

## His True Colors Chapter 66-70

### Chapter 66

As the rich woman spoke, she hit the middle-aged woman on the head with the heavy leather bag in her hand.

The middle-aged woman, facing the finger-pointing of the bystanders, repeatedly said, "I didn't, I didn't, I really didn't take it, she wronged me."

"I have wronged you? How could I wrong a lowly man like you, and do I have to blackmail you for this amount of money?" The wealthy woman slapped the middle-aged woman in the face and, still not relieved, kicked her twice with her heeled foot.

"You guys take a good look, do I look like the kind of person who is missing tens of thousands of dollars? I just don't want scum like that to go and hurt other people." The rich woman said.

From the way she was dressed, she really didn't look like someone who lacked money, so the crowd of onlookers didn't suspect her at all, but instead accused the middle-aged woman more and more harshly.

Seeing that everyone was speaking for themselves, the smugness on the rich woman's face grew stronger and stronger, and with a contemptuous glance at the middle-aged woman, she continued, "You thief, today I'll let everyone see your face, you don't want to work in Cloud City from now on."

Knowing the face of a person does not know the heart, this ancient saying has been passed down for a long time, it is impossible to see the essence of a person just from the surface.

But there was also a saying that the eyes were the windows to the soul, and although Han Qianqian didn't know the cause and effect of the matter, he could tell from the middle-aged woman's eyes that this matter had nothing to do with her, but he didn't know why the rich woman had set her up.

Walking out of the crowd, he arrived in front of the middle-aged woman.

When the rich woman saw Han Qianqian, she thought he couldn't watch, and said, "This kind of thief is like a street rat, everyone should be beaten, if you want to take it out on me, I'll give you this chance, give me a good beating."

The middle-aged woman shivered and was clearly afraid.

Han Qianli squatted down and said to the middle-aged woman, "If you've been wrongly accused, you can tell me, I can help you."

Hearing this, the rich woman got upset and said, "Where did this little bastard of yours come from, she's not with a gang, is she?"

Han Giangli lifted his head indifferently and said, "If you keep talking nonsense, believe me I'll rip your mouth off."

"Heh."The rich woman looked at Han Qianli with contempt and said, "Tearing my mouth off, you don't even ask to find out who I am, my mother's position in Cloud City is not something that a lowly person like you can imagine."

The middle-aged woman shook her head at Han Three Thousand at this time, as if she didn't want to get Han Three Thousand into trouble.

"Don't be afraid, just say what you have to say, trust me."Han Three Thousand continued to say to the middle-aged woman.

The rich woman kicked out at Han 3,000 when she saw that Han 3,000 dared to ignore her.

Such a domineering woman must have a bit of an origin, or else she wouldn't dare to make such a fuss.

But she wasn't too lucky and encountered Han Qianqian.

Han Three Thousand's gaze glazed over and punched out heavily along with the kicked leg, hitting the calf.

The rich woman screamed in pain and sat on the ground.

"You ..... had better get out of here, I don't want to get you into trouble."When the middle-aged woman saw this situation, she said to Han 3,000 with panic in her eyes.

Han Marchan, however, didn't care and said, "I'm here today to find workers and go to my house as a maid, if you can prove your innocence, I'll hire you."

The middle-aged woman's eyes wavered a bit, she needed a job, and after being so upset by the rich woman today, she definitely wouldn't be able to make it in the manpower market, and no one would hire her, let alone a company to act as an intermediary for her.

But .....

The middle-aged woman sighed and shook her head, she didn't dare to say anything, or she would end up worse off.

At this moment, the rich woman sitting on the floor took out her phone and fiercely said to Han Qianli, "Little bastard, I want you to kneel down and apologize to me today, so just wait."

Han 3,000 nodded his head.

It's not too much to ask for a good time, those people watching the fun would love to make more noise, and anyway, they couldn't find a job today, so having a good show wouldn't be a waste of a trip.

After a rich woman made a phone call, less than ten minutes, a group of people rushed to the manpower market, more than ten, fierce, exposed arms, tattooed dragon and phoenix, a look is not a good person.

"Get out of my way, don't get in my way."

The crowd automatically scattered a path, a nearly balding middle-aged man with an impatient expression on his face.

When the rich woman saw her, she limped to her side and said, "Honey, this little bastard dares to hit me."

"Grass, even my Liu Guang's woman dares to touch, you don't want to live?" Liu Guang looked like a fierce and domineering man, and the people following behind him were even more fierce with their fists.

"Liu Guang!"

"This person is actually Liu Guang."

"So it's him, no wonder this woman dares to be so arrogant."

Since Liu Guang registered the number, many people on the scene were shocked because they were too familiar with this person.

Liu Guang was in the sand and gravel business, doing the line of hiding from the sun, and often came to the manpower market to find hard labor, he was considered a well-known figure in the manpower market, but anyone who worked for him, the wages were directly less than half, and as long as the people he liked, pulled to the sand and gravel factory, no one dared to oppose it at all, a certain time someone was dissatisfied that the wages were too low, and Liu Guang broke his legs and threw them directly in the manpower market to show his face, that time everyone originally thought that Liu Guang would suffer, but the next day he was seen jumping around alive in the manpower market, which showed that he had a very hard relationship behind him, since then no one dared to mess with Liu Guang anymore.

Many of the laborers no longer have any affection for the rich woman, and they are like the raccoons of Liu Guang.

It's just unlikely to expect this young man to deal with Liu Guang, who can provoke Liu Guang in this area?

"Little b\*stard, if you kneel down and apologize to me and lick my shoes clean, I can let you off the hook today." The rich woman raised her head and said to Han Qianli with a proud face.

Han 3000 looked at Liu Guang and then at the middle-aged woman and said, "If you don't tell me the truth, I can't help you even if I wanted to."

"Young man, thank you, I know you have good intentions, but I don't want to harm you, so you'd better leave."The middle-aged woman said.

"Want to leave?"Liu Guang smiled coldly and said, "Have you asked my brother about his fist?If I f\*\*king let you go, where will my Liu Guang's face be put towards, will I still be mixed up in the future."

"Young man, you'd better give her an apology, don't hurt yourself."

"Yeah, hurry up and apologize and leave, be sensible ah."

"But they're fine with breaking people's legs, so just bow your head, and the guys won't laugh at you."

The onlookers knew that Han Qianxiang was well-intentioned and persuaded him.Although they were eager to watch the fun just now, Liu Guang was really too ruthless, and they didn't want to see Han Three Thousand's end too badly.

Listening to the compliments as well as fears of the bystanders, Liu Guang smiled proudly, "It seems that I still have a bit of prestige here, you dogs have grown eyes and know that I am not easy to mess with."

Although many people were dissatisfied with Liu Guang's domineering temperament, no one really dared to provoke him in this place, and none of them dared to speak.

"Kid, did you hear my woman's words?Lick her shoes clean, and then get under my crotch, I'll let you go today, hahahaha."Liu Guang crossed his legs, gestured, and continued, "The person who can get past my Liu Guang's crotch, you'll be able to say it out later as a face-saving thing."

Han Qianqiang's face was as frosty as ice, she was about to go towards Liu Guang, the middle-aged woman pulled Han Qianqiang's hand and said to Liu Guang, "This matter has nothing to do with him, I'll drill."

"Grass Nima, you this kind of old woman, don't defile my crotch, who the f\*\*k wants you to drill, give me a f\*\*k."Liu Guang cursed and said.

Han Giangli shook her head at the middle-aged woman, indicating that it was fine, and walked over towards Liu Guang.

Liu Guang looked at Han 3,000 with pride, feeling proud that he was about to recreate a legendary story in the manpower market.

Bang!

The approaching Han Qianqian kicked Liu Guang in the crotch.

Liu Guang's expression twisted in pain for an instant and fell to the ground like a puddle of mud, afraid that this kick would completely ruin his brother.

"Get out of the way."

"Get out of the way, get out of the way."

"Go go go, aside."

Liu Guang's gang was preparing to round up Han Qianqian when dozens of people surged out of the crowd, and Mo Yang stepped out of the crowd.

## **Chapter 67**

Mo Yang looked at Han Marchant with a smile on his face, touched his nose, and said, "Coincidence."

"Coincidence." Han Marchant smiled bitterly and said, "Why are you here?"

"Came over to talk about something, my men told me there was a buzz here, I stopped by to see, I didn't expect it to be you." Mo Yang said.

Han Giang didn't doubt that Mo Yang would send someone to follow him, as there was no need, and it was a complete coincidence that they met.

At this time, Liu Guang, who was cramping in pain, finally came back to his senses and started calling for help the first time he saw Mo Yang: "Brother Yang, this little bastard dares to beat me, Brother Yang you have to do my bidding."

Mo Yang impatiently looked at Liu Guang and said to his men, "Beat him up first."

A few people walked to Liu Guang's side and without saying a word, they beat him up.

Those onlookers were dumbfounded, who was this person, he even had to call Liu Guang a brother, and he beat Liu Guang without blinking his eyes, he was obviously even more powerful than Liu Guang ah.

"Brother Yang, Brother Yang, you must tell them to stop, I didn't provoke you ah, why did you hit me." Liu Guang wailed in pain.

Mo Yang waved his hand, the people around Liu Guang scattered, Mo Yang walked up to Liu Guang and said, "Even my brother dares to provoke you, you're not a little bold."

Mo Yang's brother!

Liu Guang looked at Han Qianqian in horror, he was actually Mo Yang's brother, what f\*\*king bad luck!

Although Mo Yang was the former boss of Cloud City, but during this period of time, Mo Yang has integrated the power of Cloud City's grey area and has already had a gesture of regaining his position, not to mention him Liu Guang, even those big names like Lin Yong now didn't dare to provoke Mo Yang.

"Little brother, I'm sorry, I didn't know you were Brother Yang's brother, I'm sorry, please let me go." Liu Guang knelt down and begged for forgiveness to Han Qianqian, he knew that if Han Qianqian pursued this matter, he wouldn't be able to live if he fell into Mo Yang's hands.

The plot took a sharp turn for the worse, and the person who had just persuaded Han Three thousand to apologize had never expected this scene of Liu Guang kneeling down and begging for forgiveness, which was why he reexamined Han Three thousand.

This young man, although he didn't look good, but from start to finish, even when Liu Guang appeared, he didn't panic at all, and he also kicked Liu Guang and almost broke his offspring, this kind of calmness was not something ordinary people could have.

"I didn't expect that he was still a big man."

"Yeah, I couldn't tell, no wonder he's not afraid of Liu Guang."

"This is good, finally someone can teach Liu Guang a lesson, let's see if he still dares to be arrogant in the future."

While certain people were whispering, Han 3,000 returned to the middle-aged woman and said to her, "These are my friends, you can see that he's more powerful than Liu Guang, this woman slandered you, if you didn't do it, or if there's any misunderstanding in it, you can say it now."

"Say it, with me here today, no one will dare to embarrass you." Mo Yang spoke up.

The middle-aged woman looked at the rich woman with a guilty conscience.

The rich woman gave a vicious stare and said, "A bright person will not do anything wrong, I have not wronged her."

"Say it, or else you won't have a chance to clear the charge of being a thief, and no one will hire you to work in the future, do you want to carry this charge for the rest of your life?" Han Marchant said.

The middle-aged woman gritted her teeth, she didn't want to suffer an injustice or be treated like a thief.

"You brought home a young man who took it, and when I went to clean up this morning, I saw him leave in a panic."The middle-aged woman said.

The rich woman's face changed dramatically when she heard this!

She did take advantage of Liu Guang's absence to go to the clubhouse and bring home a strong young man, but she had paid for it, so how could he have stolen the gold and silver jewelry?

And how was she going to explain this in front of Liu Guang's face?

"B\*tch, you're stealing people behind my back."Liu Guang said in a rage.

"No no no, I didn't, I didn't, she slandered me, I didn't steal anyone."The rich woman said in panic.

Liu Guang endured the pain and stood up, grabbed the rich woman's hair and threw several slaps on her face in succession: "I make money to support you, you use my money to support the little white man, b\*tch, see if I don't k\*ll you."

The rich woman was dizzy from several slaps, her face was swollen, begging for forgiveness, "Honey, I'm sorry, I know it's wrong, I won't dare to do it again."

Liu Guang is a face-loving person, in public was known that his woman to steal a man, which can tolerate, the hands without mercy, kicked a foot, after the rich woman fell to the ground, but also did not forget to kick a few feet.

The onlookers did not expect to be in such a situation, want to laugh can only endure, today this matter, is destined to become Liu Guang's joke.

"Enough of the beating, isn't it time to apologize to the person concerned?"Han Giangli opened his mouth and said.

Liu Guang was so excited that he pulled the rich woman's hair in front of the middle-aged woman and said, "Don't kneel down and apologize yet, my face has been disgraced by you."

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have wronged you."The wealthy woman said busily, she now regretted coming to trouble her, if she didn't care about the gold and silver jewelry, the theft wouldn't have been revealed.

The middle-aged woman looked at Han Qianli gratefully and said, "Young man, thank you, if it weren't for you, I wouldn't be able to wash it off even if I jumped into the Yellow River."

Han Qianqian knew that she was afraid of retaliation, that's why she didn't dare to say anything about it, and said, "This matter was never your fault in the first place, there's no need to thank me, and I'm not helping you without a purpose, I need a maid for cooking at home, if you originally intended, you can work at my house."

The middle-aged woman was so excited that she didn't know what to say, nodding her head incessantly, "Thank you, thank you, thank you."

Mo Yang coughed and said to Han Qianqian, "I have something else to do, this Liu Guang, what are you going to do about it?"

Liu Guang was scared and knelt down directly in front of Han Qianqian: "Brother, I know I was wrong."

"Forget it, I'm not bothered by the cuckold on my head." Han Three Thousand smiled.

After Mo Yang left with the people, the excitement here was even finished, and Liu Guang also pulled the rich woman away with a curse.

"Auntie, what's your name?" Han Giangli asked the middle-aged woman.

"My name is He Ting."

"Auntie He, I'll take you home to look around first, and then I'll take you home to pack your things if you feel like it," Han Giangli said.

"No no no, no need to look, you've helped me so much and you're willing to work for me, even if the pay is less." He Ting said.

Han 3000 smiled, of course he wouldn't pay He Ting less for the work, and said, "Six thousand a month, what do you think?"

"Six thousand!" He Ting was surprised to see Han Qianqian, a maid who cooked and cleaned, could take six thousand but it was a lot, she didn't think she was worth it, and quickly said, "No, no need for so much."

"When you come to my house, you'll know that six thousand is not much." Han Giangli smiled, just the entire villa cleaning work, every day is not a small amount of work, six thousand can let He Ting work at her own pace, it's really not much.

First went to He Ting's suburban home to get clothes, on the way Han three thousand to know, He Ting's husband died of illness two years ago, she is now independently raising a daughter in college, life is also very difficult, but the good thing is that her daughter obedient, excellent academic performance, so she is very pleased, even if the physical work, even if she is aggrieved, just think of her daughter, anything can survive



He Ting belonged to the lower strata of society, but she also had some understanding of the Cloud Peak Mountain villa area, knowing that it was a place where the richest and most talented people in Cloud City could afford to live, so when the car drove up to the villa area, He Ting's heart began to be shocked.

"Boss, you live here?" He Ting asked in surprise.

Hearing the title of boss, Han Qianqian's heart was awkward and said, "You'd better call me Qianqian, I'm not used to this title of boss."

"Three thousand? Your last name is Han ..... you are Han 3000!" Compared to the shock that the villa district brought to He Ting, the name Han Qianqian even made her stare!

Han Giangli smiled bitterly, did even He Ting know his name in Cloud City? It was a little too loud.

He Ting knew she was a bit out of line and said, "I'm sorry boss, I ..... me ....."

"I'm used to it, it's okay, but I won't hire you if you call me boss again."

## Chapter 68

Bringing He Ting back home, Han Third Thousand was about to tidy up a room for He Ting when Jiang Lan came down from upstairs.

"Han Qianli, what are you doing, who is this?" Lan Jiang asked Han Qianqian in a questioning tone.

"Auntie He is the one I hired to come back and help cook and clean the house from now on." Han Marchiang said.

Hire a maid?

Jiang Lan angrily walked up to Han Qianqian and said in a cold voice, "You're really winged now, you don't even have to apply for me to hire someone at home do you, if you don't want to cook for us, I'll do it myself."

"Fine." Han Qianli gave Jiang Lan a faint glance and turned to He Ting, "Auntie He, since someone is cooking, you'll just have to clean up afterwards."

Jiang Lan gritted her teeth in anger, how could she cook? Ever since Han Qianli had arrived at the Su family, she had stayed away from the kitchen and was used to having her meals come and go, but just so, Han Qianli actually took it seriously.

"If you want to eat my cooking, you're not qualified yet." Jiang Lan looked at Han Qianqian with cold eyes and continued, "How much do you hire her for a month, this money has nothing to do with our family."

"Don't worry, I won't make you pay a cent," Han Third Thousand said.

Seeing that Han Qianqian wanted to let He Ting stay in the guest room, Jiang Lan refused again and said, "A mere servant, how can she stay in the guest room, what if there are guests in the house in the future, just go to the utility room and sleep on the floor."

He Ting knew her lowly status, and in such a high-class villa, how could she be qualified to stay in the guest room, a place to shelter from the wind and rain would do, and said to Han 3000, "I'd rather stay in the utility room, this is where the guests live, how can I stay?"

Jiang Lan looked at He Ting with a cold face and said disdainfully, "Still, you're a bit self-conscious."

"Auntie He, this is my home, and you'll live wherever I want you to." Han Qianli said indifferently, carrying He Ting's luggage into the room.

Jiang Lan was going mad, in front of a servant, Han Qianli was so disrespectful, what status did she have in this house in the future.

"Han Qianqian, are you sure you want to do this?" Jiang Lan's eyes were gloomy as she looked at Han Qianqian and said.

"Auntie He, in the future, if anyone in this family gives you a hard time, you can tell me." Han Third Thousand didn't pay any attention to Jiang Lan.

He Ting was a bit embarrassed, she knew that Han Three Thousand was a wimp image in the Su family, although what she saw was a bit different from the rumors, but because of her and causing conflict between the two, she was still too not going to, after all, Han Three Thousand helped her so much.

"Three thousand, I really don't need to live here." He Ting said.

"Alright, let's not talk about this, no one can change what I've decided, you familiarize yourself with the house, I still have to go out." Han Giangli said.

He Ting nodded and could only respond.

Jiang Lan went back to the living room to watch TV, knocking her legs, and many evil thoughts were born in her head.

After Han 3,000 yuan left, Jiang Lan was high on melon seeds, oblivious to the trash cans that were close at hand, and threw the shells directly on the floor.

"He Ting, what are you doing, can't you see that the house is dirty, and you're not coming to clean it." Jiang Lan yelled.

Hearing Jiang Lan's words, He Ting busily found a broom and cleaned up the mess that Jiang Lan had caused all over the floor.

Jiang Lan got up to get some water to drink and spilled it again.

"There's water on the floor, get a mop." Jiang Lan commanded.

He Ting, who hadn't put down the broom, picked up the mop again.

"The TV cabinet is all dusty can't you see?"

"The living room floor is so dirty, so hurry up and clean it up for me."

"And the stair railing, wipe it all down for me."

He Ting did whatever Jiang Lan said, without a single complaint.

"Be careful, if you break something, you won't be able to pay for it."

"People like you don't know what kind of luck you had in your last life, but you can actually live in the Genting Mountain villa area, I'm warning you, if you do anything half bad, I'll have my daughter fire you, Han Qianqian's words don't work in this house."

"Sister Jiang, don't worry, I'll definitely do a good job, if you feel dirty anywhere, you can always call me," He Ting said.

"Don't you have eyes of your own? Do you still need me to call you and ask you to come back, do you still want me to help you check where you are unclean, do you want to share half of my salary every month." Jiang Lan's sarcastic and ugly appearance was extremely ugly.

"I'm going out, wait for me to come back, if you see where it's unclean, you can roll up your own sleeves and get out." Jiang Lan coldly said.

After meeting up with a few friends to go shopping today, Jiang Lan went out after grabbing her bag.

Meeting at the agreed place, those few friends knew that Jiang Lan lived in a hillside villa, and one by one, they were so envious that Jiang Lan was so proud.

"Actually it's just like that, just a bit more spacious, to be honest, it's too big, I'm still a bit uncomfortable, and the house is not good for hygiene. By the way, I hired a maid today, and it's another few thousand a month." Lan Jiang said.

None of her friends around her were too rich, after all, Jiang Lan's previous status couldn't squeeze into the rich people's circle.

At this time, a middle-aged woman with a graceful temperament walked towards Jiang Lan and her party, followed by more than ten bodyguards in black suits, a look at this row was a big shot.

Moreover, her temperament and appearance made Jiang Lan and the others only feel ashamed of themselves.

"What kind of rich wife is this, traveling with so many bodyguards."

"It's nice to be rich, if I were rich, I could also maintain myself as well as her."

"Why is she walking towards us, Jiang Lan, you wouldn't know her."

She walked up to Jiang Lan and stopped in front of her.

Jiang Lan looked at her with confusion.

"You're Jiang Lan?"

"It's ..... it's me, please."

'Slap.'

That woman slapped Jiang Lan's face with a cold slap, directly blinding Jiang Lan.

When Jiang Lan's friend saw this situation, although she was a little upset for her, but looking at the other side more than ten bodyguards following, how dare she say anything wrong.

"Why did you ..... you hit me, do I know you?" Jiang Lan covered her face and said with hatred.

"Remember my name, Shi Jing." Shi Jing, the mother of Han Qianqian, daughter-in-law of the Yanjing Han family, a woman who was above Cloud City, even the Heavenly Family was like an ant in her eyes.

"From today onwards, keep a low profile, and if you ever embarrass him in the slightest, I want you to regret being human." Shi Jing said in a cold voice.

Although Han 3000 wasn't valued by the Han family, he was after all Shi Jing's own son, and learning that Han 3000 had been ridden over the head by this woman in the Su family, even the credit for buying the villa was taken away from her, Han 3000 could endure it, but Shi Jing as a mother couldn't, so she wanted to teach Jiang Lan a lesson.

"I ....."

As soon as the word I came out, Shi Jing slapped Jiang Lan's face again, then sailed away.

Jiang Lan was stunned in place, so shocked by Shi Jing's aura that she couldn't say a word.

The saying that an evil man has his own wickedness to grind really made sense.

Jiang Lan's shrewishness couldn't even raise her head in front of Shi Jing's strength.

It was only after Shi Jing walked away that Jiang Lan's friend spoke up, "Jiang Lan, who is this woman, what is she beating you for."

"Your family, it's not like you've messed with some big shot, right?"

"I don't think she looks like an ordinary person."

Hearing these words, Jiang Lan's face sank like water, she had never even met Shi Jing, so how could she be offended?

And who was he that she was talking about, Jiang Lan knew nothing.

"Is it great to be rich? Don't let me get the chance, or I'll double these two slaps back." Shi Jing had already gone without a trace before Jiang Lan dared to say these harsh words.

Just a moment ago, she was terrified, but now, she was acting like a shrew again.

Jiang Lan's friends didn't dare to talk too much, Shi Jing was in an honorable position at a glance, traveling with more than ten bodyguards, it was a position they hadn't even imagined, and although Jiang Lan was now living in the hillside villa, it was still unlikely that she would take revenge on this woman.

"Let's go, let's go shopping, there are a lot of new products on the counter today."

"Yeah, I need to take care of this face too."

"If we don't take care of it, we won't be able to tie up the men at home."

Jiang Lan touched her puffy cheeks, isn't it a shame to continue shopping in this state? Say, "You guys go hang out, I'm going home, I'll meet you next time."

## **Chapter 69**

The more Jiang Lan thought about it, the angrier she became, and could only use He Ting as a punching bag to scold her.

He Ting knows that she is a lowly person, and the finger marks on Jiang Lan's face indicate that she must be depressed after being beaten.

When Su Guoyao returned home after playing cards, Jiang Lan was fuming, a little strange about the inexplicable addition of a person in the house.

When he saw the swelling and redness on Jiang Lan's face, he mistook it for He Ting's beating and said angrily, "Who are you and why are you in my house."

"I'm the maid invited back by 3000." He Ting said.

A maid?

There was nothing wrong with hiring a maid for such a large home, but she dared to hit her master, that was too much of a defiance.

"Jiang Lan, how are you, did she hit you?" Su Guoyao was concerned.

"So what if she was the one who beat her, you wimp, do you dare to help me take revenge?" Jiang Lan's heart is still angry, full of Shi Jing's high and mighty appearance, and her speech does not go through her head.

Once Su Guoyao heard this, the fact was indefensible, walked up to He Ting and threw out a slap.

"You're just a maid, you even dare to hit your master, get out immediately." Su Guoyao cursed angrily.

He Ting, who had suffered an unmitigated disaster, covered her flaming cheeks and said, "I didn't hit you, Sister Jiang, why are you accusing me unjustly."

Jiang Lan didn't expect Su Guoyao to hit someone, but the beating was done, and it was just a maid, what could she do?

"If you can't stand it, you can get out now, our family doesn't need you." Lan Jiang said.

This job opportunity was given by Han 3000, He Ting treasured it very much, and she didn't have the time or opportunity to look for a second job now, soon it would be time to pay her daughter's living expenses, so for the sake of her daughter, He Ting could only swallow her anger.

"I'll go cook." He Ting said.

"B\*tch." Jiang Lan scolded with disdain.

Seeing He Ting heading towards the kitchen, Su Guoyao walked forward, grabbed He Ting's shoulders and said, "I told you to get out of my house now, do you understand?"

With tears in her aggrieved eyes, He Ting said, "I didn't hit her, I just wanted a job to earn a living."

"No beating, did the bruises on her face fall from the sky?" Su Guoyao's cold voice.

Jiang Lan sat on the sofa and cocked her legs like it was none of her business.

It was rare for Su Guoyao to act like a man, and she didn't want to explain that much, and He Ting was brought back by Han Marchand, she hadn't accepted this, so it would be a good thing if Su Guoyao kicked her out.

He Ting shook her head, not knowing how to explain.

Su Guoyao pushed He Ting and said impatiently, "Get out of here, don't let me see you."

He Ting fell to the ground and silently wiped her tears, she knew that Han Qianli would definitely let her stay when she came back, but it would make it very difficult for Han Qianli, even though her work was important, Han Qianli had saved her and she didn't want to make it difficult for Han Qianli.

"I'm sorry." He Ting said, standing up and returning to her room to pack her things.

At this time, Han 3000, who had picked up Su Yingxia from work, returned home.

On the way home Han Three Thousand told Su Yingxia about He Ting, to which Su Yingxia didn't have any opinion, Han Three Thousand had cooked for their family for three years and it was enough, it was only right to hire a maid to share this matter.

"Where's Auntie He?" Su Yingxia walked to the living room and only saw Lan Jiang and Su Guoyao, confused.

Su Guoyao looked at Han Qianli with a cold face, "Han Qianli, the person you invited back is really powerful, even your mother dares to beat up."

Hearing this, Han Qianqian frowned, He Ting knew exactly what kind of person he was, how could he beat Jiang Lan? Even if Jiang Lan maliciously targeted her, with He Ting's temper, she would definitely choose to put up with it.

"No, Aunt He couldn't possibly hit anyone." Han Qianqian said categorically.

"Look at the wounds on your mother's face, if she didn't hit this, who else could it be." Su Guoyao said.

Su Yingxia saw the injuries on Jiang Lan's face, indeed puffy hand fingerprints, but on the way back, with the He Ting described to her by Han Qianli, she shouldn't have done such a thing.

"Mom, what happened? Why did she hit you?" Su Yingxia said.

This matter had come to this point, Jiang Lan could only wrongfully accuse He Ting and said, "I'm the one who got beaten up, so instead of asking her, you came to ask me, so how do I know."

Han Qianqian walked towards the room where He Ting lived.

He Ting was packing up her things in her room and saw Han 3,000 coming back and said, "3,000, I don't want to embarrass you, thank you for helping me so much."

"Auntie He, have you forgotten what you didn't do at the manpower market today, if you don't refute it yourself, who can help you? And where can you go, where can you find your daughter's living expenses? Will anyone else in the labor market hire you?" Han Marchiang said. She also had a wound on her face, and the redness and swelling were even worse, with a woman's strength she definitely couldn't do it, it should be Su Guoyao who beat her.

The matter of her daughter's living expenses hit He Ting squarely in the middle, and her greatest fear was that when her daughter called, she couldn't get any money out.

"I don't know what happened, she came home with injuries on her face," Horton said.

"Come out with me." Han Giangli said.

He Ting followed behind Han Qianqian into the living room.

"Auntie He said that you came back with injuries on your face, you were beaten outside and came home to wrong people, Jiang Lan, don't challenge the limits of my patience." Han Qianqian's face was gloomy to the extreme, He Ting was the one he brought back, as an employer, he also had the responsibility and obligation to ensure He Ting's personal safety and innocence.

"Han Qianli, you dare to call me by my name." Jiang Lan miserably stood up and pointed angrily at Han Qianqian.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli's gloomy face and felt fear for Han Qianli for the first time in her heart, she knew that Han Qianli was really angry.



"Mom, who beat you, who are you seeking revenge on, why did you wrong Auntie He, have you become so unreasonable now?" Su Yingxia said.

Su Guoyao was just controlled by anger to think, that's why he didn't doubt Jiang Lan's words, and now he also feels that something is not right, no matter how bold He Ting is, it's impossible for her to beat Jiang Lan, and with Jiang Lan's temper, if she was really beaten by He Ting, she would have already hit He Ting, why would she wait for him to come back?

"Jiang Lan, tell me quickly, who exactly beat you." Su Guoyao asked.

"What, are you guys starting to doubt me and trust an outsider now?" Jiang Lan looked righteous and questioned the three.

"It doesn't matter if you won't say anything, I'll have the property management department set up surveillance to see if you have your injuries at home or if they were brought back from outside." Han Marchand spoke and took out the phone.

As soon as she heard that she wanted to see the surveillance, which would definitely reveal itself, Jiang Lan started to panic.

Sitting on her butt on the floor, Jiang Lan made a great show of crying and hanging herself.

"I'm not going to live, you guys even believe outsiders and don't believe me, I'm a member of this family, she's just a maid, do you still have a conscience?" Jiang Lan cried out.

Han Qianliang was cold-eyed and unmoved.

"You still have a chance to tell the truth, if you have to make a scene at the property department, you'll only be more humiliated." Han Three Thousand Years coldly said.

"Yes, I was the one who got beaten up outside, not her, so what, are you going to beat me up? Just kill me, I'll go get the knife for you." Jiang Lan looked like a scoundrel, just about rolling on the ground.

"You ....." Su Guoyao was so angry that his scalp was numb, it didn't matter if he had wronged He Ting, but he also slapped He Ting without reason, what was he going to do?

And Jiang Lan watched this happen, but didn't even stop him, isn't that setting him up for injustice?  
"How about me, how about me, you're still not my man, if you're capable, you go take revenge for me." Jiang Lan roared.

Han Qianli said, "You two, apologize to Aunt He."

"You fart, why should I apologize to a maid, Han Three Thousand, do you know what's good or bad, I'm your mother." Lan Jiang said.

Han Three Thousand looked at Su Yingxia, in the past, he could ignore it in order to take care of Su Yingxia's feelings, but if he let Jiang Lan's blatant arrogance continue, Han Three Thousand couldn't do it.

"It's fine if you don't apologize, get out right now and leave this house, my Han Three Thousand's house!"

## Chapter 70

Han Qianliang's words made Jiang Lan's crying stop instantly, Su Guoyao looked at Han Qianliang with a fearful face, at this time Han Qianliang gave the impression that not only was he not the image of a wimp, but he was so strong that he felt suffocated.

"Ying Xia, you still won't say anything for me, it's hard to see you want to see me kicked out by him?" Jiang Lan didn't dare to spill the beans to Han Qianqian, so she could only pressure Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia shook her head, this time Jiang Lan had gone too far, even if it was her own mother she couldn't see it.

"Mom, since you were wrong, you should apologize." Su Yingxia said.

This matter of Jiang Lan living in the hillside villa, informing all her friends, and also saying that there was a chance to bring them over to the house to meet them, if they were driven away by Han Qianqian, wouldn't this face be disgraced, for Jiang Lan who wanted to save face, she would never want to see things come to this point.

"Han 3000, I'm also your mother, how can you make me apologize to a maid?" Jiang Lan said, with some prayer in her gentle tone.

"How about you give her an apology, and I'll find the person who beat you up and make her apologize to you?" Han Marchant said.

It was a step, Jiang Lan knew that if she still talked tough, she would be the one to lose face, but to expect Han Marchant to take revenge for her, Jiang Lan didn't believe it, but that woman had more than ten bodyguards with her, so how could Han Marchant, a wimp, be capable of such a thing.

"I'm sorry." Jiang Lan said to He Ting without any sincerity.

Su Guoyao slapped He Ting, although this matter was misguided by Jiang Lan, he was also at fault and said, "I'm sorry, I was too impulsive."

"Now you can tell me who hit you." Han Giangli asked.

"I've never seen her before, but she said her name was Shi Jing." Jiang Lan said, her heart was even more depressed at the mention of this matter, and the fact that someone she had never seen before walked up to her was the equivalent of two slaps in the face, which amounted to an unmitigated disaster.

Shi Jing!

Those two words left Han Qianqian dumbfounded on the spot.

How could it be her?

Why did she come out to teach Jiang Lan a lesson!

Is this ..... your pride as Han's daughter-in-law?

I was looked down upon in the Han family and put up with it in the Su family, so you still think I'm useless and want to help me out?

The sneer on Han Giangli's face grew thicker.

"Do you know this woman? If you can help me take revenge, I'll definitely treat you differently in the future." Jiang Lan said, she wouldn't mind being nicer to Han Giang if she could get out of this bad mood.

"Can't." Han Qianqian said, if it were anyone else, even if it was the Cloud City Heavenly Family, Han Qianqian would be able to do it, but Shi Jing he couldn't.

Jiang Lan smiled contemptuously and said, "I thought how capable you were, you can't even do this little thing and you're still boasting in front of me."

"Three thousand, do you know this person?" Su Yingxia asked in confusion.

Han Giangli nodded and said, "She will travel with twelve bodyguards, and these bodyguards are all special retired experts, not ordinary people can be provoked."

Su Yingxia's expression was shocked, traveling with twelve bodyguards, what kind of person must this be?

"And ..... even the Cloud City Celestial Family doesn't dare to mess with her." Han Giangli continued.

This sentence caused the three members of Su Yingxia's family to instantly turn pale, and Jiang Lan even felt her legs go weak.

The Cloud City Celestial Family!

That was the supreme first-tier family of Cloud City, someone the Heavenly Family couldn't even mess with, Jiang Lan couldn't even imagine what kind of status that woman possessed.

"Jiang Lan, what's the matter with you, how did you mess with such a powerful person?" Su Guoyao asked in a stern voice.

Jiang Lan at this time also does not care about the tone of Su Guoyao's words to her, panicked and said: "I ..... don't know, I have never seen her at all ah."

The emotions of fear and panic swept over Jiang Lan's entire body in an instant, causing her to be overwhelmed and terrified.

"Don't worry, since she beat you, it means that she already understands things, otherwise with her ability, she could overturn the entire Su Family overnight." Han Giangli said.

"But ..... but she said that she wanted me to keep a low profile and stop embarrassing him, but I don't even understand what that means." Jiang Lan's fear didn't diminish by half because of Han Qianqian's comforting words, the one who spoke of him must have offended someone, and Jiang Lan was afraid that she would accidentally make such a mistake again in the future.

Han Qianli looked at Su Yingxia and said, "I'm going out."

Su Yingxia didn't know what to say, so she could only instruct, "Be careful."

Driving to the Peninsula Hotel, Han 3,000 yuan went straight to the presidential suite where we met last time.

The entire floor was wrapped up by Shi Jing, two bodyguards at the elevator, a sentry post every three meters, heavily guarded, this is the row Shi Jing traveled, comparable to a political bigwig.

Stepping out of the elevator, Han 3,000 was stopped by two bodyguards.

"I want to see her." Han Qianli said indifferently.

"Young Master, the boss didn't inform you that you were coming, so we can't release you." One of the bodyguards said to Han 3,000.

Han Three Thousand's gaze glazed over and said, "I'm going, do you dare stop me?"

"Young Master, please don't embarrass us."The two bodyguards lowered their heads and said.

Han Giangli took a step forward and they immediately blocked him.

"Little Young Master, if you go any further, don't blame us for being rude."

"Then show me your rudeness."Han Qianli coldly said.

The two looked at each other, not caring about Han Third Thousand's status as the Han family's young master, and attacked up and down at the same time.

With a cold snort, Han Third Thousand swung out two punches with a thunderclap.

The two bodyguards looked horrified and were forced back by the punches, looking at Han Three thousand incredulously.

Everyone in the Han family thought that Han 3,000 was not as good as his brother, never having seen him with such fierce methods.

They covered their chests and gasped for breath, but could only watch as Han 3,000 passed them by.

The next Han Three Thousand Years was as unstoppable as if he were entering a deserted territory, and every single one of the three-meter sentry posts fell beneath his fists!

"This ....."

"How did the young master get so powerful!"

The two bodyguards at the door of the elevator looked dumbfounded, they were special retired experts, but none of the twelve of them were able to stop him, not even the slightest hindrance to his forward steps.

Arriving at the door of the room, Han Qianli tidied up his lapels and rang the doorbell.

Soon Shi Jing opened the door, but when she saw Han Qianqian, her expression was not the least bit surprised.

"Yan Lao once told me that you have an outstanding talent, and it seems to be true indeed."Shi Jing sat on the sofa and said with a smile on her face.

Shi Jing's noble temperament was as if she was born with it, just sitting on one side of the couch made one feel high above the rest, her face without heavy makeup but still pouring over the city and country.

The old man's name was Yan Jun, the Han family's old lady's former bodyguard, who now remained in the Han family as an offering, his strength was astonishing, and he was also the one who had trained Han 3000 to his current stature.

"Why are you looking for Jiang Lan?" Han Qianli questioned.

"She looks down on my son, so I told her to grow a little remembrance, rightfully so." Shi Jing's smile gave the impression of a spring breeze and was extremely gentle, but Han Giang knew that this smile of hers was extremely offensive.

"There's no need for you to interfere in my affairs, I hope you won't cause me any more trouble in the future." Han Qianli said coldly.

Shi Jing touched a piece of candy from her bag and said, "This was your favorite when you were little, mom specially brought it for you, try it."

"Every time I bought candy, brother would pick out the ones I liked and bury them in the backyard, you wouldn't stop me even if you saw them, so why are you pretending to be in front of me now?" Han Qianli disdained.

"Things aren't fair, even though you're my son, you should know how much ability it takes to inherit the Han family. Your self-righteous hibernation is useless in the old lady's eyes, but since you're strong, you have to show it and let others know in order to be recognized. What's the use of thinking that gold will always shine, but you don't know that a pearl dusted with dust may not see its brilliance for a hundred years?" Shi Jing said.

"I'm not here to talk to you about these great principles, I advise you to hurry back to Yanjing, Yun City is a small place that can't accommodate a big Buddha like you." Han Giangli said.

"After you come to see me today, I'll leave, you can have as much fun as you want in Cloud City, but you have to remember one thing, no one will hide their greatness behind their backs." Shi Jing said.

Han Giang stood up with a calm face, "A gentleman hides his weapons behind his back, waiting for the right moment."