

His True Colors Chapter 681-690

Chapter 681

Seeing Han Giang's baffled stare, Su Yingxia asked in confusion, "Why are you staring, what are you thinking about?"

Han Qianli came back to his senses and said, "Nothing."

Su Yingxia's face suddenly darkened and said, "If you want to sleep back there, I'll immediately ask Jiang Ying Ying to let you."

That was a big deal, Han Qianli didn't think so, it was hard to come back, how could she sleep in a separate room from Su Yingxia.

"Wife, I don't mean that, how can you think like that." Han Three Thousand quickly said.

Su Yingxia snorted coldly, making it clear that she was vomiting.

Han Qianli couldn't laugh or cry, so he could only exert all his strength to comfort Su Yingxia.

At the end of the meal, the big family finally sat together in a reunion, the previous dinner table missing Han Qianli would always make the crowd feel less than perfect, now Han Qianli is back, the crowd's heart is also much more solid.

"Yingxia, let me take the child with me tonight." He Ting said to Su Yingxia.

"Auntie He, you rest well, I want to take her, and I'm long past my monthly period, I'm not that pretentious." Su Yingxia said, after being apart from Han Nian for so long, how could she be willing to part with her.

"A long goodbye is better than a new marriage, it's better for me to bring her." He Ting smiled.

These words caused Su Yingxia to blush, and with her head buried in picking rice, it seemed that Jiang Ying Ying also felt that this topic was over the top.

Of course, everyone else was over here, so they just laughed faintly at this comment.

"Auntie He, what are you talking about." Su Yingxia grumbled with an embarrassed face.

He Ting didn't feel that there was any problem, it was just human nature, what was there to be shy about, and the two of them were already husband and wife, isn't it normal to be gentle.

"The child is not sleeping soundly, in case there is any noise, she will easily wake up." He Ting said.

Now Su Yingxia was even more unable to raise her head, a face was like a red-hot branding iron, already red to the roots of her ears.

"Mom, how can you say such a private matter at the dinner table." Jiang Ying Ying finally couldn't help but speak to He Ting.

"We're all adults, is there anything embarrassing about it, you'll get married later, mom will still bring up your kids and give you plenty of space." He Ting said.

Jiang Ying Ying was speechless, and continued to bury her head in her rice.

"Then it's troublesome for Auntie He." Han Marchand spoke up.

Right after this was said, a sharp pain came from her thigh, causing Han Marchiang to draw a breath of cold air.

Shi Jing was puzzled and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"No, nothing, just suddenly a little tight." Han three thousand quickly said, under the table Su Yingxia's hand has not yet loosened, Han three thousand can't dare to say anything.

"Is there something wrong with your body, go to the hospital tomorrow and check it out, I'll make a doctor's appointment for you." Shi Jing said, already pulling out the phone.

How could there be any problem with Han Three Thousand's body, and quickly said, "Mom, no, it's just a little problem, there's no need to go to the hospital."

"Really no problem?" Shi Jing asked.

"There really isn't any, just don't worry," Han Giangli said.

"Okay, if anything is uncomfortable, remember to go to the hospital, but it can't be sloppy." Shi Jing said.

Han three thousand nodded, this level of concern from Shi Jing hadn't happened to him for many years, but Han three thousand's attitude towards Shi Jing and Nangong Qianqiu was very different, he only had some grudges against Shi Jing, while with Nangong Qianqiu, it was really full of hatred, after all, he knew that Shi Jing had to alienate him because of Nangong Qianqiu's strong pressure.

After the meal, Mo Yang came to his home, regarding the place where Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet would be held, he had already visited many places, but in the process, Cloud City and even the

surrounding urban areas had caused a huge commotion, there were currently many hotels, restaurants, and manors that were willing to host the Hundred Days Banquet for Han Nian for free, so Mo Yang could only come to ask for Han Qianqian's opinion when he couldn't make up his mind.

"Let's talk about this tomorrow, it's getting late, so you should go back first." Han Marchian said, as the saying goes, a moment of springtime is worth a thousand words, how could he waste his time on Mo Yang, an uncle.

Mo Yang had just arrived and his butt wasn't even hot yet, he didn't expect Han Qianli to give the order to evict him so quickly, he had planned to catch up with Han Qianli.

"So hot and bothered, slutty?" Mo Yang said in a low voice.

Han Qianqian glared at Mo Yang and said with a fierce face, "Uncle Mo, you've got an itchy skin lately, if you owe to clean up, just say so, I'll satisfy you."

Mo Yang triple jumped, jumped three meters away, looked at Han Three Thousand with a wary face and said, "Okay, I won't bother you, tomorrow you come to Magic City, let's discuss this matter."

"Are we done?" Han 3,000 asked.

"When you're done, get out immediately." Mo Yang looked like he didn't have a proper line of work, and before he left, he even raised his eyebrows at Han 3,000 with an ambiguous face.

Han three thousand helplessly smiled, I'm afraid there was only one color left in this uncle's brain, but he was quite a mouthpiece, but he never found himself a woman to warm his blanket, and I don't know when he'll have to come out of the shadow of that incident.

It's a good thing that you can't find a woman in your life.

In the past, Shi Jing and the others would watch TV in the living room for a while and chat before going back to their rooms to rest, but today, everyone very tacitly went back to their rooms after eating dinner, probably because they understood that they couldn't delay Han Qianli and Su Yingxia's time.

In the room, Su Yingxia was half lying on the bed, looking extremely nervous, like a new bride entering the bridal chamber for the first time.

"Honey, with a daughter, do you want to reconsider having a son?" Han Qianli walked up to Su Yingxia with a smile on his face and asked.

He had never thought about being a father before, but since he already had a daughter now, having more sons wasn't something unacceptable.

Su Yingxia's pretty face blushed crimson as she said to Han Qianqian, "Answer my three questions first, or else, you don't want to touch me."

"Are there still exams?" Han Qianli cryptically sat next to Su Yingxia and said, "Okay, come on."

"How many women have approached you when I wasn't around." Su Yingxia asked.

It was almost a giveaway, but it wasn't a difficult question for Han Qianqian.

"There are quite a few women who pass by me every day, but if you really want to count carefully, it's probably a few hundred," Han Qianqian said.

"Don't you dare try to hail me, you know what I want to ask." Su Yingxia glared at Han Qianqian.

"Wife, you're so beautiful, how could I look at other women, even if they like me, I won't give them a chance." Han Qianli smiled.

"Che." Su Yingxia sneered and said, "Are you really able to resist the temptation of other women?"

This question Han 3,000 was able to answer righteously, he wasn't even moved by Chi Yi Yun's temptation, the other women, naturally, were even more thoughtless.

Stretching out his hand, Han Three Thousand swore to the lamp, "Absolutely not, if I have half a thought, the heavens will strike me down."

"Second question, does Yi Yun like you." Su Yingxia asked.

Han Three Thousand was confused!

When did she know about this, could it be that there was some flaw that she found out about?

That's not a good question to answer, it would ruin their best friend relationship.

"You don't need to answer it, I've already gotten the answer from your expression." Su Yingxia didn't wait for Han Qianqian to speak, so she just cut off his chance to try to argue and continued, "Third question, what happened between you and Yi Yun during this period in Mickey Mouse?"

"Nothing happened, it's true that she likes me, but I told her very clearly that it's not possible for me to be with her, and I've said so more than once," Han 3,000 said.

"Yi Yun is so beautiful, you can't resist?" Su Yingxia asked.

It was another sky-hole level question, but Han Qianqian handled it with ease and said, "She's not as pretty as you, I already have such a beautiful wife, it's only logical to reject her ah."

"Nonsense, I'm not comparable to Yi Yun." Su Yingxia retorted.

"In my heart, no one is qualified to compare with you." Han Giangli took Su Yingxia into his arms and said with a smile.

"I'm satisfied with your answer, so turn off the lights." Su Yingxia said with her head buried.

"Why don't you just let the lights go on, but I haven't seen you for a long time." Han Giangli said with a lecherous smile.

Chapter 682

The first time Han Qianqian bought the hillside villa, it was to allow Su Yingxia to have a better environment for morning jogging, but after the pregnancy, Su Yingxia has left the morning jogging thing, of course, this can not be blamed on her laziness, but the reality has not allowed her to do so.

Now that she is a mother, Su Yingxia has too many things to distract herself with, so she can't care about this.

At six o'clock in the morning, there was no need for an alarm to call, Han Qianli woke up, this is a habit formed over the years.

Looking at the sleeping Su Yingxia, Han 3,000 carefully put on her clothes and left the villa.

The air in the villa area of Cloud Peak Mountain was still the best in the entire Cloud City, and now because there was Han Three Thousand living here, the price of the villa area had already doubled, and it was pricey because many people wanted to spend a lot of money to become Han Three Thousand's

neighbors, but how could someone who was already living here give up this original advantage for money?

The first time I was in the hospital, I had to go to the hospital to see if I could find a doctor.

Arriving at the top of the mountain, the taste of the cold wind encroaching could be unpleasant, blowing on the face was like a knife cutting.

"Huh!" Han Qianli thought that he was the only one who would be asking for trouble in the middle of winter, but there was still a person standing on top of the mountain.

Walking up, Han Qianli discovered that the other person was an old man, with long white beards that appeared immortal, like an old immortal who had descended from the sky.

"Old man, aren't you afraid of the cold in the middle of winter?" Han Qianli asked.

The old man laughed and said, "Aren't you afraid?"

"I'm a young man, national defense body, a little cold is nothing, you can't compete with me." Han Qianqian said.

The old man stroked his beard and turned to look at Han Three Thousand and said, "Do you have to hide at home when you're older?"

Han Qianqian didn't think that this old man was still stubborn, so he would definitely be unhappy if he said that, and quickly said, "I didn't mean that, it's just that you have to think about your own body, in case there's any cold or flu it wouldn't be good."

Of course, Han Qianli wasn't afraid of offending him, but rather didn't want to get serious with an old man.

"This body of mine" before the words were spoken, the old man couldn't help but sneeze, and could only take back all the words he was about to say.

"In front of time, you have to bow your head ah, you'd better hurry down the mountain." Han Giangli smiled.

The old man looked embarrassed, the wind at the top of the mountain was indeed a bit beyond his imagination, but he hadn't achieved his goal in coming to see Han Qianli, so he couldn't just walk away.

"I"

"Old man, it's really a bit too cold, I'd better go down first." Han Qianli said, turning his head and walking away.

The old man was stunned in place and watched Han Qianli's back walk away before he came back to his senses.

"Old man I suffered the cold early in the morning waiting for you, but the young people nowadays can't even stand this cold!" Afterwards, the old man sneezed again, shivering all over, and quickly pulled up his collar.

Back at the villa, He Ting and Jiang Yingying had already gotten up to prepare breakfast, this time of year was fine in the summer, but there was no need to get up so early in the winter.

"Auntie He, you can get up later, no one would get up this early for breakfast now that it's winter," Han Giangli said to He Ting.

He Ting smiled and said, "It's never a bad thing to get ready early, it's cold outside, so come have some hot porridge."

Han 3,000 yuan was about to go have some porridge when the doorbell suddenly rang.

At this time of the day, who could it be coming to the house?

The first thing Han 3,000 thought of was Mo Yang, and he was the only one who dared to bother at such an early hour.

However, after opening the door, Han 3,000 yuan found that the person standing outside the door was the old man from the top of the mountain.

There was a no trespassing rule on private property in the Villa District of Mount Genting, but if he was the one living here, it was impossible for him not to know about this matter.

"Old man, are you looking for me for something?" Han Qianli was puzzled.

"You bastard, you don't have any patience, I haven't finished my sentence yet." The old man looked like he was cursing.

"What are you trying to say?" Han Qianqian looked confused, could it be that this old man was waiting for him on purpose at the top of the mountain? If so, he should know who he was, how dare he speak to him in such a tone?

"Can you let me in first, I'm an old man freezing, can you stand it?" The old man said.

Han Qianli couldn't laugh or cry, this old man's temper really wasn't too good, and it wasn't like he had forced himself to go to the top of the mountain to freeze, so why did he make it seem like it was still his fault.

"Fine, you can come in first." Han Qianli made way.

When the old man walked into the house, He Ting just happened to be carrying a bowl of steaming hot rice porridge, which was prepared for Han 3000, but he didn't treat himself as an outsider at all and walked over and served it in his hand.

He Ting looked at Han Qianqian with puzzlement.

Han Giangli shook his head at her, so He Ting didn't ask any more questions.

"It's so comfortable." A mouthful of porridge went down, feeling warm all over, and the old man looked like he was enjoying it, followed by a second sip.

Daring to be so brazen in the mountainside villa, Han Giangli really couldn't imagine what kind of character this old man was, now in Cloud City, whoever saw him had to be trepidatious, right? how could he behave so brazenly like him.

Only after he drank the entire bowl of porridge did Han Qianli ask, "What do you have to say to me?"

The old man reverted to his previous inscrutable appearance, but the way he acted like this made Han Giangli feel like a prodigy, and it seemed like it was time to blow off steam next.

"You're given a chance to change the world, what do you want to turn it into?" The old man said.

As expected, this old man wasn't a good person, and Han Qianli's first instinct was that he was going to start fooling himself, and for this kind of person, Han Qianli didn't even bother to speak to him.

"Old man, let's see what the world is like first." Han Three Thousand said, walking to the door and opening it.

The old man thought that Han Three Thousand was going to say something about his opinion of the world, and walked to the door and asked, "What do you think, say it."

"You take a step out first," Han Three Thousand said.

The old man, not suspecting anything, took another step forward, which happened to be out the door.

With a bang, the door was ruthlessly shut.

The old man was stunned and said incredulously, "F**k, young people nowadays"

In the villa, He Ting asked Han Qianqiang, "Is he the one who lives here?"

"It's just a diva, if he comes back in the future, just let the security department blow him away," Han Giangli said.

He Ting nodded, taking the words to heart.

Outside the door, with the cold wind blowing, the old man stroked his white beard and smiled bitterly, the helmsman of the four gates of the apocalypse was directly locked out of the door, if word of this were to spread back to the apocalypse, he wouldn't laugh off those people's teeth.

"Fortunately, this matter has not been seen by others, this brat, I'll find you again later." After saying that, the old man hurriedly left, cursing and complaining about the weather as he did so.

When Han 3,000 returned to his room, Su Yingxia was already awake and was feeding Han Nian, the little girl was enjoying her meal, her little face so pink that one couldn't help but want to kiss her.

After the dawn, the gate of Genting Mountain villa area gradually parked many cars, less than half an hour, the entire road is already full of vehicles, and those people surrounded the gate of the villa area, the black and white, like a swarm of ants.

"Han 3000's influence is really too great, these people are all here to please him, right?"

"That's right, what kind of person is Han 3000, now in Cloud City, he says second, who dares to say first."

"To think that a few years ago, our Cloud City still treated him as a wimp, who would have thought that he's so powerful today."

Seeing this situation, several security guards discussed with a sigh on their faces.

Previously, Han Qianqian's reputation in Cloud City could be said to be so stinky that anyone could spit on him for two sentences, but now, who couldn't help but find a chance to suck up to him.

Right now, these people were all owners of major restaurants hotels and manor houses, and since they knew that Han Three Thousand was going to hold a hundred day banquet for Han Nian, they all wanted to take this opportunity to suck up to Han Three Thousand, so they took the initiative to come to the door, after all, opportunities wouldn't fall from the sky, but would have to be earned by themselves.

Chapter 683

In addition to the local catering industry in Cloud City, there are also surrounding cities, so the competition pressure is extremely high, some people even know that the opportunity is unlikely to fall on their heads, but still want to fight for it, after all, such an opportunity is too rare, no one wants to miss, you know to ride on the line of Han 3,000, must be flat, who is willing to give up such a good opportunity.

The security guards didn't know what to say anymore, because this was the only scene they had ever seen in their lives, and it was unlikely to happen again except before Han Niannian was born.

In fact, the influence of this matter was not only seen by the naked eye, there were more unseen ones happening, for example, those families that did not invest in the catering industry, now trying every possible way to intend to acquire resources in this area, so as to make their families also have the qualifications to compete for the Hundred Days Banquet, can the entire Cloud City and even the surrounding areas, all because of Han Nian Hundred Days Banquet this matter was uproarious.

"Do I need to help you notify Mr. Han?" The security guards were seeing more and more people, if they continued like this, it would definitely affect the traffic, and if the leaders from above were blamed, they couldn't afford it, so they had to do something about it.

But those bosses shook their heads after hearing this, they would rather wait here aimlessly, and definitely didn't want to disturb Han Qianli.

Everyone wanted to leave a good impression on Han Marchan, and wouldn't it be a sin if they disturbed him?

This matter quickly spread back to the Heavenly Family, and the Heavenly Family's attitude was clear, they were happy to wait, as for whether or not it would impede traffic, it was a trivial matter, even if those people in the villa area were blocked from getting out, they wouldn't have any complaints, after all, those people were all going after Han Giang, how could they dare to be dissatisfied with this matter.

"Grandpa, my brother is awesome, isn't he, it's only just back and he's causing such a big stir." Tian Ling'er said to Tian Changsheng with a proud face.

Tianchang Sheng smiled cheerfully and said, "With your brother's current status, it's only right to have such treatment, now who doesn't know that he's the youngest young master of the Yanjing Han family."

"Cut." Tian Ling'er scoffed at this comment, in her opinion, Han Qianli had his current status, all of which Han Qianli had put together on his own, and had nothing to do with the Yanjing Han family.

"Don't deny it, although I also think that he has made his own way, but the Yanjing Han Family will eventually give him a lot of points, that's a fact that can't be denied." Tian Changsheng said.

Tian Ling'er didn't say anything, just left her mouth open, of course she understood this, but it was precisely because of this that she felt that it wasn't fair to Han Qianqian, why did he have to have the five words Han family young master on his head, even without these five words, he would be as powerful as he is today.

"I have to go see my lady daughter, I won't talk to you," Tian Ling'er said.

"When did it become your lady daughter?" Tian Changsheng couldn't laugh or cry, Tian Ling'er didn't even have an object in mind, but she already had a heart for being a mother.

"My brother's daughter is just my daughter, what does an old man like you know." Tian Ling'er said and directly walked away.

It had become a habit for Tian Changsheng to be disowned by this granddaughter, but this was a pleasure for him.

At this time, Tian Honghui walked up to Tian Changsheng.

Tian Changsheng slanted his eyes and said indifferently, "How about it, today's Han 3,000 is much more powerful than what you imagined."

Tian Honghui looked sweaty, at first, he didn't show an absolute stance to trust Han Qianli on certain decision-making matters because in his opinion, Han Qianli wasn't that great, but now, he had to admit that Han Qianli's excellence had indeed made him lose sight of her.

"Dad, my vision is indeed not comparable to yours," Tian Honghui said.

"It's not a matter of vision, but rather that you didn't accept the truth before, or were unwilling to do so." Tian Changsheng said indifferently.

Tian Honghui didn't quite approve of this statement, but it was just a mental feeling, but he didn't dare to say it, or else he would have to be lectured by Tian Changsheng again.

"Dad, our family also has a catering business, why don't we go for the Hundred Days Banquet?" Tian Honghui said.

"With the relationship between Tian Ling'er and Han Qianqian, there is no need to draw a snake, just be able to keep it that way, if something goes wrong, wouldn't the loss outweigh the gain, after all, there is a certain risk in undertaking this matter." Tianchang Sheng said, the results of a lack of human hearts and snakes swallowing elephants were often negative, Tianchang Sheng knew exactly what the Tian family should do now.

Using Tian Ling'er to maintain the relationship with Han Qianqian was the best and most stable way at the moment, and any unnecessary means were unnecessary in his opinion.

"You must remember one thing, no matter what the situation is, you must not play mind games with Han Three Thousand." Tian Changsheng reminded to Tian Honghui.

Tian Honghui nodded.

"And you can't play with him, don't look at his young age, his life experience is definitely richer than yours, but you can't do it if you can achieve such an achievement without relying on the Yanjing Han family." Tian Changsheng continued.

Tian Honghui still didn't refute, because this solid statement was very thorough, without the foundation of the Tian family and the mountains that Tian Changsheng had built, how could Tian Honghui have reached his current position?

In front of the entrance to the villa area of Cloud Peak.

Tian Ling'er squeezed in the bustling crowd.

"Out of the way, out of the way."

"Make a way, will you, get out of my way."

It was hard to kill Tian Ling'er from the crowd with her hair in disarray, of course, she was met with a lot of dissatisfaction for this behavior, but these dissatisfied voices soon subsided.

"Miss Tian Ling'er." Several security guards were busy protecting Tian Ling'er's side, this was their top boss.

The crowd saw the attitude of the security guards towards Tian Ling'er, and those cursing voices naturally disappeared.

"Who cursed at me just now?" Tian Ling'er was so angry that she tied up a handful of her hair and looked at the crowd with a fierce glare.

The scene was silent, at this point who dared to admit that they were cursing, wouldn't that be a death wish?

"Dare to be a man, isn't it." The Celestial Spirits said furiously.

The question of whether it was a man or not didn't matter at all, because they still wanted to be a man and didn't want to become a ghost.

Seeing that no one admitted it, Tian Ling'er instructed the security guard, "Let these guys be quiet, don't disturb my lady daughter's rest."

The security guards nodded repeatedly, although the gate entrance was a long distance away from the mountainside villa and the noise wouldn't affect the mountainside villa at all, but in the face of Tianling'er's command, they wouldn't dare to be the least bit lazy.

The crowd at the gate consciously quieted down, in case they really made noise to Han Nian, they couldn't bear the responsibility.

After arriving at the hillside villa and ringing the doorbell, the door soon opened.

As a regular visitor of the Hillside Villa, Tian Ling'er would come to talk with Su Yingxia two or three days in a row, especially after Han Nian was kidnapped, Tian Ling'er even came sometimes two or three times a day just to distract Su Yingxia's attention and make her not worry so much.

"Auntie He, where's my brother?" Celestia asked.

"It's in the room." He Ting smiled.

"And with my sister-in-law?" Tian Ling'er continued to ask.

He Ting nodded with a smile.

"It's almost sunrise and you're still not up, do you have to torture my sister-in-law?" Tian Ling'er said with dissatisfaction.

He Ting couldn't laugh or cry, this little girl piece but she could say anything, this was very different from the introverted Jiang Yingying, but inside He Ting was envious, she wished that Jiang Yingying could also be a little more outgoing, so that she could make more friends.

Tian Ling'er was not afraid of the sky in front of Han Giang, but she went straight to the door of the room, not caring if it would disturb the two people in the room or not, and knocked on the door.

After opening the door, Han 3000 saw Tian Ling'er and said wordlessly, "What are you doing here so early?"

Tian Ling'er directly entered the room, walked to Su Yingxia and said, "Of course, I'm protecting my sister-in-law from being bullied by you."

After saying that, Tian Ling'er asked to Su Yingxia, "Sister-in-law, did he bully you last night."

Su Yingxia blushed as she was not only bullied, but she was also not spared even when she begged for forgiveness from Han Giang.

Chapter 684

Seeing Su Yingxia's embarrassed face, not knowing how to answer Tian Ling'er's question, Han Qianli could only help out by saying, "You're a little girl, why are you asking these things, and you're not too shy."

"Am I still young?" Tian Ling'er held her head high and could be the one to hold up her chest to ask Han 3,000.

Han Three Thousand quickly skimmed his head and said, "Spicy eyes."

This action made Tian Ling'er so furious that even Su Yingxia couldn't help but feel happy.

"You look down on me!" Tian Ling'er walked up to Han Qianqian and said with her head held high in disobedience.

Due to the height difference between them, Han 3000 couldn't even see the top of Tian Ling'er's head when he looked at it levelly, looking left and right and said, "Who's talking to me?"

Tian Ling'er was so angry that she was about to vomit blood, and folded back to Su Yingxia's side, saying with an aggrieved face, "Sister-in-law, he bullied me, and you're still looking at me as a joke, quickly help me."

Su Yingxia pretended to be serious and said to Han Qianqian, "How can you bully her, quickly, apologize."

"Honey, is there anyone else in this room?" Han Giangli asked acting as if he didn't understand.

Su Yingxia cried and laughed, this pair of befriended siblings killing each other could be considered really interesting.

"Don't bother with him, let's be adults and let him off the hook." Su Yingxia consoled Tian Ling'er.

Tian Ling'er went down the steps and nodded her head and said, "Sister-in-law, it's still reasonable for you to say that, really this kind of person to countenance, won't he become a villain himself?"

"Well, cut the crap, what are you doing here so early?" Han Giangli asked.

Tian Ling'er looked like she was taking it for granted and said, "Come see my lady daughter, what does it have to do with you."

After saying that, Tian Ling'er hugged Han Nian in her arms, kissing and loving her as she said, "The little face is so tender, so comfortable."

"By the way, at the gate at the bottom of the mountain, a group of people are around, waiting for you to take care of them, so go and get rid of those people." Tian Ling'er said without lifting her head.

About what happened at the villa's main gate Han Qianli still didn't know, surrounded by a group of people, what was this?

"What do you mean, someone's coming after me?" Han Qianli was puzzled, it was reasonable that there couldn't be such unsightly guys in Cloud City now, and there was a large group of them, unless these people were crazy.

"They're all owners of various restaurants, and when they heard that you were going to hold a hundred day banquet for your daughter, one by one, they wanted to fight for this opportunity, so they came to us," Tian Ling'er said.

Han Qianli smiled in sudden realization, so it was because of this matter, it looks like Han Nian's reputation now is not worse than his at all.

"Alright, I'll go take a look." Han Qianli said and left the room.

After Tian Ling'er saw Han Qianli leave, she softly asked Su Yingxia, "Sister-in-law, will we still have a son?"

Su Yingxia's personality didn't allow her to discuss such things so bluntly, and after glaring at Tian Ling'er, she said, "Little girl, what's in your head, why do you have such strange thoughts."

"Isn't this normal, could it be that my brother didn't do anything last night?" Tian Ling'er smiled.

Su Yingxia blushed scarlet, if this discussion continues, she was worried that Tianling'er would even ask for details, she quickly said, "Okay, let's not talk about this, I'm going to the hospital today, come with me, check on your daughter, I'm a bit relieved that you haven't been by my side for so long."

"No problem." Tian Ling'er responded in one breath.

At the entrance of the villa, the group of people who were already quiet, even more so after seeing Han Qianli appear, they didn't even dare to breathe.

In fact, many of them had never even seen Han Third Thousand in person, and now that they found out that he was so young, they all felt a bit strange.

"Is this Han Qianli's original self, I didn't expect him to be so young."

"Young and promising, think of that son of mine, what a loser."

"That's the difference, if I could have a son like Han Third Thousand, would I have to run around like this?"

At this time, Han Qianqian walked up to everyone and said indifferently, "I know what you're here for, but you're here for so many people at once, I can't make a direct decision, so how about this, you hand in your information to the security department and I'll screen them one by one, so don't stay here, blocking traffic and delaying your time. "

No one had expected that Han 3000 would be so easy to talk to and humble, not at all like a high and mighty person.

"Since General Manager Han said so, we're not going to continue to block the place, don't worry, within today, I'll hand over the information, I hope to satisfy General Manager Han."

"Mr. Han, I hope you can give me more consideration, I will never let you down."

"And me, I'm from Ming Yuan Restaurant."

"I'm the Fufeng Hotel, our service is definitely top-notch."

These guys started to report themselves, hoping to get Han Qianli's idea, and for a while the scene became noisy.

Han 3,000 had a headache and quickly raised his right hand to signal, which quieted their voices.

"Alright, all of you stop talking, after the information is submitted, I'll personally go over it, and if it continues to be so noisy, the names I hear will be the first to be removed without consideration." Han 3,000 said.

As soon as this was said, those who reported themselves regretted for a moment, and some even slapped themselves hard, wishing they could take back what they had just said.

After those people had all withdrawn, Han Three Thousand walked towards the security room and said to a few security guards, "I'm afraid I'm going to have to trouble a few of you today, but after the information is handed over, I'll ask you to help keep it, and I'll have someone come pick it up."

A few security guards were flattered that a big man like Han Qianqian treated them with such a humble attitude, something they had never thought of.

The residents of the Genting Mountain villa area were all people from Cloud City's high society, most of them were guys with eyes above their heads, and how many of them would put security guards in their eyes when they entered and exited?

On the other hand, Han Qianqian, the real big shot in the security guard's eyes, was such an approachable gesture.

"Mr. Han, you're welcome, it's what we should do."

"Yeah, it's the right thing to do, why would it be a bother."

Han Qianli took out a box of cigarettes and gave one to each of them, saying, "Okay, I still have some business, I have to go out, you guys should bother."

Watching Han 3,000's back as he walked away, several security guards all carefully put the cigarettes in their pockets, no one really bothered to smoke them out.

Magic City.

As soon as Han Three Thousand Year had parked the car, Lin Yong had run over.

"Brother Three Thousand." Lin Yong shouted excitedly.

"Getting fat?" After Han Giangli got off the bus, he smiled and said.

Lin Yong scratched his head in embarrassment, now that Cloud City was peaceful and prosperous, his little life was very prosperous, and gaining weight was not an uncommon thing.

"Yeah, there's nothing to do lately, but the meat keeps rising." Lin Yong said.

"That's a good thing, having nothing to do means that Cloud City is peaceful enough." Han Giangli nodded his head.

At this time, a fierce beast quickly ran out.

The reason why it was a fierce beast was because he was too big, and running gave the impression that he was very strong.

"Brother 3000." Qi Hu didn't seem to be afraid of the cold and wore very thin clothes even in the middle of winter, his muscles trembling all over giving a rather strong visual impact.

Han Three Thousand Year stared at Qi Hu with disdain and said, "You can't even beat a woman, and you still have the face to come see me?"

Qi Hu ton slumped his shoulders for a moment, the psychological shadow that this matter had cast on him was not small, after all, Jiang Yingying was just a petite weak woman that anyone seemed to be able to handle with one hand, but he didn't have any advantage over the match of strength.

"Brother 3000, she's a different kind," Qi Hu said.

Not only was she an alternative, but she was just as alternative as Han 3,000, which Han 3,000 knew better than anyone else.

"You don't need to be discouraged." Han Three Thousand patted Qi Hu's shoulder.

Qi Hu had thought that Han Qianqian was going to comfort him, but he didn't expect Han Qianqian's next words to make him even more despondent.

"The gap between you and her will grow wider and wider, and I'm afraid you won't even have the qualifications to be her rival in the future," Han Giangli said.

Qi Hu had spent more than a decade training in the deep forest, and after coming down the mountain he was taught a lesson by Han Qianqian, but now he couldn't even beat a woman, which made him feel like more than a decade of training had been wasted.

With a bitter face, he said, "Brother 3000, how could she be so powerful?"

Chapter 685

Han Qianqiang smiled without saying anything, naturally such things could not be told to Qi Hu.

At this time, Mo Yang also rushed out and also glared at Lin Yong, probably blaming Lin Yong for not informing him that Han Three Thousand had arrived.

"Three thousand, why didn't you inform before you came." Mo Yang said.

"Are you still planning to line up to welcome me? Still think that making a ruckus at the airport wasn't loud enough ah." Han 3,000 said helplessly, he wasn't someone who was used to a high profile, the airport greeting him would never have allowed Mo Yang to do that if he had known in advance.

"Three thousand, you're coming back, but the old man informed me, how would I know otherwise, the old man probably wanted to let everyone in Cloud City know that you're back." Mo Yang smiled.

Han Giang was stunned, he had thought that this matter was Mo Yang's own idea, but he didn't expect grandfather to be involved.

That's right, if it wasn't for grandpa, how would Mo Yang know that he was coming back, and didn't grandpa purposely inform Mo Yang that he wanted him to make some arrangements?

Han Tian Yang did indeed want Han Three Thousand to be known by everyone because he was so low-profile that he had once made the entire Cloud City treat him as a wimp.

How could a Han family man be treated as a wimp? Han Tian Yang didn't allow this to happen, so he had to make Han Three Thousand Year's high profile return, and let everyone in Cloud City know that the wimp that was once in their eyes was now the number one person in Cloud City.

"Right, I've prepared some information about a few places, so come in with me first." Mo Yang said.

For Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, Mo Yang had researched almost the entire night last night, he made sure to ensure that Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet was held in the best place, and that it would be held in a way that would make everyone marvel and envy him.

When he walked into the Magic City, Mo Yang couldn't wait to explain the few places he had visited to Han Qiannian, and these were all carefully compiled information, so you could see how much thought Mo Yang had put into this.

"You still don't know what happened this morning in the Genting Mountain villa area, right?" Han Giangli smiled and said to Mo Yang.

"What is it?" Mo Yang looked at Han Qianliang puzzled, he was close to sleeping in the morning, he naturally didn't know anything about the situation in the Genting Mountain villa area.

"A lot of restaurant and hotel owners are blocking the entrance of Genting Mountain Villa Area, hoping to host Han Nian's 100th banquet this time, hundreds of them, I asked all of them to submit their information to the security room, waiting for me to do the screening." Han Qianli said.

After Mo Yang was stunned for a moment, he couldn't help but squeal with amusement.

Han 3,000 was unsure what was going on, this guy was laughing nervously.

"What are you thinking about?" Han Qianli was puzzled and asked.

Mo Yang smiled and said, "It's still just the Hundred Days Banquet and it's making such a big commotion, I can't imagine what kind of scene it will be like when she gets married."

After saying that, after a pause, Mo Yang continued, "I don't know which bastard can have such good luck to marry Han Nian."

Han Giang was a bit inexplicably irritated by this statement, although he knew that this matter was still very far away, but it was something that would happen eventually.

His own lovely daughter would be married off by another man and would sleep in the same bed as another man, and when he thought of this, Han Three Thousand was a little inexplicably upset.

This was probably a thought that every father who gave birth to a daughter would have, but of course, if it were a boy, he would never have any worries about this.

"What's wrong with you, what's with the stony face?" Mo Yang noticed that something was wrong with Han Giang's face and asked strangely.

Han Qianli shook her head and said, "It's nothing."

"Thinking that your daughter is going to fall into the hands of another man is a bit too much to accept?" Mo Yang raised his eyebrows and asked.

Not being a father would never be able to understand this feeling, so Han Qianli didn't bother to give Mo Yang a chance to discuss this topic, as he wouldn't necessarily be able to understand if he said it.

"A lonely man like you, don't discuss such issues with me," Han Three Thousand said.

"Looking down on people isn't it, even though I'm not a father, but I treat Han Nian as my own daughter, and don't push me, if you push me again, I'll give you a daughter to see tomorrow." Mo Yang said cross-eyed and green-eyed to Han Qianqian.

"Give birth to what, ass?" Han Three Thousand said disdainfully.

When the two of them were quarreling in disobedience to you and me, there was a remote mountainous area in China, where there was almost no transportation to speak of, and the trek was all on legs, climbing over mountains and mountains, and human trails were rare, while at the place of the deep forest, there was a hand-built wooden hut, which was crude, but gave one a feeling of paradise.

Lintong looked at the cooking smoke coming from the wooden hut and sighed to herself, "Fortunately you are still alive, otherwise I would have wasted this trip."

"Fang Zhan."

"Fang Zhan."

"Fang Zhan."

After calling out a few times in a row, no one responded inside the cabin, but it was clear that there was someone living here, and the smoke also indicated that the people inside were cooking.

"Fang Zhan, I know you're in there, is it useful to hide from me?" Rintong roared with some dissatisfaction.

After a while, a middle-aged figure finally walked out of the hut, with a huge body, completely comparable to Qi Hu, and a huge scar on his face that ran almost across his entire face, making it impossible to forget at a glance, which if a child saw it, he would probably just cry in fear.

"Who are you?" The man named Fang Zhan asked Lin Tong in a cold voice.

"We're old acquaintances, and you can't even remember me." Lintong smiled.

"I have no memory of you." Fang Zhan said.

Lintong nodded her head and said, "It's true, back then when you left the apocalypse, I was just a child, now that my appearance has changed greatly, it's normal that you don't recognize me, but you still remember the name Lintong, right?"

"Lintong!" Fang Zhan was slightly surprised, after entering the apocalypse, it was after Lin Tong had entered the apocalypse that she became famous for her extremely high talent, although when Fang Zhan left the apocalypse Lin Tong had not yet become the pride of the apocalypse, but he knew that with Lin Tong's talent, he would do it sooner or later.

Just why would such a person suddenly come to him?

"It seems that I still impress you very much, how could my name, Lin Tong, be forgotten." Lintong said proudly.

"You came to see me, is that what the apocalypse means? But back then, withdrawing from the apocalypse received the consent of everyone in the four gates and three halls." Fang Zhan said with dissatisfaction.

The Four Gates and Three Temples were equivalent to two departments in the apocalypse, and these two departments were the highest status existences in the apocalypse, and any decision needed the consent of both the Four Gates and Three Temples before it could be implemented.

The reason why the Apocalypse set up the Four Gates and Three Temples in the first place was to provide a check and balance between the two, and to avoid a situation where one of them would become dominant.

Han Xiao was one of them, but he was an exception because he hadn't entered the core, and he hadn't even met the Three Temples of the Four Gates.

It was also because of this that the apocalypse had Nenkai let him back into the world, but the apocalypse also had a requirement that he couldn't reveal everything about the apocalypse to the public, so Fang Zhan chose to live in this deep forest and not live with people, so naturally he wouldn't have the opportunity to reveal the secrets of the apocalypse to the public.

"It has nothing to do with the apocalypse, I'm the one who came to ask for your help." Lintong said.

"Looking for my help? Today I am but a mere invalid, what can I do to help you, the pride of heaven?" Fang Zhan said indifferently.

The four words "pride of the heavens" were Lin Tong's most flattering assessment, and the reason why he wanted to kill Han Kuang was because he wanted to keep his position, he wouldn't allow Han Kuang to surpass his position in the apocalypse.

"You're not an invalid, you were once one of the ten masters of the apocalypse, if you're an invalid, are there still masters in this world?" Lintong smiled.

"Flattery is useless to me, and I already plan to die of old age here and will never take a step out of here, so I advise you to dispel your thoughts and leave from here." After saying that, Fang Zhan turned around and prepared to continue cooking in his home.

Chapter 686

Since Lin Tong had come all the way here to find Fang Zhan, he was naturally confident that he would be able to get Fang Zhan out of the mountain, or else he wouldn't waste time and energy looking for her.

"After you left the apocalypse, you spent three whole years looking for your daughter, but you found nothing, do you think she's really dead?" Lintong said.

This sentence caused Fang Zhan to stop in an instant and turn to look at Lintong, his appearance clearly becoming tense.

"You know the whereabouts of my daughter?" Fang Zhan was so excited that even his breathing quickened as he asked.

"As long as you're willing to help me, I'll tell you where she is." Lintong said.

Before Fang Zhan entered the mountain, he had thought that he had no more worries, but now that he learned that his daughter was still alive, this made him unable to calm down, after all, this was his only family in the world, if she was really still alive, Fang Zhan would do whatever it took to get her back.

But Fang Zhan didn't lose his mind because of excitement, he had searched for three whole years with no news, how could Lin Tong know? Could it be that he was deliberately using this to irritate him, but the truth was that Rintori didn't even know where his daughter was.

"What makes you expect me to believe you know where she is?" Fang Zhan said.

"If you don't believe me, I can leave right now." Lintong said indifferently, displaying an indifferent attitude.

Of course he didn't know where Fang Zhan's daughter was, the man might have died long ago, but the only way he could get Fang Zhan out of the mountain was to say so, and he believed that if there was the slightest chance, Fang Zhan wouldn't miss it.

As for how he was going to explain this matter to Fang Zhan after killing Han Giang, Lin Tong hadn't even thought about it, with his position in the apocalypse, would Fang Zhan still dare to do anything to him?

Seeing Lin Tong make a move to leave, Fang Zhan spoke up, "What do you need me to do?"

Regardless of whether it was true or not, Fang Zhan had to give it a try, and it just so happened that such a mindset fell into Lin Tong's trap.

Lin Tong smiled faintly, it was similar to the scenario he had envisioned, how could Fang Zhan miss the chance to know where his daughter was?

"Kill a man for me." Rintori turned around and said.

"Kill someone?" Fang Zhan frowned, with Lin Tong's status and skills, it wasn't a handy thing for him to kill someone, so why not do it himself? It looked like this person's identity wasn't simple, so much so that Lin Tong didn't dare to take action himself.

"His name is Han Qianqian, he's still a worldly person today, but the next oldest will take him as a disciple, so I want him dead, I won't allow him to surpass me in the apocalypse." Lintong knew that Fang Zhan would ask why, and he also needed to know who Han Three Thousand was, the naysayers wouldn't do it easily, so Lintong simply explained these things himself.

"You even dare to kill the next oldest disciple?" Fang Zhan was slightly shocked, but Second Elder was at the helm of the four gates, his disciple meant that he would be able to take over the four gates in the future, and such a person, Lin Tong actually had murderous intent.

"What is there to be afraid of, the next oldest is currently just expressing such a will, not actually taking him as a disciple, he hasn't even joined the apocalypse yet." Lintong said.

"Although he hasn't joined the apocalypse, but to be valued by the next oldest, there must be something remarkable about him, and I'm afraid that the consequences of killing him would be unimaginable to you and me." Fang Zhan said.

Lintong gritted his teeth, as long as Han 3,000 didn't die by his hand, what did it matter what kind of consequences it would cause, he only wanted Han 3,000 to die, he couldn't give Han 3,000 any chance to surpass him.

The four words "pride of heaven", in Lin Tong's opinion, only he was worthy, and no one was qualified to take it away from him.

"You don't dare, are you afraid of death?" Lintong coldly said.

Fang Zhan shook his head and said, "The consequences I'm talking about are not the same as the ones you imagine, and you'll only understand what kind of world this world is after you truly understand Apocalypse."

"Moreover, his appearance may not be a bad thing for you, because there are some responsibilities that you may not necessarily be willing to bear when you know the truth." Fang Zhan continued.

"Don't try to sell me on it, although I don't know as much as you do, I know exactly what is best for me." Lintong said disdainfully, if Han Qianqiang didn't die, his position in the apocalypse would be threatened, this was the truth that was right in front of his eyes, as for Fang Zhan's so-called responsibility, he didn't care.

Seeing Fang Zhan's hesitation, Lin Tong could only take out the killer weapon he had prepared and said, "If you don't help me, I will kill her, and I will tell her that it was her father's failure to save her that caused her to have to die."

Fang Zhan looked at Lin Tong with a torch-like gaze and gritted his teeth, "You dare."

"There's nothing that I, Lin Tong, can't do, do you want to try?" Lintong looked at Fang Zhan without fear, this was the last way he could threaten Fang Zhan, all he must not allow himself to back down.

As one of the former top ten masters of the apocalypse, even though Lintong was a proud son of heaven, he knew that he was no match for Fang Zhan, but if he didn't do this, what chance would he have to kill Han Qianxiang?

"Do you have any idea what will happen to me if you piss me off?" Fang Zhan's eyes danced with anger, the years of silence seemed to have returned to the bloodthirsty period of the conquest.

"If I die, she will die as well, did you really think I would come to you so simply, I had already arranged someone by her side." Lintong said.

Fang Zhan took a few deep breaths as if he was breathing like a cow, he couldn't let his daughter be in any danger, although he wanted to kill Lin Tong, reason told him that he couldn't do so, or else his daughter's life would be in danger.

"Okay, I promise you." Fang Zhan said.

Lintong smiled lightly, he was a bit worried that things wouldn't go as he had planned, and he had to say that blackmailing Fang Zhan in this way was quite useful.

"But after killing him, if I can't see my daughter, I'll do whatever it takes to kill you." Fang Zhan threatened.

In the face of the threat, Lintong wasn't afraid in the slightest, as he had already returned to the apocalypse at that time, so was it even possible for Fang Zhan to break into the apocalypse and kill him?

"Don't worry, during this time, I'll have my people protect her well and never let her get hurt in any way, but she's not doing too well right now, married to a useless man." In order to add to the authenticity of the story and allow Fang Zhan to kill Han Qianqian in the shortest amount of time possible, Lintong made up another story.

These words, however, undoubtedly made Fang Zhan even more eager to see his daughter.

Yun City.

Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet was getting more and more speculated, almost the entire Cloud City knew about this big event, and apart from those caterers who wished to host this Hundred Days Banquet, there were many people inquiring about the invitations.

Although the Han family had not sent out invitations, there were already fake invitations in circulation and the black market price had already broken a million, paying such an astonishing figure just to attend Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet for a meal.

The status of this Hundred Days Banquet in the minds of those businessmen was already self-evident.

A company on the verge of bankruptcy, has only its last breath, the entire company has not a few employees, and as the company's CEO, Su Haichao now has no way to revitalize it, now for Su Haichao, days can be lived day by day, no capital injection, no noble help, Su Haichao is also equivalent to no tomorrow.

"A broken hundred day banquet is only, have to make such a big noise, as if afraid of who doesn't know." Su Yehan said with a disdainful face, but her tone was filled with acidity.

Su Yehan had always believed that she would be the one who would have the best time among all the women in the Su family, even Su Yingxia, who was prettier than her, had married a loser, so who else could compare to her?

But the truth slapped Su Yehan hard, no one had ever thought that Han 3,000, who had been named as a trash, would still have the identity of the young master of the Yanjing Han family, and now the entire Yun City was his, even the once number one family, the Tian family, would now have to follow Han 3,000's lead.

This change in status was hard for Su Yehan to accept, yet she had to accept it.

Su Haichao was also very unconvinced because he was the one who had spread the name of Han Marchant's trash, and now he had no chance to suck up to Han Marchant even if he wanted to.

"I heard that the invitations have been flipped to over a million by those people, I don't know how these people could be so stupid." Su Hachao said.

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Listening to Su Hachao's words, although Su Yehan has done her best to control her envy, but the expression on her face still overflowed with envy, it can't be helped, she is now living even clothes and bags don't dare to buy, so how can she not envy Su Yingxia?

With Su Yingxia's current fortune, not to mention the fact that she could buy whatever brand name she wanted, there wasn't anything she couldn't get in Cloud City.

And just the invitation to Han Nian's 100th banquet alone could be sold for over a million, something she would never dare to think about in her life.

Su Hachao was similarly so, and he even thought that if he hadn't been so cruel to Han Qianqian in the past, he might still be able to get his hands on it now, but unfortunately what had already been done, it was too late to regret it now.

"Why don't you go steal a few invitations, you might even be able to get us some money to resell." Su Hachao suggested to Su Yehan.

Su Yehan was tempted, but then she sighed.

The invitation was in the Genting Mountain villa area, and she didn't even have the qualifications to enter the villa area, so how could she steal it.

"I can't be invisible, so how can I steal it." Su Yeh Han said.

"We're relatives anyway, so it's only natural to go see Han Nian, the niece, right?" Su Haichao said with a righteous look.

That was true, but Su Ye-han didn't think Su Yingxia was willing to see them.

"Wouldn't this reason be too far-fetched, you didn't take them as relatives before, isn't it ridiculous to say such things now?" Su Yeh Han said.

Su Haichao glared at Su Yehan and said, "What's so ridiculous, don't you need money?"

"Of course I need to." Su Yeh Han said without hesitation.

"Since it's for the money, why do you still need to save face." Su Haichao stood up, a stance of saying that the wind is the rain, it looks like he seems to be planning to go to Ma Shan to go to Genting Mountain villa area for a walk.

Su Yehan nodded, also followed to stand up, money is not even there, what else do you need face, as long as you can steal a few invitations, can be exchanged for millions of dollars, face is just optional things.

The two left the company and drove towards the villa area of Genting Mountain.

These two had already entered the villa area security department's blacklist, and Mo Yang had personally ordered them to not even be allowed to appear in front of the villa area.

So when the two got off the car, a few security guards immediately walked over in a menacing manner.

"What are you guys doing, parking is not allowed here." A security guard said to Su Hachao.

Su Haichao smiled serenely and said, "Big brother, I'm here to visit my relatives."

The security guard laughed disdainfully and said, "Don't think I don't know you, Su Haichao, you even have the face to say that you came to visit relatives, who here recognizes you?"

Su Haichao also didn't feel embarrassed, he was now shameless to the point of invincibility, he was willing to do anything as long as he could re-befriend Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia.

"Big brother, Su Yingxia and I are brother and sister, how could there be an overnight feud, you'd better let me in, or else I'm afraid you'll be blamed for upsetting Yingxia." Su Hachao said.

Security guards don't believe in this kind of nonsense, the entire Yun City who doesn't know that Su Hachao used to smear Han 3,000, and also reduced Han 3,000 to nothing, the most important thing is that Mo Yang personally issued an order not to allow these two to appear in the villa area.

"Hurry up and get out, don't blame me for being rude if you don't." The security guard angrily scolded.

Su Haichao saw that the security guard didn't eat soft, so he could only take out a tough attitude and said with a cold face, "I advise you better inform, otherwise"

Before the words were finished, several security guards uniformly took out their batons, and it was clear that they did not believe what Su Hachao said at all.

Su Hachao saw the situation, scared to take a few steps back.

"What do you guys want to do, in broad daylight, is it hard to beat people up?" Su Haichao said vigilantly.

"You're the one who's beating up, last warning, if you don't leave, we can make a move." The security guard warned.

Soft and hard, Su Hae Chao faced this situation very headache.

At this time, Han 3,000 yuan just happened to come back, and saw this situation, and stopped the car at the entrance.

A few security guards saw Han 3,000 and immediately shouted with a respectful attitude, "General Manager Han."

"General Manager Han."

"Mr. Han."

Compared to the attitude when facing Su Haichao, these security guards were simply worlds apart when facing Han 3,000, which made Su Haichao even more jealous, not expecting that the former trash was now respected by everyone.

"Su Haichao, what are you doing?" Han 3000 faintly asked to Su Hae Chao.

Su Hachao now had the self-awareness to know that he didn't have the qualifications to go against Han 3,000, nor did he have the capital to be high and mighty in front of Han 3,000, and said with a look of deference, "3,000, I just wanted to see my niece, but they even stopped me from going in, don't you think it's too unreasonable."

"How can it be unreasonable." Han 3,000 smiled and turned to the security guard, "Put up a sign at the door tomorrow, Dog and Su Hai Chao, forbidden within."

"Don't worry Han, we'll do it right away, not tomorrow, just half an hour." The security guard should say.

Su Haichao was full of embarrassment, and also faintly angry, but now he did not dare to casually lose his temper in front of Han 3,000, or else he did not need Han 3,000 to do anything, those people in Cloud City who wanted to perform in front of Han 3,000, one mouthful of spittle could drown him.

"Three thousand, we're relatives no matter what, how can you do this to me." Su Hachao said.

"Relative?" Han Qianqiang laughed disdainfully and said, "Now you know we're related, why didn't you have such an awareness before? If you had cognized this earlier, you might have been qualified to live here now."

These words weren't just Han Marchant's casual words, this was merely a matter of his word.

Even if there were people living in every villa in the Genting Mountain villa area right now, who wouldn't be willing to make room for him as long as he said so.

It was just a pity that Su Haichao didn't have this qualification.

"I know that I regret, I know how stupid what I did in the past, for the sake of being a relative, please give me another chance." Su Haichao said with a prayerful face.

"Yeah, we know we regret, please give us one more chance." Su Yeh Han had just hid behind Su Hai Chao in fear because of the security battle, but now, she couldn't help but hope for Han Qianqiang's understanding, after all, in her current state, she could only rely on Han Qianqiang if she wanted to regain a life of glory and prosperity.

"Su Ye-han, you haven't missed targeting Yingxia in the past, why should I give you a chance?" Han Giangli coldly said.

Su Yehan lowered her head, not daring to defend herself, nor did she have a reason to defend herself.

Su Haichao thumped his knees and said, "Han Qianli, I'm kneeling down for you, isn't that enough?"

"Men's knees are worth a lot of gold, and yours are nothing more than a pile of shit." Han Qianqian was disdainful.

Su Haichao gritted his teeth, he had given up his last shred of dignity, but he didn't expect that Han Qianli was still unwilling to give him a chance.

"Han Qianqian, thirty years east of the river, thirty years west of the river, don't you give yourself any leeway?" Su Haichao gritted his teeth and said.

"Perhaps, there's a real possibility, and you've kind of reminded me of it, so how about I just kill you?" Han Giangli said with a raised eyebrow.

Su Hachao's face was startled, lofty words this was just said, a pot of ice water poured through the heart.

Fanning his own mouth, Su Haichao said with a face of regret, "I'm just saying, you don't take it seriously."

Han Marchiang was dumbfounded, even those security guards felt that Su Hachao was really stupid like a pig.

"Get lost, don't let me see you again, the matter of the Su family's old lady isn't over yet, you appearing once is like reminding me once." Han Qianli faded.

Su Haichao was pale from the words, although the matter had been over for a long time, and he didn't think Han Marchant would be able to find out the evidence, but Han Marchant's current status and ability wasn't completely impossible to do.

"I'm leaving, now." Su Haichao even got into the car, started the engine, and slipped away with a kick of the throttle.

Su Yehan stayed where she was, a cool breeze blew by, and only then did she come back to her senses and yelled at Su Hachao, "I haven't gotten into the car yet, Su Hachao, you bastard."

When Han Qianqiang found Su Yehan staring at him, he said in a cold voice, "Get lost yourself, do you expect me to send you away?"

Chapter 688

In the cold wind, Su Yehan shivered in the cold, compared to being forgotten by Su Hai Chao, she is more dissatisfied inside is why Su Yingxia is now a high noblewoman, while she is living a straitened life.

The first time Su Yingxia married Han Qianli, she laughed at Su Yingxia for a long time, thinking that she would never be able to turn over a new leaf in her life, and that she would completely fall into the hands of Han Qianli's trash.

But now reality hits hard on the face, although Han 3,000 had been ridiculed and humiliated at times, but now that the clouds have been lifted and Han 3,000's true identity has surfaced, her jokes about Su Yingxia have become one loud slap on her face after another.

All of this made her feel disgruntled and aggrieved, why did such a man, instead of appearing beside her, become Su Yingxia's husband.

Su Yehan even sometimes fantasized about how great it would be if Han Qianli married her.

But Su Yehan never first wondered if the grievances Su Yingxia had suffered during those three years was something she could accept.

Returning to the Su villa, Su Yehan walked up to Su Hachao with a cold face and said through gritted teeth, "You ran quite fast, didn't you notice that a person was missing?"

Su Hachao had already found out, but he just didn't bother to turn back to find Su Yeh Han, after all, Su Yeh Han was no longer of any use to him, so why bother to make a special trip back to pick her up.

"Aren't you the same back." Su Haichao said faintly.

Su Yehan was so angry that she was shaking, of course, there was also some reason for being cold, and said angrily, "Su Hachao, you are really a b*stard, where did the arrogance in front of Han Giang's face before go, and even kneeled for him, I am ashamed for you."

The kneeling thing, Su Haichao completely abandoned his dignity, because he didn't want this life to go on like this, he hoped to find a chance to turn his life around.

But after being rejected by Han Qianqian, Su Haichao's dignity was completely trampled on, this matter was not even something he wanted to recall, so how could it be brought up by others?

Snap!

Su Hai Chao stood up, a fierce slap thrown in Su Yehan face, angry reproach: "Su Yehan, what I do, not your turn to evaluate, and what qualifications you have to sarcasm me, are you better than me? The things you used to humiliate and sneer at Su Ying Xia, you haven't done a lot, didn't you always think that you were better than Su Ying Xia and would have a better life than Su Ying Xia? Look at yourself now, what qualifications do you have to compare yourself to Su Yingxia."

Su Yehan touched her hot and painful cheeks, aggrieved to the point of tears, she couldn't find any chance to refute this statement, nowadays no one in the entire Yun City could compare to Su Yingxia, she was indeed unqualified, and with Su Yingxia's current status, Su Yehan would be of no help even if she actually married one of Yun City's giants, what kind of giants couldn't compare to the Han family ah, after all, even the Tian family was now below Han 3000.

"I can't compare to her, but it's better than you kneeling to someone." Su Yeh Han made a final struggle, but Su Hai Chao's words made her instantly speechless.

"Better than me? If kneeling can make Su Yingxia forgive you, even from back to Su's company, do you kneel?" Suhaichao said.

From back to Su's company?

This was something that Su Yeh Han would dream of, because only by returning to the Su Company could she hope to return to her old life.

If kneeling down could redeem this, she would kneel down without hesitation.

"No words? It is to kneel, then what qualifications do you have to mock me." Su Haichao coldly said.

At this time, Su Guolin came into the living room and saw the two arguing as if he hadn't seen them.

Now Su Guolin regretted so much that his liver was broken, in the past, he had rightfully treated Han 3,000 as a wimp, never thought that Han 3,000 would have today, this made Su Guolin often couldn't help but fantasize, if he had treated Han 3,000 better, would he be following Han 3,000 now?

Su Guolin was now the lowest ranking person in front of his old friends, and when those people invited him to a drinking party, Su Guolin thought of all kinds of excuses to avoid it, because every time

they got together for a drink, they would mention how powerful Han Qianqian was now, and how the Su family would definitely soar to great heights if they could get close to Han Qianqian.

Su Guolin would have wanted to, even if he was allowed to work as an odd-job man for Han Third Thousand, but unfortunately he knew he didn't have that opportunity.

"Dad, did you hear about Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet?" Su Haichao asked Su Guolin.

"This matter has caused a lot of trouble, and the invitation has even been flipped to a million dollars, do you think I can't know about it?" Su Guolin said with a sigh, just an invitation was able to be flipped to such an astonishing price, this was one of the aspects that reflected Han Qianli's power, after all, even Tianchang Sheng's birthday banquet in the past hadn't reached such an exaggerated stage.

More importantly, a million was just an admission ticket, and a gift for Han Nian, which was bound to be another even more exorbitant monetary payment, but even so, there were still many people who cut their heads to attend.

"Dad, can you think of a way, our family is so down and out right now, if we want to turn things around, we can only rely on Han Qianli." Su Haichao said, what he couldn't solve, he could only hope on Su Guoyao.

"A solution?" Su Guolin laughed to himself and said, "If we hadn't been so cruel to Han Giang and Su Yingxia in the past, we might have had some solutions, but thinking about what we had done, if you were Han Giang, would you have forgiven us?"

Su Haichao himself has done many excessive things, he knows very well, and after Su Yingxia gradually gained status in the Su family company, he even more tried every way to target Su Yingxia.

But in Su Hachao's view, these things are already in the past, after all, we are all relatives, is there a need to be calculating?

"I will." Su Haichao said shamelessly.

Su Guolin shook his head with a sneering expression on his face, these two words were ridiculous, with Su Hachao's temper, if he was the one who got the upper hand today, he would only go on to trample on Han Qianqian and Su Yingxia even more, how could he possibly forgive.

"Su Haichao, what's the use of deceiving yourself, it's not that your father doesn't want to help, it's that I really have no choice." Su Guolin said.

"Dad, how do you know the outcome if you don't go and try, do you want to be looked at as a joke by your friends for the rest of your life? I know that you're avoiding them now and don't even dare to go to a cocktail party just because you're afraid of being laughed at, but if we can get back in line with Su Yingxia and return to the Su Company, who else would dare to laugh at you?" Su Haichao said.

The words were straight from the Buddha's heart, the most unacceptable thing for Su Guolin to do nowadays was to not be able to hold his head up in front of that group of old friends, although the Su family was once only a second-rate family in Cloud City, it also had enough capital for him to flaunt himself in front of those people, but look at him now, he was nothing, and he knew that he didn't go to the drinking party, and the core topic of that group of people would definitely be him as well.

Su Guolin reluctantly shook his fist.

"Dad, Su Yingxia is your junior no matter what, if you're going to meet her, there's no way she'll avoid it." Su Hachao continued.

Su Guolin took a deep breath and said, "Fine, I'll go lean on the old man for once, even if she doesn't see me, it's not a loss."

Su Hachao was happy, but at the same time, he could only pray that Su Guolin's appearance would be useful, otherwise, he would really not be able to think of any other way.

Hillside villa, Han three thousand to Su Ying Xia mentioned what happened in front of the villa, this Su Ying Xia did not have any sympathy compassion, in her heart, Su Hai Chao and Su Yeh Han, these two people have long been without any weight, Su Ying Xia now at most treat them as all surnamed Su just, as for the relatives feelings in the slightest.

"With Su Haichao's character, I reckon he won't give up easily, after all, the only one who can save the Su Company now is you." Han Qianli said with a smile.

"What does it have to do with me, the Su Family Company will be so powerful, it's also because of you," Su Yingxia retorted.

"What's mine isn't it yours." Han Giangli laughed.

"Is it?" Su Yingxia raised her head, raised her eyebrows at Han Qianqian, and said, "What's yours is mine, but mine is still mine, is that right?"

"Of course." Han Qianqiang did not hesitate.

Shi Jing, who was on the side, sighed a long sigh and stood up from the sofa, saying, "It's time to spread dog food, so I, an old man, should hurry up and avoid it."

Chapter 689

Even though Su Yingxia was a mother, she still often had moments of shyness, especially when others mentioned her and Han Qianqian, she still acted like a budding flower.

Shi Jing's words made Su Yingxia not dare to look up, her face flushed to the roots of her ears.

Han Qianqiang couldn't help but sneak up on this scene, sitting beside Su Yingxia and leaning into her ear to whisper, "All mother, still so shy."

Su Yingxia stared fiercely at Han Qianqian and said, "Can't you be shy when you're a mother?"

"What haven't we done, what else are we shy about." Han Three Thousand said.

Su Yingxia stretched out her hand and rubbed her thumb and forefinger back and forth, seeing this action, Han Giang hurriedly put some distance between himself and Su Yingxia, this life grabbing pinch was even more frightening than when he was facing those maniacs in the heart of the earth.

"Speak nicely, how can you move your hands and feet." Han Giangli looked embarrassed.

Su Yingxia snorted coldly and said, "If you say such things again in the future, I'll never let you go."

"Fine, fine." Han Three Thousand nodded repeatedly and said, "I won't say it again, just do it okay."

"You" Su Yingxia was numb with anger, and was about to do anger when the phone rang.

Seeing the caller ID, Su Yingxia looked surprised, if it wasn't for this call, she would almost forget that she had this person on the phone.

"What's wrong?" Han Qianli couldn't help but ask curiously when she noticed Su Yingxia's slightly startled expression.

Su Yingxia didn't say anything, but instead picked up the phone and showed it to Han Qianli.

Seeing that the caller displayed the words uncle, Han Qianli smiled faintly and said, "Su Guoyao?"

Su Yingxia nodded her head.

"I told you that Su Hachao wouldn't give up easily, he must have come to Su Guoyao to plead for mercy." Han Giangli said, with his knowledge of Su Haichao, he really guessed a little right, this guy is a tending thing, now that the Su Family Company has become a top tier company and is pressuring the Cloud City business community, he will definitely try to come back to the company.

"Want to pick it up?" Su Yingxia asked.

"If you ask that, can you still not answer?" Han Qianqiang said, he knew that if Su Yingxia didn't answer, she would have hung up directly, the reason for asking, in fact, has expressed her subconscious thoughts.

Su Yingxia pressed the answer button.

Su Guoyao's voice came from the phone, "Yingxia, I heard that Nian'er is going to have a 100-day banquet, is there anything I can help with, I have many relevant friends on my side, they might be able to help."

Since Su Yingxia was on the PA, what Su Guoyao's said, Han Qianli was able to hear.

When he heard the word Nian'er, he revealed an expression of sneering disdain.

Su Guoyao had never even seen Han Nian, and he had the face to call out so affectionately.

"Uncle, Three-thousand is handling this matter, I believe he can handle this little matter." Su Yingxia said.

Now that all the large and small hotels and restaurants as well as manor houses in Cloud City and the surrounding cities had all taken the initiative to come to the door wishing to host this Hundred Days Banquet, how could it be Su Guoyao's turn to worry about it.

"Indeed, how can this little matter be difficult for Three Thousand." Su Guoyao was a little embarrassed on the other end of the phone, he had thought for a long time to come up with such an opening statement, now it seemed really idiotic, his current ability to actually want to help Han Qianqian, wasn't this a joke?

Han Qianli made a sickening face at Su Yingxia, in the past in the Su family, Su Guoyao had called him either a wimp or a loser, calling him Han Qianli was considered a time to give face, but now he was calling him so affectionately.

"Uncle, is there anything else?" Su Yingxia asked.

"Right, when is the exact date, so I can go early then and meet our princess by the way, but I haven't seen her even once." Su Guoyao said.

Han Giangli used the mouth type to Su Yingxia expressed the four words impudence, this old thing is really skinless shame, did not invite him yet, even shamelessly uninvited.

Su Yingxia looked very torn, this is her biggest flaw, unnecessarily valued relatives, but can not bear to directly leave.

Han Giangli couldn't help but roll his eyes, Su Yingxia's hesitation once again revealed her true inner thoughts, but he would respect all of Su Yingxia's decisions, and it wasn't impossible to have Su Guoyao there, let the old man see what a big scene was, let him know how much power the wimp he once despised now had in Cloud City.

"You can see for yourself." Han Giangli said to Su Yingxia, and after finishing, he walked out of the villa, ready to go to the backyard to check on Jiang Ying Ying.

Su Yingxia's hesitation from the start had doomed the outcome of this matter.

And at this time, Su Guoyao threw out another emotional cannonball and said, "Your father and I haven't seen each other for a long time, the two brothers also take this opportunity to meet, after all, he and I are brothers."

"Alright, the time is in a week, but the exact location hasn't been decided yet, I'll have Dad inform you then." Su Yingxia said.

"Okay, okay, okay." Su Guoyao on the other end of the phone was instantly excited, he hadn't thought that this would definitely work, and Su Yingxia's answer made every cell in his body excited.

"If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first, Han Nian needs to breastfeed." Su Yingxia said.

"Okay, okay, you can go ahead and get busy."

Hanging up the phone, Su Guoyao heaved out a sigh of bad luck and said to Su Hechao, "Done, the time is a week from now, she'll tell me the location again."

"It's still Dad who's awesome, it's only useful if you show up, it's good to be able to attend Han Nian's 100th banquet, it's also the first step to success." Su Haichao laughed openly, now he wouldn't have the slightest feeling of going to stammer Han Qianli to shame, as for those things he had done in the past, they had already been thrown away by Su Haichao.

Hillside villa backyard, Jiang Ying Ying now every day the most important thing is training, after skilled Yan Jun that set of systematic training, she has a very clear knowledge of how to practical their strength, although not up to the level of experts, but the general hooligans, now Jiang Ying Ying Ying fight a few is not the slightest problem.

"Brother Three Thousand." Jiang Ying Ying stopped her training and walked over to Han Qianqian after seeing him.

In Jiang Ying Ying's heart, her gratitude to Han Qianqian could no longer be described with words, not only based on the fact that Han Qianqian had helped her, but also her mother, He Ting.

Jiang Ying Ying knew how He Ting used to be made difficult in the manpower market, and how she was relieved by Han Sanqian, and eventually came to the Su family as a maid, not only did she have better treatment than outside, but Han Sanqian didn't treat He Ting as a servant at all, and even turned against Jiang Lan when she was treated unfairly by her.

These things were enough to make Jiang Ying Ying feel like she would have to spend her life repaying Han Three Thousand.

"How does it feel?" Han Giangli asked.

"It's great, I wasn't used to it at first, but now I'm able to control this power." Jiang Ying Ying said, she didn't go back to trace how this inexplicable power in her body had come about because Yan Jun had told her that she would be able to help Han 3000 a lot in the future with this change, and just knowing that was enough for Jiang Ying Ying as she wanted to repay Han 3000.

"Brother Three Thousand, thank you." Jiang Ying Ying said.

Faced with the sudden gratitude, Han 3000 was puzzled and asked, "Thank me for what, it's been so long since the last incident and you're still remembering it?"

Jiang Ying Ying shook her head and said, "It's my mother, if it wasn't for you, she wouldn't know where she'd be working now, you pay her such a high wage and still speak for her at home, it's not often that you're a boss like that."

Han Giangli smiled faintly and said, "It's all right, after all, she's never made a mistake, it was all Jiang Lan's unilateral efforts to make things difficult and target her."

"But if it were anyone else, it would be reasonable to help the pro and not the reasonable," Jiang Ying Ying said.

"If you want to thank me, train harder, make yourself more powerful, and take me to a different place later." Han Marchant said.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded her head with determination and said, "Brother 3000, don't worry, I won't let you down."

Chapter 690

At ten o'clock at night, the hillside villa was brightly lit.

Han Giangli was in the midst of endless regret.

He had been sifting through the information on those hotels and restaurants for a full two hours since the security department had submitted it to him at eight o'clock.

And it wasn't just him, everyone in the villa joined in, even He Ting who couldn't read a few big words was dragged into the fray by Han Three Thousand.

"No."

"This won't work either."

"The place is too small to hold many people."

"The environment is too chaotic, how can it be worthy of my great grandson's hundredth day banquet."

"It's too quaint, no, my granddaughter doesn't fit into such a place."

Everyone had their own different opinions, so many places were put out of consideration.

Han Qianqiang collapsed on the sofa, had I known that, this kind of work shouldn't have been for him to interfere, how nice to just leave it to Mo Yang and let him worry about it.

"I'm really asking for trouble." Han Giangli said with a bitter face.

Su Yingxia glared at him and said, "Can you call such a big thing as your daughter suffering?"

Han Qianli shrank his neck and quickly said, "I'm not done yet, isn't it, bitter with sweet."

The others were not surprised at Han Qianqian who had no position in front of Su Yingxia, and only smiled faintly at this and did not say much.

Su Guoyao was the one who sighed the most inside, with Han Three Thousand's current position, he was still able to dote on Su Yingxia so much, and it had to be said that this was Su Yingxia's greatest fortune.

Thinking back to when Han Qianqian had just joined the Su family, who could have thought that Su Yingxia would have this day, who could have thought that Han Qianqian, who was despised by everyone, would now be able to be so high up.

If not for her stubbornness, Jiang Lan wouldn't have taken this path to death, and there were endless glories and riches waiting for her.

But Su Guoyao had no mercy or sympathy for Jiang Lan, and from the moment she threw Han Nian on the balcony, Su Guoyao hated to k*ll her himself.

At the same time, in another country, Nangong Boling also left, but he didn't go directly back to China, but went to another place first.

He had to prepare a generous gift for his great-granddaughter, whom he had never met before.

The most famous piano virtuoso in the world, Burt, has just finished one of his concerts.

"I'm sorry, Bert doesn't accept any personal receptions, even if you're a noble, so please leave."
Nangong Boling appeared only after the concert was over, but was stopped by Burt's bodyguard.

"A kind word of advice, if you don't want to die, just go away, you have no right to stop me."
Nangong Boling said indifferently.

The bodyguard smiled coldly, daring to treat Burt so disrespectfully, didn't this old thing know what kind of status Burt possessed in high society, even those royal nobles had to be polite to Burt.

"I also advise"

The bodyguard hadn't even finished his sentence when he was suddenly struck in the chest, stared at with an incredulous expression, and then fell straight down.

To his death, he probably didn't know what was going on.

The other bodyguards saw the situation, as if they were enemies.

And Bert in the lounge showed a very angry attitude when he heard about it, how could someone who hadn't made an appointment in advance for a high profile artist like him be eligible to meet with him.

"Whoever it is, tell him to get lost and warn him not to offend me, or I'll give him no chance to survive here." Burt snapped.

As soon as the words were out of his mouth, the door to the lounge was kicked open, and the bodyguards, who were outside, had all fallen.

"Great artist, what a temper." Nangong Boling entered the lounge with a smiling face.

"Whoever you are, get out now, or don't blame me if you don't, do you know who I know." Bert threatened to Nangong Boling.

As the largest reclusive tycoon in the world, in Nangong Boling's eyes, these so-called artists were no different from street sellers.

"Of course I know that you have the backing of the royal family in this country, but I happen to know someone like that, and I've already informed him that I believe he's already on his way here." Nangong Boling said indifferently.

Bert laughed scornfully and only took Nangong Boling to be bragging with him.

But not long after, an old blond man appeared, causing Burt to tremble all over.

Wasn't this the royal bigwig he knew?

"Mr. Nangong." The old man walked to Nangong Boling's side and respectfully shouted.

This gesture, moreover, made Bert not believe his eyes, as the almost supreme figure of this country, he would show groveling to people!

"This piano player, he's your friend?" Nangong Boling asked indifferently, Master Gao Qin, the top big name artist, seemed to be a piano player in his eyes.

"Back to Mr. Nangong, I do have a deep friendship with him, but if he offends you, I will no longer be friends with him." The old man said.

"Not if he's offended, but I'm going to let him be my great granddaughter's teacher, what do you think." Nangong Bo Ling asked.

"With his early piano attainments, he is definitely the right choice and would be honored." The old man said and looked at Bert.

Bert hurriedly said, "Mr. Nangong, it's my honor, how could I refuse."

Nangong Boling smiled faintly, the so-called great artist was nothing more than that.

"In that case, you should cherish this honor, I heard that there is another person who paints very well, what's his name Stanford, can you contact him?" Nangong Boling asked Bert.

"He and I are old friends and I can help if Mr. Nangong wants to find him," Burt said with a nod.

"Okay, tell him to get him to China in three days, and you both go and be teachers for my great granddaughter." Nangong Boling said.

Bert was curious about a question, wanting to know how old Nangong Boling's great granddaughter was, after all, whether it was piano or painting, both of them needed talent, and if they missed the period of developing their talent, even if the two of them were masters, it would be useless.

"May I ask Mr. Nangong, how old is your great-granddaughter this year?" Bert asked.

"It's less than a hundred days," Nangong Boling said.

"No less than a hundred days!" Bert looked at Nangong Boling in dismay, what was a child who couldn't even walk learning how to draw on the piano?

Nangong Boling frowned in dissatisfaction and said, "What's the matter, what's your opinion? Although my great-granddaughter knows nothing now, is she not worthy of being your student?"

"No no no." Bert looked panicked and shook his head, saying, "Mr. Nangong, I didn't mean that, but she's just too young, I don't know what to teach her."

"If you don't know how to teach her, just play the piano for her, paint for her to watch, and pay you a penny or so." Nangong Boling said.

Burt was bitter inside, in the eyes of outsiders, he was a top figure in the industry, but now he was actually going to play the piano for a child who was less than a hundred days old, if this was known to outsiders, wouldn't his name as a great artist be laughed at, but didn't dare to refuse ah, after all, even this royal figure had to be respectful to Nangong Boling.

"Mr. Nangong, I know what to do." Bert said.

"Right, my great-granddaughter's name is Han Nian, if you announce it to the public, just say that you want to become her personal teacher, and let my great-granddaughter make a name for herself as well." Nangong Bo Ling smiled.

Faced with this unreasonable request, Bert refused inside, but the reality was that he could only agree to it.

"No problem, please don't worry Mr. Nangong, Stanford and I will announce this matter together." Burt said with a nod.

As two of the world's most famous artists, simultaneously speaking out to take Han Nian as a student, this international news took up every headline panel and even more so, caused earth-shattering movements in both fields.

The next day, the news exploded overwhelmingly throughout the world.

It was also the first time Han Nian had left his name in the world.

Huaguo, in the Su Family Company.

As a temporary director, Shen Lingyao spent almost all of her time in boredom, except for some important documents that needed her signature.

She could only brush the news and watch small videos to pass the boring office hours.

At this time, Shen Ling Yao saw a news story with the word Han Nian hanging on the title, making her unable to resist clicking in.