holding back.

After withdrawing his hand, Han Giang said, "If the word friend is too heavy for you, you can take me as a partner."

Shuyang laughed helplessly, he had been decadent so far, he thought he had gotten over that incident, he thought he was resigned enough to his fate, but he didn't expect that he would still suffer when someone mentioned those two words again.

Relief was nothing more than bullshit.

"If it wasn't for my friends, how would I have ended up like this today." Shuyang said faintly.

"Want revenge? The opportunity is right in front of you now, you just have to be willing to grab it." Han Giang said.

Shuyang lifted his head and looked straight into Han Marchand's eyes, he had never met the man in front of him and he didn't feel that God's mercy would somehow help him, and being in the business world, Shuyang knew very well that only the entanglement of interests could bring two strangers together.

"What do you want from me?" Shuyang asked.

Han Qianli faintly smiled, getting what?

He never wanted to get it; after all, the whole thing meant nothing more than spending money to him.

"I'll tell you in case you don't believe me." Han Giangli smiled.

Shuyang frowned and said, "If you don't say anything, I won't work with you."

Han 3,000 nodded, they had never met, and it was indeed unlikely that they would be able to gain Shuyang's trust.

"I'm just looking for a way to spend money, and helping you can cost me a lot of money." Han Qianli paused and continued, "You don't need to question the truthfulness of my words, as they are never mixed with half-truths."

Spend money?

Shuyang used to be a rich man, but he still didn't quite understand Han Giang's words.

Benefit was mutual, and when there was giving, it was natural to expect some sort of return.

But the attitude of the person in front of him seemed to only want to spend money, and this kind of person Shuyang had never even heard of, let alone seen.

"You want me to help you win the championship?" Shuyang frowned at the question.

"The championship means nothing to me, I just want to spend money," Han 3,000 said.

"You're sick." Shuyang finally managed to curse.

Instead of being annoyed, Han Giang laughed even more happily, but wasn't this behavior of his sick in the eyes of normal people?

"I'll give you a day to think about all this you've lost and how free the people who did this to you are now, and don't you want revenge? Give me a call after you've considered it."

Han Giang was about to leave his number when Shuyang spoke up, "No need to think about it, I promise you."

Humans were emotional creatures, and although Shuyang had been decadent for so many years, his inner anger wasn't something that could dissipate with time.

In the past, he didn't dare to think about this matter of revenge because he knew that he didn't have a chance to turn back, but now it was different, since someone was willing to give him the chance to take revenge, how could he turn a blind eye to it?

"What do we need to do next?" Han 3000 smiled and asked.

"One car, one team." Shuyang said.

"As long as there's money, none of this is hard to do, right?" Han Giangli frowned and said, "I only want to pay for it, but don't leave it to me if it hurts your brain."

"The car can be bought with money, but the team, I need your help." Shuyang said, he used to have a team of his own, but after his downfall, the team was dismissed and those brothers on the team, who were too close to him, didn't end up well for the others after his downfall, but these were things that Shuyang thought Han Giang should be able to solve very well.

Han Marchan smiled and raised his fist, saying, "It would be perfect if it was solved with this, I haven't warmed up just now."

Shuyang got into Han Giangli's car and headed towards the first target.

Back then, Shuyang's team had a great reputation and his team was among the best in the secondary league, almost all of them were top talents, they should have followed Shuyang and killed the top F1 races, but due to Shuyang's murder, these team talents had no choice but to terminate their careers, and due to someone secretly manipulating them, they didn't even have the chance to switch to another team, now they were all far away from their original positions and their private lives were constantly harassed by some grey forces.

Shuyang knows all about these things, but unfortunately he can't do anything to change them, so he has no choice but to run away.

Now that the opportunity is in his hands, Shuyang can no longer watch his former brothers being trampled upon.

Arriving at a very humble residential area, Han Giangiang waits for Shuyang in the car, and within a short while, a few yakuza-looking guys come to the door, obviously looking for Shuyang's friend.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the car and see how it looks.

Get off the car and close the door.

Han Giangli blocked in front of those hooligans.

"Kid, what are you doing?"

"Get out of our way, you dare to get in our way, looking for death?"

Han Qianqian moved his muscles and said with some regret, "It seems that to fully warm up, you guys aren't qualified enough."

A few of the yokels laughed disdainfully one by one when they saw Han Qianqian's attempt to fight them.

"What a fool, actually daring to take the initiative to find trouble with us, in that case, I'll do you a favor."

The world of adults didn't need much verbal competition, and fists could represent everything.

It was a pity that this kind of hooligan was too much of a no-no for Han Kuang to fight, not to mention warming up, Han Kuang hadn't even let go of the fight yet, and the fight was already at an end.

"This is too boring, who are you guys, where is the headquarters, take me to see it." Han Qianli asked to a few people in dissatisfaction.

The arrogance of a few people just now was like a pot of cold water had been broken.

This guy's fist was so fast that his eyes couldn't see it at all, and looking at his attitude, he still wanted to kill his way to the headquarters by himself?

"Kid, do you know who our boss is, I advise you to run away, or else you'll only die." The man gritted his teeth and said to Han Qianqian.

At that moment, Shuyang led his friend out of his house.

When that friend saw this scene, he was so shocked that his jaw dropped to the ground.

But Shuyang's expression didn't change much, after all, it wasn't the first time he had seen Han Giang's skill, and such an outcome was within his expectations.

"Shuyang, who is this guy, he's actually so good at fighting, these are the guys who always come to my house to mess with me." The friend asked Shuyang cautiously.

"Kingpin, he's willing to give me money to get back into the game." Shuyang said.

"Is the golden lord actually so good at fighting nowadays!" The friend said with a sigh on his face.

Shuyang led his friend over to Han 3,000 and introduced him.

But he didn't listen to a single word of what he said, and at this point, Han 3000 just wanted to find a place to warm up.

It had been too long since he had fought, and the battle cells in his body had become uncontrollably agitated.

"The ones who are looking for trouble with you should be the same group of people, if you want to settle this matter once and for all, you can only go to their headquarters, do you want to go and make some fun?" Han Marchan asked to Shuyang.

Headquarters!

Just Han Gongqin?

Shuyang's first thought was to refuse, in his opinion, although Han 3,000 could fight, it was not a wise choice to call directly to the headquarters, where there were many people.

But looking at how confident he was, it didn't seem like he was joking.

And as he said, the only way to completely resolve this matter was indeed to deal with it head-on, but more importantly, Shuyang wanted to know if the one who had constantly had people harassing him for so many years was still the same person from back then.

"Go." Shuyang said after a moment's consideration.

Han Giangli smiled faintly and walked towards the group of fallen men.

Chapter 587

After the baptism of the Earth's core, Han Qianqian's methods were enough to make normal people dread the sight of him.

As he forcefully stepped on the entire arm of one of them, he finally asked where the headquarters was located.

The hairs on Shuyang's entire body stood up when he saw this scene.

Back then, as the son of a rich family, he had seen a lot of the dark side of society and knew some people with vicious methods.

But those people's tactics were a galaxy away from Han Qianqian's, and there was no comparison at all.

But Shuyang was still in a good state, and that friend of his had been so frightened that he was trembling unconsciously.

Getting into the car again, Han Giang Yang drove towards the headquarters of those goons.

In the car, Shuyang finally couldn't help but ask Han Qianli, "Who the hell are you?"

"Whatever I am, as long as I'm not a danger to you, right?" Han Giangli said, his violent behavior just now, he was actually a bit surprised himself, it was like a surge of hostility came out of his heart, even he couldn't control it, perhaps that experience in the Earth's core had caused him to pile up too much hostility.

To know that he had killed through the entire Earth's core, without a single living soul!

Although that was the case, facing someone as strong as Han Qianxiang, Shuyang had to worry that one day Han Qianxiang's fist would be aimed at him, and he didn't want to face this kind of brutal torture.

"If you're worried that I'll deal with you, you just need to remember one thing, don't betray me." Han Giangli continued.

Shuyang subconsciously nodded his head, and even the friend sitting next to him nodded his head like garlic.

He arrived at the headquarters of that gang of yokels.

It was a nightclub, and the entrance was surrounded by many things that didn't look like good people at a glance, the tattoos seemed to be the gang's logo, and the untamed expressions on their faces revealed a badass air.

"There are so many of them, are you sure you still want to go?" Shuyang looked at the people outside the nightclub, and that was just the outside, hell knows how many people were still inside, so Shuyang felt that slipping away was the best option.

No matter how well one person could fight, could they still fight dozens of people?

But he underestimated Han 3000, for today's Han 3000, a large number of people wasn't even an advantage, especially since these goons with no real skills were like kindergarten kids.

"If you're afraid of being mistakenly injured, stay in the car." Han Giangiang reminded Shuyang.

Shuyang was determined to never get out of the car, and if Han Giang couldn't beat him, he would immediately get in the cab and drive away.

After Han 3000 got out of the car, the friend said to Shuyang, "Is he crazy, going to single-handedly fight so many people by himself."

Shuyang shook his head and looked through the car window at Han 3,000 who was looking for death, and for some reason, a strange belief was born in his heart.

It seemed that even if there were hundreds of people, they weren't a match for Han Third Thousand?

"I think he probably really doesn't take these people seriously, I've seen a lot of oxen back in the day, but I've never seen one that's as powerful as he is." Shuyang said with a sigh.

The man gulped, this would have been amazing, definitely more exciting than the big fights in movies.

"Then you don't really have a chance to turn over a new leaf?" The friend said with an expectant face.

Shuyang nodded heavily, he had resigned himself to his fate before, never daring to expect anything from this matter, but at this moment, he seemed to see the dawn again, and this dawn came from Han Qianqian.

"The pain our brothers have suffered will have to be avenged one day." Shuyang gritted his teeth and said.

At this time, Han Qianxiang had already reached the entrance of the nightclub.

The group of people gathered at the door, whether they were standing or squatting before, all stood up at this moment and blocked the entrance.

"Let's stop the nonsense, let your boss roll out and kowtow three times to me first, then I'll consider whether or not to spare him." Han Qianli's words came out like thunder, shocking the four directions.

However, those people clearly didn't take his words seriously and only felt that he was looking for death.

The scene that followed was somewhat chaotic.

Han 3,000 was agile and wandered into the crowd, and while screams rang out, people continued to fall.

More than twenty people were unable to hinder Han 3,000 in the slightest.

Three minutes later, Han 3,000 kicked open the door of the nightclub.

A loud bang reverberated through the nightclub, exploding a group of people who were sleeping.

"Who the hell is disturbing Laozi's sleep."

"What a thing looking for death, get out and let me see who it is."

There were curses all over the nightclub, but in a dim environment, Han Qianli couldn't see exactly how many people were there, but listening to the noise level of the voices, it was clear that there were quite a few.

"Who's the boss here." Han Three Thousand asked aloud.

A bald man with a lotus flower tattoo on top appeared in front of Han 3,000, with a ferocious look a child could have nightmares watching.

"Who are you that you dare to disturb my rest." The bald-headed big man asked Han Qianqian with dissatisfaction.

"Kneel down and kowtow, and I'll spare your skin and flesh." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Hearing this, the bald man was stunned for a moment, then laughed out loud in disdain.

In his eyes, Han Qianli was like a fool, asking him to kneel and kowtow on his turf!

"Boy, but you really have no eyes, you want me to kneel and kowtow, have you asked my brother?"
The bald man sneered.

"Then ask around."

Han Qianli's voice had just fallen, and his entire body moved as swiftly as a cheetah, suddenly violent.

All sorts of heart-rending screams were once again heard in the nightclub, and even Shuyang and his two friends in the car could vaguely hear them.

Shuyang's friend wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and exclaimed, "Shuyang, this guy is really fierce, I've never seen anyone so fierce in my life."

"Don't say you haven't seen it, I haven't seen it either." Shuyang laughed bitterly, he had thought that what Han Qianli had said was a joke, but now he realized that his disbelief was the joke.

There was no need to question the strength displayed by Han Qianli, a fierce, perverted, fierce fellow who had swept away an entire underground organization all by himself!

When Han Marchand came out of the nightclub, dragging the half-dead bald man.

I only heard the bald-headed big man mutter, "Big brother, don't fight, I was wrong, I'll do whatever you want me to do, I'll immediately kneel down and kowtow to you, if you let me go."

The previously arrogant bald man had never dreamed that he could be beaten into such a bearish state in his own territory, and not a single one of his entire underlings was still standing.

This was too f**king perverted too!

The bald man felt sure that he had messed with Satan, how could a man be so powerful?

"Now you know how to beg for mercy? It's just a pity it's too late." Han Giang said with a smile, the fight wasn't hearty enough, but Han Giang was content, after all, it was almost impossible to replicate the intensity of the Earth's core, and he couldn't ask for too much.

Dragging the bald man over to the car, Shuyang automatically took the initiative to get out of the car without Han Giang's signal.

When the bald-headed man saw Shuyang, he looked visibly surprised and said, "How could it be you!"

Shuyang didn't know the person in front of him, but looking at his level of surprise, it was clear that he knew him very well, which made Shuyang somewhat sure of what he had been thinking.

"Who have you been instructed by to trouble me?" Shuyang asked.

The bald man was shocked, this was a secret and the man behind him had explained that it must never be revealed to anyone.

"I don't know what you're talking about." The bald-headed big man said.

"Was it Ma Feihao who did this!" Shuyang gritted his teeth and asked.

The bald-headed man shook his head and said, "What Ma Feihao, I don't know."

Han Qianqian suddenly strangled the bald man's neck with a death grip and said in a cold voice in his ear, "If you don't tell me honestly, I'll let you try being strangled to death."

Han Qianli's tactics bald-headed big man had already seen, he believed that such a ruthless man could definitely do what he said, and as Han Qianli's hand slowly pushed, his breathing became more and more difficult.

This death beckoned, so the bald man had to nod his head and acknowledge it, saying, "Yes, it was Ma Feihao, he's the one who told me to deal with you, he paid me a lot of money to make sure you never have a good time in your life."

Chapter 588

Hearing the bald man's words, Shuyang's eyes were red and he was trembling with anger, even the friend beside him was unhappy on his behalf, gritting his teeth and saying, "I didn't expect Ma Feihao to be so ruthless, stealing your woman and causing you to lose your reputation, but he still won't let you go even now."

Shuyang clenched his fists, the hatred was almost causing him to lose his mind.

For so many years, Shuyang had been holding back this hatred, but at this moment, he couldn't hold back any longer!

Suddenly, Shuyang knelt down in front of Han Giang.

"Shuyang, what are you doing!" The friend reached out and tried to pull Shuyang up, but Shuyang refused.

To Han Giang, Shuyang bowed his head and said, "As long as you can help me take revenge, Shuyang's life is yours, you can do whatever you want with me."

"Your life is useless to me, just live well and help me spend money, as for whether you can take revenge or not, it's up to you, first set up the fleet, and contact me when you run into trouble." Han Qianli said indifferently, he didn't have the energy to accompany Shuyang to every single one of them.

"Don't worry, I'll never let you down." Shuyang said in a firm tone.

Han Giang slapped the top of the bald man's head and reminded him, "How many of your men are still out there, call them back quickly or your little life will be in danger."

The bald-headed big man nodded repeatedly and started making calls.

With this trouble solved, Han 3,000 yuan drove off on his own.

Shuyang and that friend of his, went to find the rest of the team.

When the bald man returned to the nightclub, his eyelids jumped when he saw the mess and the men lying on the ground, a demonic level character like this he wouldn't dare to provoke, or else he would lose his life at any time.

But Ma Feihao was his golden lord, he still had to inform Ma Feihao of this matter.

"Ma Shao, Shuyang brought someone to step on my field, so be careful." After the call was dialed, the bald man said.

Ma Feihao was enjoying life in a private club, surrounded by several women with superb figures, some pressing shoulders, some pressing legs, and some sending fruits with their mouths, so it could be said that he was enjoying it to the fullest.

Hearing the words of the bald man, Ma Feihao revealed a disdainful smile and said, "Shuyang, this trash, actually dares to trouble you, you just find some people to take care of it, won't it."

"Ma Shao, the person he brought with him is not simple, one person, he beat down all the brothers in my yard, even I almost died in his hands." The bald-headed man said with a look of palpitations.

Ma Feihao sat up and gestured to the woman beside him to get lost, and asked with a serious look, "You're not kidding me, a man?"

"Ma Shao, I'm not in the mood to joke with you, if you don't believe me, just come to my place and see for yourself." The bald man laughed bitterly.

"Your sh*tty place is still qualified for me to go there personally, dirty my feet, do you know what the other side is?" Ma Feihao said with dissatisfaction.

Although the bald man knew that a rich young master like Ma Feihao despised a small place like him, but saying it so bluntly would still make him feel unhappy, but unfortunately this unhappiness could only be settled in his heart.

"Ma Shao, I'm not going to follow along with this, or else my little life will be lost." The bald-headed man said.

This caused a sardonic smile to flash across Ma Feihao's face as he said, "If you're afraid of dying in his hands, aren't you afraid of dying in my hands? I'm warning you, this game isn't over, I won't allow you to quit, you don't have the right to quit, go find out who that guy is for me right now, if you can't find out anything today, I want you to not see tomorrow's sun."

After saying that, Ma Feihao directly hung up the phone, not giving the bald man a chance to refuse.

"Shuyang ah Shuyang, your woman is still lying in my bed, I didn't think you would actually dare to cause me trouble, in that case, don't blame me, I didn't want you to die, but now it seems that you can't even die without dying."

The bald man sighed as he listened to the busy voice coming from the phone.

He had begun to reject this matter inside, because the psychological shadow Han Qianli had cast on him was too great, and the thought of Han Qianli made his scalp go numb.

But a rich family like Ma Feihao wasn't easy to mess with, and he simply had no way out, so he could only scalp him.

"Go find out the identity of that person just now for me, within today, I want to know where he lives." The bald man instructed his men.

Han Giangli drove to the Nangong family's company.

Downstairs at the company, Yuan Ling paced back and forth anxiously, when she went to Han Three thousand's house today, she didn't see anyone and couldn't get in touch by phone, which made her very anxious, after all, Nangong Boling asked her to keep an eye on Han Three thousand at all times, but now Han Three thousand was out of her sight and went to do nothing, if Nangong Boling asked her, it could be her dereliction of duty.

When Yuan Ling saw Han Three Thousand's car, she trotted on her heels and ran all the way to the car.

Even though Han Three Thousand was her boss, Yuan Ling couldn't help but say angrily, "Where have you been, why didn't you answer when I called you."

"Do you know how tiring it is for me to deal with three women in one night, how can I have the energy to answer your calls." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Yuan Ling gritted her teeth as she looked at Han Qianqian, this guy was so shameless that he could say such shameless words so openly.

"Sun Yi is still kneeling in the company, how are you going to solve it." Yuan Ling was upset and tried to take a deep breath to restrain her temper.

Han Qianqian's eyes picked up and deliberately looked at Yuan Ling's chest, then revealed an ambiguous smile.

Seeing Han Qianqian's move, Yuan Ling shielded her hands in front of her chest and said fiercely, "What are you looking at! Look at me again and I'll gouge your eyes out."

"You're a woman, you have to be gentle or no man will like you for the rest of your life." Han Giangli said helplessly.

"Does it have anything to do with whether or not I have a man to like, you shameless man." Yuan Ling was so angry that she was fuming.

Han Qianli nodded his head as if it was a matter of course and said, "It really doesn't seem to matter, but what does Sun Yi kneeling have to do with me?"

"He's the top man in the company, do you want him to stay on his knees like that? If you can naturalize him, he will still be very useful to you." Yuan Ling said.

"Yawn." Han Qianqian sneered and said, "What use would this kind of waste still be, the company's top management purge is doomed, whether he's going to change his ways or not, it's meaningless to me."

Yuan Ling frowned, listening to Han Three Thousand's words, he seemed determined to sweep Sun Yi out of the company.

But Sun Yi had been in the company for so many years and had a lot of influence, once he left, he would definitely take a number of the company's core members with him, which was a loss to the company that couldn't be measured in monetary terms.

"Are you sure there can be a better person to replace Sun Yi? Aren't you afraid of finding someone even more useless than Sun Yi?" Yuan Ling questioned Han Qianqian's hiring because, in her opinion, Sun Yi's familiarity with the company's operations was unmatched and he was irreplaceable.

"It should be here tomorrow, do you want to go with me to pick up the plane?" Han Giangli said with a smile.

"Did you find someone from Warsaw?" Yuan Ling asked puzzled.

"Yuan Ling, you're just my assistant, would it be too much to interfere, do I still need your approval for what I decide to do?" Han Giangli said with a cold face, he hadn't put up a fight in front of Yuan Ling, but it didn't mean that Yuan Ling could influence his decision.

Yuan Ling was stunned, and only then did she feel that she did seem to have gone a bit too far.

What right did she have to interfere with Han Giang's decision?

How can a little assistant control a high level official like Han Qianqian?

"I'm sorry, I'm also thinking of the company." Yuan Ling said with her head down.

"From today onwards, anything I do, you just need to see and hear, I don't need opinions, if you say more, I'll fire you. Don't think that just because you're Nangong Boling's man I don't have the right." Han Qianli faded.

Yuan Ling lowered her head and didn't dare to speak, it wasn't until this moment that she felt the strength that Han Qianli brought, and she realized that Han Qianli's modesty wasn't a reason for her to gain an inch.

"I know." Yuan Ling said.

"Let's go, go check on Sun Yi, it's time for him to get lost." Han Three Thousand said and walked towards the inside of the company.

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Sun Yi kneeling on the ground legs have long been numb to the point of losing consciousness, but he did not dare to have the slightest thought of leaving, whether he could keep the company's position or not is secondary, after Chi Yi Yun mouth to learn about Han Qianli's position, Sun Yi worried that he could not even save his life.

Han Yan was just a dog in front of Han Qiangnian, so what was a small, almost transparent person like him?

So his kneeling was not only to ask for forgiveness, but also to save his life.

When Sun Yi saw Han Marchant, he crawled directly in front of Han Marchant.

"Mr. Han, I'm sorry, I know I was wrong." Sun Yi kowtowed his head and begged for forgiveness from Han 3,000.

"Wrong?" Han Qianli smiled contemptuously and said, "Sun Yi, how could you be wrong, you're just too greedy."

"Yes, yes, everything Han says is right, I just hope that Han can let me go." Sun Yi nodded his head, no matter what kind of evaluation Han Giangli had for him, he could only accept it.

"Sun Yi, but you're trying to annex this company, how am I going to explain to the Nangong family if I let you go?" Han Qianli faintly said.

These words caused Sun Yi to shiver all over, looking at Han Qianli in horror and kowtowing even harder.

"Mr. Han, I'm willing to make up for the mistake I made, please give me a chance." Sun Yi's state was almost to the point of weeping bitterly.

The two little girls at the front desk were all sighing when they saw this scene.

To think that in the past, Sun Yi was the person with the highest status and authority in the company, in and out of the company, that was all head held high and no one was in the eye of the beholder, who would have thought that he actually had such a downward spiral that he actually had to kneel down and apologize to someone.

Of course, Sun Yi's downfall invariably set off Han Qianli's tall image, and in the eyes of that molested little sister, Han Qianli was undoubtedly more charming.

"That's so handsome, I'd be content if I could develop a one-night relationship with him." That little sister said.

The colleague beside her had some prejudice against Han Qianli, but at this moment, she had to admit in her heart that Han Qianli seemed to be more charming and more able to make people swoon compared to those ordinary rich youngsters.

"How could someone like him be attracted to you, he was probably just teasing you last time."

That teased little sister didn't refute this statement, as she also had the same thought in her heart, how could someone like Han Qianqian be interested in her if she wanted no woman?

"I'll give you a chance to leave voluntarily." Han Three Thousand said to Sun Yi, no matter what Sun Yi's attitude was, he wouldn't let Sun Yi stay in the company, Sun Yi who had a bad track record and the idea of annexing the company was unlikely to get a heavy responsibility again.

And Han 3,000 had his own plans, he had already found a better replacement for Sun Yi's position.

"Mr. Han, I've been fortunate for the company for so many years, don't you miss it at all?" Sun Yi said reluctantly.

"Fortunate? Sun Yi, what have you been doing all these years? Do you really think I don't know? You should know in your heart whether you're doing it for the good of the company or for yourself, and I didn't pursue your past, which is already the greatest forgiveness." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Sun Yi's heart was shocked, for all these years, apart from seeking personal gain for himself, he was trying to swallow the company, to say that he was doing it for the good of the company, there really wasn't any, he never cared only about his own interests.

Originally Sun Yi's idea was to try as much as possible if he could keep his current position, but with Han Marchant's attitude so strong, Sun Yi could only give up, he knew that if Han Marchant really wanted to pursue the responsibility of the past, he would not only lose his job, but also go bankrupt.

"Mr. Han, I'm going to pack some personal belongings." Sun Yi spoke and tried to stand up, but his legs had already gone numb and he fell to the ground with a shake of his body.

It was sobering to see a once high and mighty company executive fall to such a state.

"There are still your personal belongings here, so would you have something from the company at home?" Han Giangli said with a cold face.

Sun Yi panicked and quickly said, "Mr. Han, I misspoke, how could there be anything of mine in the company, I'm leaving, I'm leaving."

Sun Yi crawled towards the elevator, like a dog in water, he was as poor as a dog in water.

Yuan Ling sighed in her heart when she saw this scene, although she knew what kind of person Sun Yi was, he was like a worm to the company, but now, inevitably, she felt some pity for Sun Yi.

"Would it be too much to ask security to send him out." Yuan Ling said to Han Qianqian.

"You're going to teach me how to do things again?" Han Qianqian turned to look at Yuan Ling with cold eyes.

Yuan Ling recalled Han Qianqian's attitude from before, she was so frightened that she quickly lowered her head and said, "No, I'm just proposing, it doesn't matter if you don't accept the proposal."

"You don't have to feel sorry for him, in fact I've been very forgiving to him, he hacked a lot of money from the company over the years, I didn't pursue him on this matter." Han Qianli faded.

Yuan Ling a thought seemed to be so, as a senior Sun Yi, how could he not have used his power to amass money for himself, Han 3000 just told him to get out of the company, it seemed really merciful enough.

They don't want to end up in the same situation as Sun Yi, and their so-called allies will fall apart in an instant without any interests involved.

At the same time, Han Three Thousand's move also made all the employees of the company understand one thing, his induction was by no means the playboy walkabout as rumored.

Han 3,000 yuan came to Sun Yi's office, this guy wanted to leave with the things here, there will definitely exist something very valuable, maybe the shady materials of Sun Yi's control of the company is here.

But Han 3000, who had rummaged through the office three times, didn't see anything of value, which made him feel very strange.

"Sun Yi's office, is there a secret compartment safe or something like that?" Han Qianqiang asked Yuan Ling.

"Even his secretary is not allowed to enter his office and can only stand at the door, and even if he does, it's not something I can know about," Yuan Ling said.

"It's so secretive, there must be a secret." Han Giangli frowned, if there wasn't a ghost, how could Sun Yi not let anyone into his office.

Looking around the walls, nothing could be seen on the surface, but under the naked eye, there must be some mechanism hidden.

Han Qianqian couldn't be bothered to waste time looking for them himself and said to Yuan Ling, "Go find me a construction team and tear down the office entirely."

Yuan Ling looked at Han Qianqian with a startled face and said, "There's no need for that, look for more, you should be able to find them."

"It has to be demolished anyway, the new leader, the style of the office should be designed the way he likes it," Han Qianqian said.

This statement made Yuan Ling a little surprised, who was this new leader that could make Han Qianli pay so much attention and have to redesign the office according to the way he liked it.

He was a big shot in the Han family, so to be taken seriously by him, he must be a big shot too, right?

"Okay, I'll get in touch right away." Yuan Ling said.

After leaving the company to Yuan Ling, Han Giang was about to go home when he received a call from Qi Yiyun, who actually invited him to his home for dinner.

Han three thousand's first thought was to refuse the matter, after all, Chi Yiyun's home and her parents were still there, and although he wasn't related to Chi Yiyun, this kind of meeting with his parents would still make Han three thousand feel like an obstacle.

"My dad wants to thank you in person, and the two of them are cooking today themselves, you're not going to refuse, are you?" Chia-Yun said.

"You're so smart, I'm trying to think of an excuse to say no, why don't you help me think of a better one?" Han Giangli said.

Qi Yiyun was speechless for a while, what kind of person was this guy, and he even deludedly wanted her help to think of excuses.

How many people who wanted to have a meal with Qi Yiyun were not qualified, and eating at her home was even more extravagant, Han Qianqian had this opportunity but still didn't know how to cherish it.

"Just thanking you, you don't have to feel too much psychological burden." Chi Yi Yun said.

"Your parents should know that I got married, right?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Sure."

"That accomplished, I'll do it."

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After hanging up the phone, Qi Yi Yun felt strange, why did Han Marchan suddenly change her mind?

But she quickly figured out that the key was that question of whether or not her parents knew about Han Marchan's marriage.

This guy must be planning to use her parents to get her to break off the idea.

This made Chi Yi Yun hate it so much that she gnashed her teeth.

"One day, you'll have to be a good boy and lie in my bed, unable to move." Chi Yi Yun said through gritted teeth.

In a short amount of time, Han Giang arrived at Chi's house.

When she received Han 3,000 at the door, Chi Yiyun said to Han 3,000, "Be careful, I'll eat you sooner or later."

With a fearless expression, Han Three Thousand said, "Don't worry, I won't give you such an opportunity, how could a decent man like me fall."

Normally, it was true that Han Three Thousand wouldn't do anything out of the ordinary, which Chi Yi Yun knew very well, so her bedside table, she had already prepared blue pills in case of an emergency, she didn't believe that Han Three Thousand would be able to maintain her sanity under the stimulation of the drug.

"Let's see."

Arriving at Chi's house, the home was richly decorated, giving it a very extravagant feeling, but it was still far from Nangong's, so it wasn't able to give Han three thousand thousand too strong a visual impact.

Rather, there was one thing that made Han 3,000 admire Qi Yiyun, her family was so rich, but she was pretending to be poor and living a despised life in Huaxia, which was not something ordinary girls could stand.

Modern women, gold-worshipping women accounted for the majority, and some women were even willing to sell their bodies for money, but Qi Yiyun, her family was so rich yet she didn't reveal herself at all, and instead kept a very low profile.

"Chi Yi Yun, do Ying Xia and Shen Lingyao know that your family is so rich?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

"Of course I don't know, but I'll find a chance to tell them later." Chi Yi Yun said, she had been trying to think of a way to tell them about this, but after all these years of hiding it, Chi Yi Yun didn't know how to tell them.

The best way would be for them to travel to Mi, and then Qi Yiyun would give them the chance to witness it with their own eyes, but right now Su Yingxia, I'm afraid, was not in the mood to travel abroad.

Knowing that Han Qianli had arrived, Chi Donglin and Ouyang Fei came out of the kitchen and greeted Han Qianli warmly.

Han Three thousand to deal with this kind of interpersonal communication still seems very skilled, said, "Uncle and aunt, it's really troublesome for you guys, and you still have to cook personally, can't you just go outside and eat something?"

"You're an honored guest of our family, how can you just eat outside, it doesn't show our sincerity, sit down first, and dinner will be ready soon." Ouyang Fei said.

Chi Donglin echoed, "You've helped our family a lot, even if I cook it myself, I can't repay your great kindness ah."

"Uncle and aunt, it's all thanks to Chi Yi Yun, I just helped out a little," Han Qianli said modestly.

Chi Donglin waved his hand repeatedly at the news and said, "Don't I know how capable my daughter is, if it wasn't for you, how could she have such a good relationship with the Han family."

Qi Yiyun glared at Qi Donglin and grumbled a bit, but didn't argue, because it was the truth, if there wasn't Han Marchant, their family's troubles would never have been solved so easily, the high and mighty Han family, where was she able to befriend easily.

"She's the most capable woman I've ever met, you guys are too modest." Han Giangli said with a smile, it wasn't a compliment, but rather Chi Yi Yun deserved such a comment, a wealthy lady from a wealthy family was able to endure what normal people couldn't, that alone was what many people couldn't do.

"Let's stop bragging about each other, you guys chat first, we're going back to the kitchen to get busy." Qi Donglin was very happy by these words, after all, Qi Yiyun was his daughter, of course he was happy to get good comments.

"Okay."

After the old couple returned to the kitchen, Ouyang Fei couldn't help but sigh.

Qi Donglin asked strangely, "What's wrong, what's with the good sigh."

"Hey, this young man, the more I look at him, the more I like him, but it's a pity that he's already married." Ouyang Fei shook his head, feeling somewhat sorry for him.

The first time she saw Han Qianqian at the auction, there wasn't any encounter, just a one-sided encounter made Ouyang Fei feel good, today's brief contact, this good feeling rose straight up, so Ouyang Fei felt pity, this kind of man is the one who can really match Chi Yiyun, compared to the other suitors, excellent by several grades, but it's a pity that it's already too late.

Chi Donglin nodded his head, for Han Qianli's excellence, he also had to admit, and Han Qianli's modesty was very pleasing, unlike the other second generation of the family, an untamed look, walking hating to look up to the sky, this kind of untamable to Chi Donglin, very disgusting.

"Marriage is also possible to divorce, as long as Yi Yun doesn't mind, they still have a chance." Qi Donglin smiled.

"Qi Donglin, your stance is too unsteady, I remember we discussed this issue before, but you said that it's absolutely impossible for Yi Yun to marry a divorced man." Ouyang Fei said disdainfully.

"It depends on the person, an excellent man, even if he's divorced, it's not a stain, Han Qianqian is so excellent, I can accept ten divorces ah." Qi Donglin smiled, being able to treat Han Yan as a dog, his position was already unimaginable to Qi Donglin, if he really could become the Qi family's aunt, it would be a great thing for the Qi family, how would Qi Donglin care about such a trivial matter as divorce?

Ouyang Fei frowned as he looked at Chi Donglin, who was clearly too lenient in his treatment of Han Marchand.

"Do you have something to hide from me?" Ouyang Fei questioned Chi Donglin.

"To tell you the truth, I heard my daughter say that this Han Qianqian is able to treat Han Yan as a dog, think about it, how high a position it must be." Qi Donglin smiled.

Ouyang Fei looked surprised.

Treating Han Yan as a dog!

Han Yan's status in the Chinese district today is unparalleled, so how could she be a dog for someone?

"What are you joking about, Han Yan's position is going to be a dog for Han Three Thousand, wouldn't Han Three Thousand be able to cover the sky in the Chinese district with one hand." Ouyang Fei said disdainfully, not believing Qi Donglin's words at all.

"This is Yi Yun's own words, don't you believe me, don't you still believe her?" Qi Donglin said.

Ouyang Fei only felt his throat dry up instantly, and he even took a sip of water before saying, "You're not kidding me, did Yi Yun really say that?"

"If you don't believe me, just go ask sometime." Qi Donglin smiled.

Seeing Qi Donglin's serious appearance, Ouyang Fei no longer questioned these words and couldn't help but marvel in her heart, what kind of person was this young man, even the high and mighty Han Yan was just a dog to him.

"Hey, the higher his status, the less likely he is to look at Yi Yun ah." Ouyang Fei sighed heavily, she had always believed in Qi Yiyun's charm, believing that no man could escape Qi Yiyun's beauty, but this Han Qianqian was obviously different, the higher his status, the higher his horizons, and what kind of beauty in the world couldn't be obtained by someone like him?

"That's right, the higher the status, the more women are in front of and behind you, and they're all beautiful." There was a little bit of envy in Qi Donglin's tone.

As soon as he said this, Qi Donglin felt a sharp pain coming from his waist, but fortunately he endured it, or else he would have to scream out.

"Chi Donglin, you regret that you didn't reincarnate into Han Qianli, right? If you turned into him, you'd be able to ooh and aah women hard, wouldn't you?" Ouyang Fei said cunningly.

"No, no, how can I, how can I have such an idea, you open me first, or I'll scream out, how can I explain to the two young people later." Qi Donglin panicked and explained.

Ouyang Fei snorted coldly and loosened Qi Donglin's waist meat.

Chi Donglin wiped a handful of cold sweat from his forehead, not daring to say anything else.

In the living room, Han Qianqian watched the TV, and Chi Yiyun looked at Han Qianqian with that look in her eyes, as if she could not wait to eat Han Qianqian right now.

"My dad likes to drink, you should have a couple of drinks with him tonight." Qi Yiyun said to Han Qianqian.

"No problem, I'm a thousand cups away from getting drunk, just in case your dad gets under the table and embarrasses you." Han Qianli smiled.

"Just blow it off, my dad is known as the Thousand-Faced Buddha at the wine table." Chi Yi Yun said with a smile, if she could get Han Three Thousand Years drunk, she'd have her chance!