

His True Colors Chapter 691-700

Chapter 691

"I didn't expect there to be someone with the same name as Nian Er." After clicking on the news, Shen Lingyao said to herself.

But when browsing to the text, Shen Ling Yao began to be shocked.

Although she didn't know much about pianos and painting, she had heard of Burt and Stanford, two world-famous figures who stood at the top of the pyramid in these two industries, and with the very advanced information available on the internet nowadays, it would be hard not to know even if you wanted to.

Tickets for Bert's concert were hard to come by, and were once flipped to over a million dollars a ticket, causing a huge stir inside and outside the industry.

And a painting by Stanford was even auctioned for a staggering price of over a hundred million dollars.

These two, who were actually taking the same person as a student, Shen Lingyao couldn't imagine what kind of identity this Han Nian possessed.

"Having the same name and surname, it's really enviable, but our Nian Er isn't bad, she also has a powerful father." Shen Lingyao inwardly felt a bit of injustice for Han Nian and even subconsciously climbed the comparison.

But no matter how much they compared, no matter how powerful Han Qianqian was, it seemed that she couldn't compare to Bert and Stanford, two powerful people.

Shen Lingyao couldn't help but sigh, "How can there be such a big difference between people with the same names?"

It wasn't that Shen Ling Yao was looking down on Han Marchant here, but in terms of popularity, Han Marchant really couldn't be compared to these two.

Turning off the news, Shen Ling Yao dialed Su Yingxia's number.

"What kind of trouble did you run into again?" Su Yingxia said after picking up the phone, because Shen Lingyao usually called her only when she was in trouble.

"Yingxia, have you seen the news?" Shen Lingyao asked.

"What news?" Su Yingxia was puzzled, although this news had already spread very much internationally, Su Yingxia was so focused on taking care of Han Nian'er that she didn't have the time to play with her phone, and even if she received a news push, she didn't have the heart to read it.

"A person with the same name as our Nian'er has been accepted as a student by both Bert and Stanford at the same time, this matter is already international news, and you haven't even seen it yet?" Shen Lingyao said with a roll of her eyes, the news had appeared for a short time, but it was currently at the top of Weibo's hot search list.

"Bert and Stanford!" Su Yingxia said in astonishment, she was familiar with these two and had even compared Han Marchant's video to Bert, but of course, in Su Yingxia's mind, Han Marchant was naturally more powerful than Bert.

"Redneck, you should check the news." After saying that, Shen Lingyao directly hung up the phone.

Su Yingxia couldn't help but open the news software, and sure enough, the headline that came into view was about Burt and Stanford taking in students, after all, these two people were too high in this

area, and the fact that they took in the same person as a student at the same time was like a boulder hitting the surface of a calm lake, instantly capable of causing shockwaves.

"I didn't expect there to be someone with the same name as Nian'er, but she's treated too well to be accepted as a student by them." When Su Yingxia said this, her look was filled with envy, she didn't have the slightest thought that the Han Nian, the one in the news, was the one in her arms, after all, her baby daughter was still less than daylight, how could she become a student of Bert and Stanford.

"What's wrong?" Han Giangli saw Su Yingxia looking at her phone with a dazed face and couldn't help but curiously walk up to her and ask.

Su Yingxia raised her head and said, "In this world, there's a person with the same name as our daughter."

Han Qianli didn't think there was anything strange about it, billions of people, there was more than one person with the same name, and if you really wanted to find out all the people named Han Nian, there would be quite a few, I guess.

"There's nothing strange about it," Han 3,000 said.

"But this Han Nen is really amazing, she was able to be accepted as a student by both Bert and Stanford, and now that this matter has taken over the cover of every major news story, I guess the whole world is discussing this matter." Su Yingxia said with a sigh.

Han Giangan was not familiar with Stanford, but he did know a little bit about him, and knew that he was a very famous painter, and all the masterpieces from his hands had amazing transaction prices.

And Burt was even more needless to say, Han 3,000 had even studied his score, and compared to Stanford, he knew more about Burt.

But when he heard about this matter, Han Marchian felt something strange.

To be able to be accepted as a student by these two at the same time, I'm afraid this was not something that an ordinary person could do.

The first thing Han Marchian thought of was Nangong Boling, and I'm afraid that only this old man was capable of such a feat.

"Let me see."

Su Yingxia handed the phone to Han Three Thousand, the content of the news was very simple, but it was able to cause countless people to discuss Han Nian's identity.

At this time, Su Yingxia said to Han Three Thousand, "This Han Nian is really powerful, he can definitely become a big shot in the future."

Han Qianli smiled, although he wasn't sure what he thought yet, it was eighty-nine percent, after all, to be able to alarm Burt and Stanford, he couldn't think of anyone other than Nangong Boling who possessed such great power.

Perhaps this was the hundredth day banquet gift he had brought to Han Nian.

"Our Nian'er will definitely be more successful in the future." Han Giangli smiled as he didn't tell Su Yingxia his guess, one because he wasn't sure, and two because he could give Su Yingxia as a surprise.

"En." Su Yingxia nodded her head heavily and said, "That's for sure, she has a better father after all."

Han Giangli couldn't help but squeal with amusement and asked, "In your mind, am I even better than Bert and Stanford?"

"That's for sure." Su Yingxia didn't even hesitate for a second and said directly.

Han Qianli couldn't laugh or cry, it was just fine to say this behind closed doors at home, but if it got out, he'd have to be scolded to death.

Burt and Stanford, two of the world's fans, one spittle can drown Han Three thousand.

Shen Lingyao came to the hillside villa after work and got together with Su Yingxia to discuss the Han Nian in the news.

"I don't know who this Han Nian is, it had to be called that, isn't this a competition with our Nian'er?" Shen Lingyao said with a disdainful face.

Su Yingxia didn't have her feelings in this regard, after all, what name to call it, that was someone's free right, how was she qualified to interfere? And from Su Yingxia's point of view, it wasn't really a comparison, maybe someone else really had talent in piano and painting, that's why they were favored by these two masters.

"You, do you want to compare this as well?" Su Yingxia was helpless.

"Of course." Shen Lingyao wrinkled her nose in dissatisfaction and said, "My goddaughter's name, is it something that someone by the side can pick up casually, and with the people's hearts right now, someone might have already started comparing them."

There was no problem with Shen Ling Yao's words, the people in Cloud City who knew about Han Nian used the two as a comparison after the news came out, and there were even people who secretly showed disdain, the same name but different treatment.

Han Qianqian was powerful in Yun Cheng, but what influence could he have in the international arena, how could he compare to these two masters?

This made Su Yingxia a little worried, after all, Han 3000 still had a strong influence in Cloud City, and many people knew Han Nian's name, it was an absolutely unavoidable situation for them to compare the two.

Although Han Nian was still young and wouldn't be affected by this, but when she grew up, there would be another name in the world with the same name as her, and it was very likely that she would be made fun of by her classmates, after all, Su Yingxia had also experienced her youth, and in that period, any one thing could be treated as a joke.

"What else can we do, we can't change Nian Er's name." Su Yingxia said with a sigh.

"Of course not, it's almost as bad as having the other party change their name." Shen Lingyao said.

Su Yingxia shook her head, let the other party change their name, how could they have such qualifications ah, and the other party Han Nian's family background, not necessarily weaker than theirs, after all, ordinary families were not able to let Bert and Stanford, these two people, take them as students.

"Forget it, don't want to think about this matter, by the way, are there any vacancies in the company recently?" Su Yingxia asked to Shen Ling Yao, who remembered that Han Giang wished to have Jiang Ying Ying work at the company.

"Are you going to arrange for someone to join the company? What does this little thing matter, even if there are no vacancies I can still find vacancies." Shen Lingyao smiled.

"En, Han Giang wants Kang Ying Ying to work in the company." Su Yingxia said.

"No problem, just don't worry about wrapping it up on me." Shen Lingyao patted her chest and assured.

At this time, Su Yingxia called Han 3000 over to him and told him about the things that could get Jiang Ying Ying to join the company, and Han 3000 went to the kitchen.

Watching Jiang Ying Ying and He Ting working on dinner together, Han Three Thousand said, "Ying Ying, I'm going to let you work at Su's company, what do you think?"

Kang Ying Ying looked at Han Qian Li with puzzlement, and the first thought that came to her mind was, was it because she wasn't doing well enough at home that Han Qian Li let her go to the office?

"Brother 3000, is there something I'm doing wrong?" Jiang Ying Ying asked.

He Ting was also worried, could it be that Jiang Yingying had made some mistake that caused Han Qiannian to be dissatisfied?

"How could you have done anything wrong, I have to thank you for taking care of Ying Xia while Auntie He was away, but I just think you're still young and shouldn't be trapped here, you should see more of the outside world when you have the chance." Han 3,000 said, he couldn't predict what exactly he would face in the future and what would happen to Jiang Ying Ying with him, so Han 3,000 hoped that when he had the chance, he would let Jiang Ying Ying enjoy the life that young people should have, instead of being stuck in a hillside villa every day, where all he had to do was train and do housework, it was too unfair to Jiang Ying Ying.

"Brother 3000, I don't need to see the outside world, I'll stay here." Jiang Ying Ying said.

About the apocalypse, Han Sanchi couldn't reveal it to Jiang Ying Ying at this stage, and whether or not he would take Jiang Ying Ying away or not was also unknown to the current Han Sanchi, but if he didn't tell her these things, Jiang Ying Ying wouldn't know that her current freedom was actually a luxury.

"You come with me." Han Three Thousand said.

Jiang Yingying followed behind Han Qianli and walked out of the villa.

At dusk, the windblade on the mountainside cut at her face already felt raw and painful.

"In the future, I may face a completely different world, and if you follow me, you will most likely lose your freedom, which is why I've arranged for you to work for the Su Company, so that you can go and enjoy the life you deserve during this time, this is definitely not a punishment for you, nor is it because there's anything you've done wrong," Han 3,000 said.

"Brother Three Thousand, this is my chance to repay my kindness, even if I don't have the freedom, I'm willing to do so." Jiang Ying Ying said.

"Going to work at Su's company won't delay you from repaying your kindness ah." Han Giangli smiled.

"But I still have to train, so if I go to work at the company, won't it delay my training?" Ying Ying Jiang retorted.

"Don't worry, working in your own company, are you still afraid of being late and leaving early? I'm just asking you to experience life, it's not like I'm making money to support my family." Han 3,000 said.

"But I'm here, just as able to experience life." Jiang Ying Ying said stubbornly.

"Do you even listen to me anymore?" Han Giangli's expression became extremely serious, with a touch of anger as well.

Jiang Ying Ying lowered her head and didn't dare to speak.

"I'm just doing this because I don't want to owe you too much, because there are too many unknown things in the future, and if I don't do this, my conscience will be overwhelmed, so can't you make my conscience feel better?" Han 3,000 said.

"Brother Three Thousand, I actually can't choose at all, can I?" Gingerly, Ying Ying asked weakly.

"Smart." Han Qianli smiled, although it seemed like he was forcing Jiang Ying Ying to do this, he believed that the life that Jiang Ying Ying could experience at the company, the mountainside villa was absolutely incomparable, and maybe she would quickly fall in love with the workplace environment as well.

Of course, if after trying it out, Kang Ying Ying was senseless and wanted to return to the mountainside villa, then Han Marchan would respect Kang Ying Ying's choice.

"Then I'll have to go." Jiang Yingying was helpless.

During the evening meal, Shen Ling Yao brought up the news again, which Shi Jing already knew about through the mobile phone news, but Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun, the two old antiques who didn't play with mobile phones, didn't know about it.

Hearing this news, Han Tian Yang couldn't help but ask, "Is this Burt Stanford guy very powerful?"

"Grandpa, Bert and Stanford are but two different people." Shen Lingyao explained with a smile, "And they're both absolute greats in the field of piano club painting, people who belong to the top of the pyramid and still have bricks on their pads."

Hearing this explanation, Han Tian Yang probably knew the status of these two and couldn't help but take a look at Han 3000.

It wasn't strange to have the same name and surname, but it was a bit odd that this Han Nian could be so powerful.

Han Qianli smiled without saying anything, he naturally wouldn't say anything at the dinner table without knowing for sure, but Han Tian Yang saw this expression on his face and knew what he was doing.

After dinner, Han Tian Yang called Han 3000 to his room.

"The Han Nian on the news is Nian'er, right?" Han Tianyang asked.

Faced with Han Tian Yang who knew about Nangong Bo Ling, Han 3000 didn't hide anything and said, "It's possible, perhaps this is a great gift that Nangong Bo Ling has brought to Nian Er."

Han Tianyang couldn't laugh or cry and said, "This great gift is really big enough to directly alarm the world ah."

Han Giangli nodded his head, the energy of Nangong Boling's move was indeed astonishing, but with the Nangong family's status, it was probably just a small thing in Nangong Boling's eyes.

"But it's not certain, after all, I don't know exactly what Nangong Boling did, perhaps, it is indeed just someone with the same name," Han Giangli said.

"Eighty-nine things, do you still have any doubts, besides him, who else could do such a thing, Nangong Boling is really doing everything to please you." Han Tian Yang exclaimed, once upon a time, he was just a pawn of the Nangong family, and even the Nangong family didn't take him seriously at all.

But now, Han Qianliang had righted the name of the Han Clan, and even a big man like Nangong Boling had to please him.

"The weight of the apocalypse in his heart is unimaginable to us, and I feel as if he has other agendas." Han Qianliang frowned and said, Nangong Boling's obsession to bring the Nangong family into the apocalypse was too strong, making Han Qianliang suspect that he wanted to do more than just raise the Nangong family's status, but what he really wanted, Han Qianliang couldn't even see the slightest hint of it.

Han Tian Yang nodded his head, acknowledging Han 3000's statement, after all, people were selfish, Nangong Boling was only thinking about the Nangong family, it wasn't worth giving so much, after all, he could still make the entire Nangong family change their surname, this price was a little too high.

"That's why you have to be careful, dealing with such a calculating person, you'll fall into the abyss if you're not careful." Han Tian Yang warned.

Han Qianli nodded and said, "Don't worry grandpa, I'm not an ant to be toyed with by him."

"It's truly a blessing for the Han family to have such a brilliant grandson as you." Han Tian Yang exclaimed, if it wasn't for Han 3000, the Han family would be nothing more than a Yanjing family at best now, and might have been trampled to extinction by Han Tiansheng long ago.

"Grandpa, this is what I should have done, and as a member of the Han family I am duty-bound." Han Qianli said.

"Alright, you should go rest quickly, I won't disturb your spring night moment with Ying Xia." Han Tian Yang smiled.

Han 3000 was not Su Yingxia, he didn't show any shyness or embarrassment in the face of this topic, after all, they were all adults, and we all knew what would happen in the futon of the two couples.

"Grandpa, you also get some rest early, you still have to visit those places in the morning, it will definitely be another day of running around." Han Giangli said.

Regarding the venue for the Hundred Days Banquet, after screening, there were already several places, but you can't experience the real situation just on pictures, so Han Third Thousand still planned to go on a field trip.

Shen Lingyao had already left, and probably understood that the two who had been separated for a long time were not to be disturbed.

When Han 3000 and Su Yingxia returned to the room, he found that Su Yingxia looked like she was worried about something.

"What's wrong?" Han Qianli asked.

"Do you think Nian'er will be affected in the future." Su Yingxia asked worriedly.

"What influence?" Han Giangli asked, puzzled.

Su Yingxia's concern was the situation that Shen Lingyao had mentioned before, after all, it was normal for people with the same name to be compared, and with the other party being so excellent, it was inevitable that they would form an invisible pressure on Han Nian.

Su Yingxia didn't want Han Nian to live an unhappy life, and even more so, didn't want her to live under this kind of inexplicable pressure.

"It's that Han Nian ah on the news, with the same name and surname as our Nian'er, she'll definitely be compared in the future." Su Yingxia said with a sigh.

Han Qianli couldn't laugh or cry, I didn't expect Su Yingxia to worry about this, but this was completely unnecessary ah, because ninety percent of the time, Han Nian is the one on the news.

But this was a surprise for Su Yingxia, and Han Qianli wasn't going to tell her.

"Is that how you look down on Nian'er, Nian'er might be even better than her when she grows up," Han Three Thousand said.

This statement made Su Yingxia bring up an unyielding temper, nodding her head and saying, "Yes, our Nian'er might be even better, and the limelight might even overshadow her."

Han Qianqian sat on the edge of the bed, pulled Su Yingxia's hand and said, "These are all things for later, it's useless to think about it now, so let's do something serious instead."

Su Yingxia stared at Han Qianqian, her cheeks visibly reddened, and said, "What business, have you ever done any business?"

A hungry tiger pounced on Han Giangli, pounced Su Yingxia directly on the bed, and said, "Looks like you didn't beg for forgiveness enough last night."

The next morning.

After the family had breakfast, they drove towards the first field trip site they had chosen.

Bi Feng Manor.

In less than eight o'clock time, all the staff members had already assembled at the entrance of the manor, no matter the position, none were absent, even the boss stood shivering in the cold wind, not daring to be the slightest bit slow.

"What kind of guest is so powerful that even the boss has to personally come out to greet them."

"And it's too early to be at work, it's not even work time yet."

"You guys can't be unheard of, right, Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet is likely to be held at our manor, and the Han family will be coming for a field trip soon, otherwise, how could the boss show up in person?"

Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, this was a small matter, but after several days of fermentation, it had become a matter that everyone knew about, and could be considered the top event in Cloud City.

That's why when those uninformed staff members heard that Han Qianli was coming, they all had a shocked expression on their faces.

"No wonder even the boss had to wait here, so it's Han Qianli who's coming."

"I didn't expect that the wimp who was previously spurned by everyone would now be the most powerful person in our entire Cloud City, I really don't know what those people who were cursing Han Qianli behind his back are thinking right now."

"What else could they be thinking, hurry up and hide, otherwise, who can withstand Han 3000's revenge."

Before they thought that the boss coming out was an unthinkable thing, but when they learned that it was Han Three Thousand's reason, they suddenly felt reasonable, this was Han Three Thousand's current position in Cloud City, even just ordinary people knew that he was very powerful.

The owner was an obese middle-aged man, like a lookout stone, eyeing the asphalt road outside the manor.

Finally, two Audis appeared within his field of vision, and the boss was suddenly excited.

Before the car was even parked, the boss had already welcomed it.

"Mr. Han, it's a real inconvenience for you to have to make the trip yourselves in the middle of winter." The boss said with a quiet smile.

"I'm sorry to make you wait so early in the winter," Han Marchan said.

The boss even waved his hand, it was an honor to meet Han Qianli, even if it was worth it to have him stand in the cold all night.

"It's a small matter, Mr. Han is sure, my place is so humble, what's the point of waiting." The boss said.

"Let's go, go check out the environment." Han Marchant said.

The boss nodded and personally led Han Marchant to inspect the place, explaining the general conditions of the manor to Han Marchant along the way.

The environment here was still nice and could accommodate a good number of guests, and the manor also had an artificial lake with many wild white cranes on an artificial island in the center of the lake.

"Three thousand, this place is really nice, although it doesn't have the luxurious feeling of a hotel, but the environment is pleasant and makes you feel that the air is much better." Su Yingxia nodded appreciatively, expressing great satisfaction to herself.

As soon as the boss heard this, he was so happy, being able to get Su Yingxia's approval, this was his future bragging capital.

Han Qianli nodded his head and said, "Not bad indeed, this kind of environment is hard to see in Cloud City."

"Mr. Han, if you feel that there are any shortcomings, I can immediately improve it, I will make sure that you are 100% satisfied." The boss saw a stitch in time and quickly said, since Han Qianli was satisfied with the environment here, he naturally had to find a way for Han Qianli to hold the Hundred Day Banquet for Han Nian here.

Why did so many people want to compete for this qualification, wasn't it just to be able to get closer to Han Three Thousand?

With Han 3,000's current status in Cloud City, as long as he could get on the line, there was no need to worry about soaring to the top.

"Grandpa, Mom, what do you guys think?" Han Qianqiang asked to Shi Jing and Han Tian Yang.

Shi Jing shook her head, as she felt that something as important as the Hundred Days Banquet should be held in a magnificent hotel, and only then could the importance of this matter be reflected.

But Han Tian Yang was of the opposite opinion, in his opinion, those superficial magnificence had no meaning, instead it was this kind of quiet and elegant environment that would make him fall in love with it more.

Seeing the difference in opinions between the two, Han Qianli smiled bitterly.

"We're just supporting opinions, and it's ultimately up to you to decide." In order to avoid Han Three Thousand's uncertainty about what to choose, Shi Jing said this to relieve Han Three Thousand's psychological pressure.

"Let's go to other places and look at a few selected locations again, and then we'll make a final decision." Han Three Thousand said.

Su Yingxia nodded, after all, this manor was only the first one we looked at today, there was no need to make a decision so quickly, maybe the good places were still behind.

After staying at the manor for less than half an hour, Han Three Thousand's group left.

The boss witnessed the two Audis until they were gone, and only then did he let out a heavy sigh of relief and relaxed his mind.

"It's so psychologically stressful to spend time with such big names." The boss exclaimed.

In addition to the manor, there was also the hotel and the restaurant, the three were places with completely different styles, and throughout the day, Han Giang walked through all of the previously selected locations, and each of these places had their own merits, which for a time caused Han Giang to enter the realm of difficulty in choosing.

Only at seven o'clock in the evening did Han Three Thousand wait to return to the hillside villa, and after a day of running around, Han Three Thousand still hadn't made up his mind.

"Why don't you decide on it?" Han Giangli said to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia was also very torn because there was something about all these places that she liked, and it was too hard for her to make trade-offs.

"I don't know how to choose either, it's better for you to make up your own mind," Su Yingxia said.

Seeing the two of them struggling with a sad face, Han Tian Yang spoke up, "How about this, draw lots, write these places on a ball of paper, catch them with your eyes closed, and you won't have to struggle with where you catch them."

"That's a good idea." Han Giangli thought it was feasible and immediately brought a pen and paper.

After the paper rolls were messed up on the coffee table, Han Three Thousand said to Jiang Ying Ying, "Ying Ying, you come."

"Ah!" Jiang Yingying looked at Han Sangsan with a startled face, she never would have thought that Han Sangsan would entrust her with such an important matter.

Han 3000 did this to actually take care of Jiang Yingying's psychological problems, after all, she had thought that Han 3000 was trying to drive her away from the mountainside villa by letting her go to

work at the Su Company, and having her do this also reflected her position in the family and was able to prevent her from going to the hillside villa.

It had to be said that Han Marchan was very good at this aspect of taking care of people's psychological emotions, and didn't show the slightest bit of intentionality, everything seemed to be left untouched.

"Come on, you're also part of this family, you have to help." Han Giangli smiled.

He Ting, who heard this, silently turned her head and wiped away a tear.

Part of the family, these five words had a great impact on He Ting, making her feel the warmth of her family since her husband's death.

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Jiang Ying Ying was also very touched inside, she hadn't felt the warmth of a family for a long time since she was a child with He Ting, and at this moment, she knew what it was like to have a family.

When she saw Su Yingxia nodding her head in approval, saw Shi Jing smiling, and saw Han Tian Yang instructing her to draw lots, she couldn't help but wet her eyes as well.

"Good." Jiang Ying Ying said and stretched out her hand nervously, although it wasn't a big deal, but it decided where Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet would be held, but more importantly, such a big deal was going to come out in her hands.

"Don't be afraid, these places aren't bad anyway, you're just helping me with my tangles." Seeing Jiang Ying Ying's slightly trembling hands, Han Qianli comforted her.

Jiang Ying Ying nodded, picked up a paper ball and handed it to Han 3000.

"Brother Three Thousand, don't blame me if it's bad," Jiang Ying Ying said.

"How could it be bad, these places are fine." Han Three Thousand opened the paper ball and the place chosen was the manor that he had visited earlier today.

Han Three Thousand and Su Yingxia, and even Han Tian Yang were very satisfied with the place, the secluded and elegant environment was not to the point of being a paradise, but compared to the hustle and bustle of the city, a tranquility there was still very appealing.

"Mom, this is the result of the lottery." Han Giang said to Shi Jing, who was definitely not too happy with this place since she preferred the magnificent hotels.

"I'm fine with it."

After the location was finalized, Han Three Thousand was ready to call the owner of the manor and inform him to prepare.

The owner of the Bi Feng Manor was named Zhang Bi Feng, and ever since Han Qianli and the others left the manor, Zhang Bi Feng had been in a state of anxiety as he didn't know if Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet would end up being held at the Bi Feng Manor, which made him restrain his nervousness.

"One day of nerves, it's just a Hundred Days Banquet, you're such a big boss, do you need to be nervous about this?" Zhang Bi Feng's wife said helplessly as she couldn't bear to watch this whole day, Zhang Bi Feng sat in the living room in a state of soulfulness, looking at his phone almost every other minute of the day.

"What do you know about a woman with long hair and short insight, do you know what this Hundred Days Banquet means to the Zhang family." Zhang Bi Feng's eyes glared fiercely at his wife, could this be a small thing? The current Han 3000 was in a high position in Cloud City, whoever was able

to undertake this matter would be able to raise their status in Cloud City, and Zhang Bi Feng didn't want to miss out on such a good opportunity himself.

"What does it mean, do you still lack money right now, do you want to die if you earn less?" Zhang Bifeng's wife returned the glare.

Zhang Bi Feng wasn't a man who was afraid of his wife, but more often than not, he wouldn't even bother with her, and verbal fights were even rarer.

But in this matter, Zhang Bi Feng wouldn't spoil this woman, he had to let his wife know how powerful Han 3000 was and how important this matter was to the Zhang family, and he also had to remind this woman that she should never provoke anyone who was related to Han 3000, or else the Zhang family wouldn't even know how to die.

"Saying you're short-sighted, I really haven't wronged you, can this be a matter of money? Do you think that I'm hosting this Hundred Days Banquet to collect money, Han Third Thousand's current status, as long as I can get in touch with him, the benefits that can be brought to the Zhang family are never just money."

"Isn't this Han Three Thousand Years, just the former Su Family's wasteful son-in-law, no matter how powerful he is, how much more powerful can he be?" Zhang Bi Feng's wife said disdainfully.

She was a woman who seldom asked about matters of the rivers and lakes, and although Han Qian had a few incidents that had stirred up Cloud City, the impression of Han Qian's wasteful son-in-law was too deep in her eyes, so it was hard for her to change her mind about Han Qian.

Zhang Bi Feng who heard this instantly turned pale, even if this was his own home, even if these words said behind closed doors wouldn't be heard by others, he would still feel scared.

"These words of yours will be swallowed back into your stomach honestly in the future, do you know that this kind of words can make my Zhang family fall apart, is the current Han 3000, is it something you are qualified to evaluate? The Su family's wasteful son-in-law, that was last century, but he's the youngest young master of the Yanjing Han family." Zhang Bi Feng angrily scolded.

"You're fierce at me?" Zhang Bi Feng's wife looked at him with a startled look, looking like she was choking with tears.

This time, Zhang Bi Feng didn't dare to be the slightest bit soft because he was worried that this woman was so arrogant that she didn't take Han 3000 seriously and something big would definitely happen in the future.

"I'm warning you, outside, you are not allowed to mention the words Han Qianqian, let alone judge him freely, otherwise, I'll have you get out of the Zhang family." Zhang Bi Feng said coldly.

The woman was completely dumbfounded, she had never seen Zhang Bi Feng so serious, and even the crying trick didn't seem to work anymore.

It was only then that she knew how high Han Qianli was in Zhang Bi Feng's heart.

This Su family's wasteful son-in-law had really become very powerful now?

At this moment, Zhang Bi Feng's phone suddenly rang.

He had been waiting for an incoming call for a whole day, and the excitement at this time simply could not be described with words.

Shivering, he took a few deep breaths before Zhang Bi Feng picked up the phone, looking as if he was cautious about the matter, almost as if he was treating it with the devotion of a shower and a change of clothes.

"Han Han, hello." Zhang Bifeng stammered.

"Mr. Zhang, our location has been chosen, it's at the Bifeng Manor, so please take care of the Hundred Days Banquet." Han Marchant said.

"Yes, yes, don't worry Mr. Han, I will personally guard every aspect and will never let you down." Zhang Bifeng said excitedly.

After hanging up the phone, Zhang Bifeng's face flushed red, it was all given to excitement out, although he had great illusions about it, but when this thing really fell on his head, the mood was completely different.

This was not a simple Hundred Days Banquet, for Zhang Bi Feng, this was a step up in status, after the Hundred Days Banquet, Bi Feng Manor's status in the catering industry would definitely become a leader, and his status in the business world would rise as well.

"From today onwards, I will live in Bi Feng Manor, don't disturb me if there's nothing, and don't allow anything, I will supervise the entire Hundred Days Banquet." Zhang Bifeng said to his wife.

This kind of thing, one family was happy and several families were sad, except for Zhang Bifeng, the other bosses lived in an endless sigh of relief.

However, from the next day onwards, Zhang Bi Feng received many calls from some of the group bosses who previously did not take him seriously, wanting to help with the Hundred Days Banquet and allowing Zhang Bi Feng to make any requests he had, as long as he could get them involved.

If it had been before, such a large group owner would have definitely made him feel flattered, but now Zhang Bi Feng felt that he was taking it for granted.

No matter how big the group was, could it still be bigger than Han Qianqian?

And now that Zhang Bi Feng didn't need to put these people in his eyes at all, it was even less likely that he would give these people the chance to dabble, and the calls that came in were invariably rejected by him.

This made a lot of people regret that they had the chance to pull together with Zhang Bi Feng and missed the opportunity, and now it was too late to mend their ways.

This was how things were unpredictable, and no one could predict what would happen tomorrow.

A small manor owner who became a big celebrity in Cloud City overnight, who could have imagined?

When the countdown to Han Nian's Hundredth Day Banquet entered the three day countdown, a disliked figure appeared at the Cloud City bus station, dressed in tattered clothes, and people passing by would show a disdainful expression when they saw him, but he didn't care about those strange looks in the crowd, instead he looked quite impressed.

To Fang Zhan, the hustle and bustle of city life seemed very strange, he had long since gotten used to living alone in the deep forest, and was used to having only snakes and insects and rats and ants around him.

However, for someone like him, it wasn't difficult to adapt to the new environment, and in the past, he was a man of very high status, and he wouldn't have cared about those people's disdain for him.

To exaggerate a bit, these people were just a bunch of ants in Fang Zhan's eyes.

"Three days later, Han Three Thousand Years is going to hold a Hundred Days Banquet for his daughter, it's the perfect time for you to make your move, I don't just want him dead, I want everyone to know how useless he is." Lintong walked to Fang Zhan's side and said.

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Fang Zhan nodded slightly, to him, it didn't make any difference when or where Han Qianxiang died, all he wanted was to know where his daughter was.

By satisfying Lin Tong's request, he would be able to find his daughter, and for that Fang Zhan could do anything.

But he still couldn't help but say, "Make him a waste, will that raise your status in the apocalypse?"

"Hmph." Lintong snorted coldly and said, "With my current position, do I still need to use this kind of trash as a stepping stone?"

"You're afraid that your position will be affected by him, even if you don't admit that this is true, and such a mindset will doom you to not become a truly strong person." Fang Zhan said indifferently.

Lintong gritted his teeth, could he become a truly strong person or not, was this something Fang Zhan could decide?

He had established himself in the apocalypse as the son of heaven's pride, and if even he couldn't become strong, who else could?

"Fang Zhan, isn't it a joke that your few words can conclude that I can't become strong?" Lintong said with dissatisfaction.

Fang Zhan shook his head and said, "I'm not joking, because a truly strong person should be able to see everything, and you're afraid because of someone who hasn't joined the Apocalypse yet, such a mentality would never appear in a strong person."

"I said, I'm not afraid!" Lin Tong looked at Fang Zhan with resentment, he didn't think he was afraid of Han Qianyang, he just didn't want to be unnecessarily affected because of Han Qianyang, this was just stifling the threat in its cradle, how could it be fear?

Fang Zhan smiled faintly and said, "I've also said that it's true even if you don't admit it."

"Hehe." Lintong smiled coldly and said, "Think what you like, the day I rule the apocalypse, I will definitely find you and show you how powerful I am, even if you turn into ashes, I will dig you out from the grave."

Fang Zhan slightly shook his head, no longer engaging in unnecessary verbal sparring with Lin Tong, his definition of Lin Tong was by no means just words, but the result of his many years of experience.

Tianqi wasn't the only proud son of heaven, there had been many powerful young people who had appeared, and those people had become strong later on because they had a heart that wasn't afraid of anything, but this was not something that Lin Tong possessed.

How could a fearful heart turn into a strong one.

And from start to finish, Fang Zhan could feel that Lin Tong didn't dare to face this matter on his own, he did so out of fear of the next oldest, out of fear of the effect on his reputation.

Perhaps, if he dared to directly kill Han Qianqian, he would still have a chance to impress the next oldest, but this situation was absolutely impossible.

Seeing Fang Zhan walking away, Lin Tong's back groove teeth were almost about to clench.

"Dead thing, how dare you judge me, I'll definitely make you look good when I have the chance."
Lintong said with murderous intent.

Hillside Villa.

Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet was approaching, but the family appeared to be doing nothing as everything was left to the people under their hands, and all they needed to do was hear Mo Yang's report every day.

Han 3000 cherished the time he spent in Cloud City, barely going out and staying by Su Yingxia and Han Nian's side because he didn't know when his next departure would be, and it was even more of an unknowable unknown when he would return after he left.

There were even times when Han Giang didn't want to face the apocalypse, but he knew very well that, as things stood, the greatest choice might have long since been out of his hands.

On the same morning, Han 3,000 went for a morning run along the mountain road, and today Su Yingxia deliberately followed him, as if time had returned to the past.

At that time, Han three thousand just bought the hillside villa, Su Yingxia will run together every day.

The first time she stood on the top of the mountain, Han Qianli gave her the words, now Su Yingxia is no longer looking forward to the prosperous city in the north, she is more willing to stay in this small cloud city, as long as Han Qianli is with her.

However, Su Yingxia knew that happy times were bound to be short-lived, and Han 3,000 wouldn't stay by her side forever.

She had a sneaking feeling in her heart that Han 3000 was going to have something big to do in the future, and would definitely have to leave Cloud City, but this topic, Su Yingxia didn't take the initiative to provoke, and she didn't want to live in the torment of the countdown.

"This old guy, why did he come back in!" Arriving at the top of the mountain, Han Giangli spotted a familiar figure, the old man with the white beard, who had been kicked out of his house a few days ago, actually appeared again today.

"Do you know him?" Su Yingxia asked in puzzlement.

"This divine old thing doesn't know where he came from, I saw him here last time too." Han Giangli explained.

Su Yingxia sneaked a glance at the old man, who looked like an immortal, just like an old immortal in a TV series, he didn't look like an ordinary person at a glance.

"Old man, why did you come back in here? If those security guards find out, you're going to get your legs broken." Han Qianli walked up to the next old man and said.

Old God Next stroked his beard and said with a smile, "How could they beat me."

"With an old bone like yours, you're just bragging." Han Qianli faintly said.

The next old man couldn't laugh or cry, this old bone of his in the apocalypse, that anyone would have to bow respectfully at the sight of it, but he didn't expect to be so bad in front of his future disciple?

"The air here is pretty good, the entire Cloud City, this is the only place that can attract me, you kid has good eyes." The next old man said with a smile.

"This is a multi-million dollar mansion, the environment is naturally the best in the entire Cloud City, if you want to live here, I'll send you a villa, just don't bother me." Han Qianli said, tens of millions of dollars of villa said to give it away, and didn't even blink an eye, such a generous amount of money, it was estimated that only Han Qianli could do it.

In the past, Han Three thousand never put extra belongings in his eyes, isn't money just made of paper? And now, Han Qianqiang didn't put money in his eyes even more, the Nangong family's amazing assets couldn't be spent even in ten lifetimes ah.

"You're quite magnanimous, but I'm not interested in these mundane things." The next oldest said.

"Then what are you interested in?" Han 3000 asked casually.

"You." The next oldest turned his head and looked at Han Three Thousand with a smiling face.

Han Qianqian had a vicious chill, and even Su Yingxia couldn't help but cringe.

This old thing, could there be some special fetish!

"Old man, what kind of person do you take me for, but I have a serious sexual orientation," Han Qianqian said.

The next old man was stunned, ruined by Han Marchant's triple-view of his thoughts, this guy, does he think he's old enough to still like men!

"How could your mind be so unclean, you fool." Yi Lao said.

Han Qianqiang hadn't gotten angry yet, but Su Yingxia on the side couldn't bear it, how could her husband be called a fool.

"Old man, I respect you because you're a year old, but how can you casually curse people." Su Yingxia said to the next old man with slight anger.

The next old man sighed a long sigh, not only was his future apprentice not easy to deal with, this apprentice's daughter-in-law didn't seem to be a good person either, I really don't know what will happen if I bring these two to the apocalypse in the future.

"I will soon become your benefactor, aren't you afraid of being condemned by the heavens for treating me like this?" The next oldest said.

"A benefactor?" Han Giangli frowned, where did that come from, he had never met and had no grudges against this old man, why should he be his benefactor.

"At the Hundred Days Banquet, someone will be looking for you, and only I can save you," The next old man said.

Han Giangli smiled faintly, was there anyone who could threaten him in Cloud City now? And even if those people had eaten a bear's heart, they wouldn't dare to trouble him at this particular time ah.

Taking a step back, even if such death-seekers did appear, with Han Qianqian's current skills, he wouldn't be afraid of them.

"Old man, you're underestimating people, I still need you to save them?" Han Qianli said disdainfully.

"There's a man outside the man and a heaven outside the sky, haven't you heard that before." Yi Lao laughed.

The news about Fang Zhan coming to Cloud City was already known to the next old man, and he was very surprised by it, although he had long guessed that Lin Tong would not give up on the matter of killing Han 3000, but the fact that he was able to invite Fang Zhan out of the mountain was something that the next old man had never expected.

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Fang Zhan had been one of the top ten masters of the Apocalypse and his position had not been able to be replaced to this day, this was enough to prove that Fang Zhan was powerful.

What's more, Fang Zhan was so determined to quit that even the second old man himself was unable to retain him, which showed that Fang Zhan's heart for seclusion was resolute, so he was able to be invited out of the mountain by Lin Tong, which made the second old man feel very surprised, and he couldn't even imagine what method Lin Tong had used.

And Fang Zhan's strength was definitely not something that Han Qianqian could contend with, there was only one way for him to die in front of Fang Zhan.

"Blow, if I can't even beat him, can you still beat him?" Han Giangli said indifferently.

"Do you think I have to lie to you?" The next old man smiled and looked at Han Three Thousand.

Suspicious rose in Han Qianli's heart, although he didn't know who this old man was, he really didn't have to lie to himself about such things, but who could threaten him in Cloud City today?

A person's name suddenly recalled in Han Qianqian's mind.

Rintong!

Both Han Tiansheng and Ma Yu had mentioned this person, and although Han 3000 hadn't met with Lin Tong, he knew that Lin Tong was targeting him.

If the old man's words were true, then this person must be Lin Tong.

"Old man, who exactly are you?" Han 3000 questioned, the fact that he was able to know about Lintong meant that his identity must not be simple, and it was even likely that he knew about the apocalypse.

Second Elder smiled without saying anything, he wasn't planning to expose his identity in front of Han Qianli right now, this time he came to Cloud City, he actually just wanted to see what kind of person Han Qianli was, after all, he was going to accept a disciple, strength was one of the things, character was also very important.

"You're from Apocalypse, did the next oldest send you to protect me?" Han 3000 guessed that the reason why he thought so had something to do with Ma Yu, because when Ma Yu had appeared at the critical time, it was the next old man who had sent him, and it was likely that the old man in front of him had the same identity position as Ma Yu.

The next old man nodded his head along with the water, since Han Qianli thought so, it also avoided the trouble of him going to fabricate his own identity, and more importantly, even if Han Qianli knew his true identity in the future, Han Qianli couldn't blame him, after all, his identity was Han Qianli's own guess, if he guessed wrongly, could he still be blamed for it?

"Why didn't the next oldest personally show up?" Han Qianqian asked.

"Who do you think Next Elder is that he can casually come to see you, boy, don't think you can be arrogant and cocky just because Next Elder wants to take you as his disciple." The next oldest old said indifferently.

"Cut." Han Qianli laughed disdainfully and said, "Do you think I'm really willing to be his disciple, I haven't agreed yet."

The next oldest secretly bit his teeth, this guy really didn't know how lucky he was, how many people in the apocalypse wanted to be his apprentice who weren't even qualified yet, and this guy was completely unconcerned.

"Why didn't you agree to such a good thing." The next old man couldn't help but ask.

"Who knows what kind of person that old man is, what if he's a pervert, what if his character doesn't work." Han Marchiang said.

A pervert!

The next oldest almost couldn't help but want to teach Han Qianqian a lesson, this brat dared to call him a pervert.

But the next old man held back, he didn't want to expose his identity.

The clenched fist silently loosened, thinking that this brat would eventually fall into his hands one day, and then he would justifiably torment him properly.

"Back to business, without me, you'd be dead." The next oldest said.

"Since you're the next oldest to find help for me, do you still want to impose conditions on me?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Of course." The next oldest nodded and said, "How can I do it without some benefit if you want me to do it."

"Say it, how much do you want." Han Qianli asked indifferently, for Han Qianli who wasn't short of money, as long as money could solve the problem, it wasn't a problem, after all, he now had the assets of the Nangong family in addition to sitting on the Han family's assets, which was a long list of staggering figures.

The next oldest clenched his fists again, he couldn't guess what kind of image he had in Han Giang's mind that he wanted to use money to get rid of him.

"I don't want money." The next oldest said.

"If you don't want money, then what do you want?" Han Qianli was puzzled.

The next old man smiled a very strange smile.

When Su Yingxia saw this smile, she couldn't help but pull Han Three Thousand's sleeve and whispered, "I have a feeling he doesn't have good intentions."

Su Yingxia covered up, but Han 3000 acted even more bluntly, not lowering his volume at all and said directly, "Seeing how he doesn't look like a good person, how could he have good intentions."

The next old man took a deep breath, controlling his temper on the verge of exploding.

If this was in the apocalypse, whoever dared to talk to him like this would have finished f**king calving long ago, and only Han Qianqian could be so insolent in front of him.

"I want to be Han Nian's godfather." The next oldest said.

"No." Han Three Thousand refused without even thinking, saying, "How can Nian'er be a goddaughter to a dirty old thing like you."

The next old man stomped his feet in place in a grumpy rage, what's a creepy old thing that's creepy when his image is comparable to that of a fairy.

"You you really want to piss me off." The next old man's hand pointing at Han Qianqian was shaking uncontrollably, he was really on the edge of anger.

"It just won't work anyway, you change something else." Han Marchiang said.

The next oldest did this because he wanted to bind the relationship between himself and Han Three Thousand more tightly, and he had also secretly observed Han Nian, and although he couldn't say that he could see Han Nian's talent, the next oldest felt that this little girl must not be a simple character when she grew up in the future.

"Pull it down, you're just waiting to die, no one can save you except me." The next old man's temper was also up, and he looked like he refused to compromise in the slightest.

This was when Su Yingxia began to worry, he had made his words so absolute, what if someone really was against Han Qianli and needed him to save him? She couldn't just stand by and watch Han Qianxiang die at the hands of someone else.

"Three-thousand, why don't you just agree to him, it's not a bad thing, what if someone does deal with you." Su Yingxia said worriedly.

Han Three Thousand knew that if the other party was really what Lin Tong had found, his skills were definitely not ordinary, he would most likely not be a match, and if this old man didn't step in, maybe Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet would be the death of him.

But he really didn't like the way he looked at this old thing, how could he let Han Nian be his goddaughter?

"Still I am a disciple your wife is sensible, without my help, you would be dead, such a small request, or quickly agree to it." The next old man said with a smile.

"Why do you want to be Nian'er's godfather?" Han Qianqian asked.

This was difficult for the next oldest, as he couldn't let Han Qianli know what he was thinking, but the next oldest's mind was quick, but he instantly thought of a way to say it and said to Han Qianli, "If you become the next oldest's disciple in the future, you'll definitely be a big figure in the apocalypse, so must I find a way to flatter him?"

"Shameless." Han Giangli said disdainfully.

"Then you're willing to be a no?" The next old man smiled and asked.

Now that his goal was just that, and it wouldn't cause any harm to Han Nian, Han Qianli could naturally say yes, but more importantly in this situation, Han Qianli had no other choice, he couldn't resist the visitors, so he could only put his hope in this old man.

"If you won't, you have to die, can I refuse?" Han Qianli compromised.

The next oldest laughed openly, and all the evil anger that had been blocked in his heart just now was instantly released.

"But there's one thing I want to make clear to you, I need you to confront him head on, and I'll only make my move when you're in a crisis." The next old man said, this time Fang Zhan came forward, it was also an opportunity for Han 3000, if you wanted to become strong, you had to have the chance to fight the strong opponent, being one of the top ten masters of the apocalypse once, he would definitely be able to make Han 3000 comprehend something.

"I'm not so cowardly that I don't dare to fight." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

The next oldest nodded, this was what he appreciated about Han Three Thousand, after he learned about Han Three Thousand's experiences, he found that no matter what kind of opponent Han Three Thousand encountered, he dared to fight against them, and it was precisely because of this lack of fear of strong opponents that the next oldest wanted to take him as his disciple, after all, what the Apocalypse faced was not something that ordinary people could endure.

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On the day of Han Nian's Hundredth Day Banquet, Cloud City was very lively, early in the morning there were countless luxury cars heading towards Bi Feng Manor, this was the most glorious day for Bi Feng Manor since it had opened, and it was unlikely that it would ever reach such a lively level in the future, so Zhang Bi Feng had already treated today as a milestone in the history of Bi Feng Manor's development, and had specially arranged for a photographer to take pictures of every big figure who had visited, with the intention of building a wall of honor in Bi Feng Manor, so that the pictures of these big figures would remain in Bi Feng Manor forever.

If it were any other place, any other event, Zhang Bifeng's move would definitely be met with discontent from many people, but since today's Hundred Days Banquet was Han Qianli's daughter, no matter what kind of big names were facing this matter, they could only accept it openly and face it with a smile on their faces.

After all, it was Han Qianli's daughter's hundredth day banquet, who dared to face it with a sad face?

The Hundred Days Banquet officially started at twelve o'clock, but in less than ten o'clock, all the dignitaries in Cloud City had already gathered at Bi Feng Manor, and if a bomb were to be detonated at Bi Feng Manor at this time, the business community in Cloud City would fall apart in an instant.

"Grandpa, I thought we were early enough, but I didn't expect these people to be here before us." Tian Ling'er took Tian Changsheng's hand, the Tian family reached Bi Feng Manor at ten o'clock on time, in Tian Ling'er's opinion, they were already very early, but the entire parking lot was already full of luxury cars, which meant that the Tian family was not the first to arrive, but rather a bit late.

Tianchang Sheng smiled and nodded, like these big names, no matter what party they were attending, they liked to be the last to arrive, as this was a sign of exclusivity and face, but at Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, who would dare to say that they had exclusivity and who would dare to play face?

"How dare these people play tricks in front of your brother, so naturally they will come early." Tian Changsheng said.

Tian Ling'er smiled very happily as she looked as if she was honored with the occasion and said, "That's right, my brother's current status, how could these people dare to play a rowdy game, they're just a bunch of well-off people at most in my brother's eyes, right?"

Tian Changsheng couldn't laugh or cry, the people who could participate in this Hundred Days Banquet were all big bosses in Cloud City and the surrounding cities, almost all of them were worth over a hundred million, she actually described this group of people as running well-off.

"It's a bit exaggerated, but it's really possible for your brother," Tian Changsheng said.

Tian Changsheng didn't know about the Nangong Family's energy, much less the fact that Han Qianqiang was now qualified to become the head of the Nangong Family, but if he knew about this, he wouldn't have felt that Tian Ling'er's description was exaggerated, and even the words Running Well were considered to look up to these people.

Compared to the Nangong family's assets, I'm afraid that these people were just at the stage where they were just getting out of poverty.

"God, you're so late." At this time, a familiar face walked up to Tian Changsheng, the President of the Cloud City Go Association, Wang Mao.

"I just didn't expect you to arrive so early, Old Wang, now I feel like I wasn't joking about what I told you before." Tian Changsheng smiled.

Wang Mao was glad that he hadn't targeted Han Qianli, now those members of the association's intestines were about to repent, when they were having trouble with Han Qianli, who would have thought that today's Han Qianli could have so much power, even the ones who had quit the association at that time were now rejoining the association, they wanted to use the association so as to get a chance to make Han Qianli forgive them.

"You old thing, looking at you like you're not being nice, what do you want me to help you with?" Tian Changsheng glared at Wang Mao with disdain and said.

Wang Mao nodded his head and said, "As you know, there are many people in the association who have offended Han 3000 and they want to reconcile with Han 3000 now, and I don't have such qualifications, so I want to ask for your help."

"You don't have the qualifications, do I have them?" Tianchang Sheng said indifferently, although it was true that his relationship with Han 3000 was better, but it was because of this that Tianchang Sheng was unwilling to come out because of this matter, he didn't want to consume the love between himself and Han 3000 because of this matter.

Human love was something that was used once less and could not be repaired back, so why would Tian Chang Sheng use his distant relationship with Han 3000 to forgive those who had nothing to do with him in exchange?

Wang Mao looked embarrassed, he knew that Tian Changsheng's words were actually a rejection of him, the whole of Cloud City, if he didn't have the qualifications, who else would?

"God, just help." Wang Mao said.

Tian Changsheng directly waved his hand, not wanting to think about it at all, and said, "Wang Mao, don't force me to be difficult, I have to think about certain benefits for the Heavenly Family with the little bit of love between him and me."

"But isn't Ling'er now Han Qianqian's sister, the love between the Heavenly Family and him is not shallow," Wang Mao said.

"Grandpa Wang, this is between me and my brother, what does it have to do with the Heavenly Family, and those people are to blame, why should we help, these people were messing around, but they caused a lot of trouble for my brother." Tian Ling'er muttered, although the people who dominated that initial incident had already gotten their just deserts, but aren't these people who helped the tiger have any responsibility?

"Hey." Wang Mao sighed heavily, he had wanted to take this opportunity to ice the grudge between Han Three Thousand and the Association, but if Tianchang Sheng didn't help, this matter would be unlikely.

"There's actually no need for you to sigh, with Han Three Thousand's current status, he may not necessarily take this matter to heart." Tianchang Sheng said, as an old friend of Wang Mao's, although he wasn't able to help in this matter, but from his point of view, after such a long time in the past, Han 3000 shouldn't bring up old matters again, and that incident, the person Han 3000 should avenge has already gotten his end.

"Really?" Wang Mao was not sure about the question.

Tian Changsheng nodded his head, just about patting his chest to assure Wang Mao and said, "With my understanding of him, he definitely doesn't care about these little things."

"Hey, I hope so." Wang Mao said with a sigh.

Genting Mountain Villa Area.

Han Qianqian's family was also ready to depart, after all, as hosts, they should also go to the site early to greet their guests.

Shen Lingyao arrived at the mountainside villa before nine o'clock, but she was clearly not in a good mood, instead appearing a bit sad.

Today was a happy day, even if Shen Lingyao had encountered trouble at work, she shouldn't bring her emotions to today, so Su Yingxia felt strange as to what kind of things could affect Shen Lingyao's mood today.

"What's wrong with you, you look like you're not happy, is something wrong with the company?" Su Yingxia asked to Shen Lingyao.

The Su Family Company was now in a higher position than the previous Heavenly Family, what could happen, the reason why Shen Ling Yao was not in a good mood was because of Han Nian.

"Yingxia, I'm just fighting for our Nian'er." Shen Lingyao said.

"What's wrong with Nian'er?" Su Yingxia was confused.

"It's that person on the news who has the same name and surname as Nian'er, now even within the company there are people talking about this matter, comparing the two, many people also say that Han Nian on the news is our Nian'er is not qualified to compare with her, don't you say angry, these people are just not right in the head, how can she compare with our Nian'er." Shen Ling Yao said this matter became even more angry, she had concerns about this before, she didn't expect that things would come so quickly, if even the internal discussion within the company was so strong, you can imagine what the outside world would think.

Su Yingxia's face also became not too good, although this was a predictable situation, but it really happened, for Su Yingxia as a mother, it was still not easy to accept.

In Su Yingxia's mind, Han Nian was the baby, no one could compare, but she couldn't gag anyone else with such thoughts, and this matter would definitely be discussed by more and more people, even if Han Qianqian had amazing power in Cloud City today, it would be impossible to make all Cloud City people shut up about this matter.

"Just pretend you didn't hear it, can you still keep these people's mouths shut?" Su Yingxia said helplessly.

"Hmph, I've already ordered in the company that anyone who discusses this matter again will be directly fired without mercy." Shen Lingyao said.

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For Shen Lingyao's means of doing things, Su Yingxia didn't interfere, since the company had been handed over to her, what she wanted to do, Su Yingxia naturally wouldn't interfere, and she didn't want to hear such words of right and wrong.

"Is everything ready?" At this time, Han Qianli asked the crowd.

Not only was Shi Jing in full costume today, but even Han Tian Yang and Yan Jun were both dressed in brand new custom-made Tang outfits, after all, it was an important event related to Han Nian, and no one wanted to casually perfume this memorable day.

"Almost done."

"If there's nothing else, let's go."

"I'm afraid the guests have all arrived by now, it would be a bit unreasonable for us as hosts not to show up again."

The crowd left the Genting Mountain villa area and the two Audi A6s drove towards the manor.

These were probably the two cheapest cars in Bifeng Manor today, but they were definitely the two most energetic ones.

With Han Qianqian's family sitting inside, who still disliked the Audi as cheap?

Zhang Bi Feng was at the entrance of the manor to receive all the guests who had arrived on behalf of Han Marchant, but Han Marchant hadn't arrived yet, so he naturally couldn't leave.

When Zhang Bifeng saw those two familiar cars, he took a deep breath to ease his tension.

It wasn't the first time he had met up with Han Giang, but he was extremely nervous every time, which was probably the mindset of getting along with a big shot.

"There's actually someone driving an Audi, it's so humiliating." Not far from the main gate of the manor, a group of people were gathered together chatting south to south, and a woman said disdainfully when she spotted the two Audis parked at the entrance.

On an occasion like today, it was true that the Audi was a model that couldn't make it to the stage, but with a contemptuous expression, she had no idea who was sitting inside.

When the others heard this, without exception, they turned to look at the door.

And when the man the woman was holding on to found these two cars, his eyes went cold for a moment, these women don't ask about the rivers and lakes, they don't know who these two cars belong to, but he was very clear.

"Shut your mouth if you can't talk." The man snapped at the woman in a cold voice.

The woman was in a fog, despite her status as a lover, he had always been very spoiled, what did it mean to lose his temper for no reason.

"What's wrong with you, I'm just saying two cars, do you need to lose your temper with me?" The woman said with dissatisfaction.

A few men on the side had smiles on their faces and said to the man, "This lover you've found is too ignorant."

"What's the point of keeping this kind of woman around, she'll only get you into trouble."

"Hey, a woman who doesn't know what she's doing, Audi is in other people's hands, it's just Audi, but the owner of these two cars, no one would dare to underestimate him even if he's riding a bicycle ah."

The man's eyes became even colder when he heard those words, and if it wasn't for the fact that today's occasion was particularly important, he would have been unable to help but get angry.

"From now on, shut your mouth, or else, don't blame me for being merciless to you." The man threatened the woman.

The woman didn't know what mistake she had made, but she could feel that the man was really angry, so she was afraid that if she was kicked in the face, she wouldn't be able to enjoy a life of glory and wealth in the future.

"Well, I'm not going to talk." The woman lowered her head.

At this time, Han Qianli's family had already gotten out of the car.

Zhang Bi Feng stepped forward and said to Han Three Thousand, "Mr. Han, I've specially prepared a baby room that is absolutely quiet for Han Nian to rest."

"General Manager Zhang has taken the trouble." Han Qianli nodded.

"This is what I should have done, what I should have done." Seeing Han Qianli's satisfaction, Zhang Bifeng couldn't control the smile on his face.

"Have all the people arrived already?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Yes, all the guests have arrived." Zhang Bi Feng said.

Han Qianli smiled helplessly and said, "It's a bit hard to say that all the guests have arrived, but I'm late as the host."

"Han, it's an honor for them to wait for you, no one will have any complaints," Zhang Bi Feng said.

"You're quite good at flattering, but I don't eat that, so let's cut down on this kind of talk in the future." Han Qianli faintly said.

Zhang Bi Feng's forehead instantly oozed with cold sweat and quickly said, "Yes yes yes, I remember."

There were already a few adult ass-kissers around Han Three Thousand, and listening to them Han Three Thousand could accept it, but Zhang Bi Feng's less-than-familiar relationship saying such words made Han Three Thousand get goosebumps.

"Brother." With a call from afar, Han Three Thousand Year saw Tian Ling'er swinging her ponytail and running towards him.

Tian Ling'er's body was forever filled with a youthful and vivacious air that was easily infectious, and being with her could make anyone who was older feel much younger.

"Sister-in-law." Tian Ling'er shouted to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia nodded with a smile and asked, "Where's your grandfather?"

"Talking to a bunch of his old friends, don't mind him." After saying that, Tian Ling'er carefully received Han Nian into her arms, looking at the red smiling face, she couldn't help but kiss a few times.

When Han Qianqian and the others entered the manor's gates, the group of people chatting at the gate hurriedly welcomed them.

They were also considered to be quite prestigious people in Cloud City, but when they saw Han Qianli, they acted more respectful one by one.

"General Manager Han."

"General Manager Han."

"General Manager Han."

At that moment, the woman finally understood why the men were angry.

Hearing the name calling, and then looking at their attitude, the young man in front of her who was called General Manager Han was obviously Han Qianqian, so no wonder he suddenly lost his temper.

So what if it was Audi?

In the hands of an ordinary person, an Audi was an Audi, but in the hands of Han Third Thousand, even a Bentley Rouse couldn't compare ah.

Han Qianli didn't know the group of people in front of him, but the visitors were guests, so Han Qianli smiled and said, "I'm grateful that you all could come, and I hope that you can have a good time today."

"Mr. Han is really too kind."

"It's an honor for us to be able to attend your daughter's hundredth day banquet, and we're grateful to Han for being able to give this opportunity ah."

Words of mutual praise were definitely inevitable, and it was even more natural to suck up to Han Qianli, which was why they had come to the Hundred Days Banquet.

Along the way, Han Qianli met many people and greeted them politely, although Han Qianli didn't like this kind of thing in his bones, but since it was Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet, he still had to face these due social engagements.

"Master, you've come." After seeing Han Qianli, Tianchang Sheng quickened his pace and walked to Han Qianli's side, before he was a bit embarrassed to have him call Han Qianli Master in public, but now, Tianchang Sheng called him very frankly and even felt that his initial bet was wise, otherwise, how could he be so close to Han Qianli?

Han Three Thousand smiled helplessly, this old man hadn't even forgotten about it.

"You're calling me that, do I have to call you a good apprentice?" Han Giangli smiled.

"No problem, your master, call it whatever you want, as long as you're happy." Tianchang Sheng cheerfully said.

Han Giangli shook his head, looking even more helpless.

At this time, Wang Mao walked up to Han Three Thousand.

"Mr. Han, long time no see." Wang Mao said.

"President Wang, long time no see, the Go Association is doing well under your leadership." Han Three Thousand said.

"It's still thanks to you for winning the tournament in the first place, if it wasn't for you, the Cloud City Go Association wouldn't have such a great reputation now." Wang Mao said.

Han Three Thousand's power over Shangguan Black and White in the middle of the match, this matter is still talked about by many people in the Go world even today, and it can be said that Han Three Thousand's achievements in the Go world can hardly be surpassed by anyone.

"What's the point of bringing it up now that the past is in the past, I don't care about the past anymore." Han Three Thousand faintly said.

Whether or not these words were a double entendre Wang Mao didn't know and couldn't help but look at Tian Changsheng.

Tianchang Sheng smiled without saying anything, Han Three Thousand won't hold the other members accountable, in his opinion it's only natural, as an elephant, how could he and the ants go over some trivial matters.

"It's still early to enter the banquet, Master, shall I make you some tea, I've heard that Zhang Bi Feng has quite a good collection." Tian Changsheng suggested.

Zhang Bi Feng quickly echoed on the side, "Mr. Han, I'm a person with no special interest, I just like to collect tea, if you're interested, you can try it."

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Han 3000 knew that drinking tea was small, and the reason Tianchang Sheng suggested it was probably because he saw that he didn't like this kind of socializing very much, so he helped him find an excuse, and Han 3000 naturally agreed to go along with it.

After all, there were too many people here today, and if Han Three Thousand had met each and every one of them, his mouth would have to grind up bubbles, and with his current status, even though they were all big names, there was no need to greet everyone.

"Disciple, I didn't think you'd be quite the troublemaker." Han Qianli said softly to Tianchang Sheng.

Tianchang Sheng looked smug, how could he not understand Han Qianli, not to mention that Han Qianli couldn't stand the socializing on such occasions.

"Master, shouldn't disciple be rewarded a bit for doing so well?" Tanchang Sheng smiled.

"What reward do you want?" Han Qianli felt that this old thing had ill intentions, especially the smile on his face, which was clearly not good.

"Hehe." Tian Chang Sheng's chicken thief laughed and said, "The Tian family also has a use for the projects in the west of the city and the village in the middle of the city, do you want to consider it, Master?"

Now that these two projects were the biggest changes in Cloud City, and they were still in progress, although Tian Changsheng wouldn't use the Tian family's company to compete with the Su family, he still wanted the Tian family to get some benefits for such a big piece of fat meat.

"No problem, you can discuss this matter with Shen Lingyao." Han Qianli said, he didn't care about money now, the reconstruction of the west side of the city and the village in the city would definitely make money, it was reasonable for the Tian family to want a piece of the pie, and Han Qianli didn't mind the Tian family stepping in.

"Fine, then thank you, Master." Tianchang Sheng cheerfully said.

At this time, Tian Yang pulled Han Three Thousand aside and asked, "Isn't Nangong Bo Ling coming, why hasn't he appeared yet."

"Not until the feast opens, how could a finale like him appear." Han Giangli said with a smile, he wasn't worried about this matter and had probably guessed what Nangong Boling wanted to do.

Today, there were countless people throughout Cloud City discussing this matter of having the same name and the same surname, and even certain people who were yin and yang in comparison also looked down on Han Nian, these words Han 3000 didn't deliberately listen but also knew quite a bit, if Nangong Boling was in Cloud City, it was impossible for him not to know, so he chose to make an appearance after the feast opened and brought Bert and Stanford with him, so that those discussions would naturally die down, and the waves hit by this boulder would definitely create a shock wave in Cloud City.

Han Tian Yang was also a smart man, and when he heard Han Qianyang say that, he guessed what Nangong Boling wanted to do.

"It looks like Nian'er's popularity will soon surpass yours ah, and it's still an international celebrity." Han Tian Yang said with a smile.

Han 3,000 nodded his head and said, "Not very soon, but it's already surpassed, it's just that when Nangong Boling appears, it will be even more powerful."

The news of Bert and Stanford's student had already shocked the international community, with countless international news stories occupying the front page panel, and if those media knew that their common student was an infant who had just turned one hundred days old, I'm sure the news would have shocked the eight sides of the international community again and caused a huge uproar.

After arriving at the lounge that Zhang Bifeng had specially prepared for Han Qianqian's family, he went to take out the best quality and most expensive tea in his collection.

Only when it was almost time for the banquet did Han Qianli's family walk towards the banquet hall.

The banquet hall with several hundred people became surprisingly quiet after Han 3,000 and the others appeared, not a single person spoke, and all eyes hit Han 3,000.

Some of them had seen Han Qianli before, while others had only heard of Han Qianli's name, and when they saw how young Han Qianli was, they couldn't help but marvel in their hearts one by one.

What do you mean by being young?

Just look at Han Qianli, and you'll be able to understand the meaning of these four words.

Among these guests, there were a number of young and beautiful women, and at this time, they all couldn't help but sigh inwardly that someone as excellent and young as Han Qianli, who was crucially very handsome, was already married and had children, so wasn't this making them completely blind to hope?

"I wish I had known him earlier."

"With my posture, there's no way I would have lost to Su Yingxia."

"Hey, it's just a pity that I missed such an opportunity, I don't know if he has the intention of finding a lover, it's good to be a lover for him if he can't be a wife."

Words like that, many women were whispering softly, even those who didn't speak had the same thoughts inside their hearts.

"Yingxia, look at those women, they're all dying of envy, they can't wait to kill you with their eyes." Shen Lingyao whispered beside Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia also did feel a lot of scorching eyes looking at her, perhaps it was true as Shen Ling Yao said, they were envious of her, which made Su Yingxia couldn't help but steal joy in her heart.

Although she was not a woman who cared about these things, but to be envied by others, who wouldn't?

"What's the use of envy, Han 3000 is mine." Su Yingxia said full of laughter.

Shen Lingyao trailed off, she had once had a crush on Han 3000 for a while, and even Qi Yiyun couldn't help herself to him, perhaps this kind of man was born with a fatal attraction to women.

"You can be proud of yourself, I'll definitely find a husband who's even better than Han Qianqian in the future," Shen Lingyao said.

Su Yingxia didn't go to belittle Shen Lingyao's future husband and just laughed in the face of this statement, but in her mind, no one could possibly be better than Han Qianqian.

After the Han family had entered the banquet, Han Three Thousand walked onto the stage that had been set up, and as the host, at this point, there was definitely a need to say some words of gratitude and hospitality.

After the time of tedious and unnecessary courtesies, someone couldn't wait to take out the gifts they had prepared.

Remembering the day Han Nian was born, she had already received many luxurious gifts, even the supercar had many of them, so much so that Mo Yang had to specially build a warehouse to store them, but this time, the gifts were naturally even heavier.

Even though Mo Yang had already prepared the warehouse for the gifts in advance, he couldn't help but get a headache looking at the gifts that were reported one after another.

"It seems that the place I prepared is still not big enough, so many things, where should I put this." Mo Yang said as if he had a headache.

"Boss Mo, these people are too generous, it's like they don't want money." Lin Yong exclaimed, unable to find a single cheap thing for these gifts that were given with names.

"From their point of view, the heavier the gift, the more it will deepen 3000's impression of them, so naturally they have to show their utmost sincerity, there's nothing strange about that." Mo Yang said, why did they attend the Hundred Days Banquet, wasn't it because they wanted to be known by Han 3000? And now in this situation, the only way to make Han 3,000 remember them was to give them expensive gifts.

Lin Yong nodded his head to show that he understood, but this kind of gift-giving scene was probably something that he could only see once in his life.

The gift-giving session delayed the start of the banquet, and it was hard to wait until the session was over and an old man with his hands behind his back and two foreigners behind him entered the banquet hall.

Zhang Bifeng was aware of everyone who had received the invitation, but the old man in front of him was definitely not among them, so he felt bad the first time, that an outsider had barged into such an important occasion.

Just as Zhang Bifeng was about to call security, he saw Han Qianqian raise his hand to stop him.

"Three thousand, I'm not late, am I." The person who came was naturally Nangong Boling, how could he miss such an important matter, and it was Han Qianliang himself calling him.

"It's not much time, it's just right." Han Marchiang said.

At this time, a number of people who had followed the international news recognized the two people behind Nangong Boling.

"Isn't this Bert and Stanford!"

"How did these two world-famous figures appear here."

"They took in a student together before, but it's an international event."

Shen Lingyao was so surprised that she couldn't close her mouth, she was considered to have paid special attention to this matter, so Burt and Stanford's faces were already deep in her mind.

But But these two, why did they appear here?

An amazing idea was born in Shen Lingyao's mind, so much so that her eyeballs were about to fall out.

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"I shouldn't be late." Nangong Boling said with a smile on his face to Han Three Thousand.

Looking at the two people behind Nangong Boling, it was just as he guessed, and Han Three Thousand nodded his head and said, "Perfect timing, but this gift of yours is quite a big one."

"Your daughter deserves such an honor, and in my opinion, it's still not enough," Nangong Bo Ling said.

This conversation seemed a bit foggy to the onlookers, as Nangong Boling had clearly come empty-handed, so where did the gift come from?

But there was no shortage of smart people who associated the reason for Bert and Stanford's appearance with the fact that the two's student was named Han Nian, and their appearance at Han Nian's Hundred Days Banquet could never be a coincidence.

"Could it be that the student of the two of them is the daughter of Han 3000!"

"But but Han Qianxiang's daughter is only a hundred days old, how is that possible! A mere infant for these two master students?"

"Why not, all of them are here, could this Han Nian be anyone else?"

"It's ridiculous, I didn't realize we've been comparing the two for so long, but the truth is that the two Han Nian are simply the same person."

At that moment, Burt said to Han Marchant, "Mr. Han, may we meet your daughter?"

"Of course." Han Giangli said with a nod of her head.

Su Yingxia had already been confused, these people she was worried that outsiders would compare her daughter to Han Nian on the news, and even more afraid that Han Nian would be made fun of by her classmates later when she grew up, but the truth of this moment told her that Bert and Stanford's two students were her daughter!

Burt walked up to Su Yingxia, with a slight smile, and said, "This is a gift I prepared for my student, although it's not expensive, it's a new song I just released, never published anywhere."

Bert held a songbook in his hand, Su Yingxia was too stunned to reach out his hand, or Shen Lingyao was the first to react and touched Su Yingxia with her elbow.

"Thank you Thank you." Su Yingxia reached out his hand to take the music sheet.

"May I ask if there's a piano here?" Bert asked.

As the owner of Bi Feng Manor, Zhang Bi Feng answered the question at the first time and said, "Yes, right away."

In less than a minute, a full ten people carried a piano to the banquet hall.

Burt was sitting in front of the piano, and that master's style fascinated many people, many people here knew that tickets for Burt's recital were as high as the sky, and that money might not be able to buy tickets, they were absolutely lucky to hear Burt play.

As the melodious piano sounded, Stanford walked up to Su Yingxia and said, "This is a painting I have prepared for my student, I hope she will like it."

A painting of a hundred birds and phoenixes, birds and beasts are so vivid and vivid that Han Nian is the phoenix with high head, the white bird submits and the beasts bow.

The painting from Stanford's hand has always been auctioned at an astonishing price, so this painting once again shocked everyone.

The gifts given by others became instantly cheap before this picture, and as time went on, the price of this painting would become higher and higher, which was simply incomparable to ordinary commonplace objects.

Of course, the most shocking thing was still the fact that both Bert and Stanford had taken Han Nian as a student at the same time.

The word Han Nian had long since dominated countless international news panels with its international name, causing countless people to speculate about Han Nian's true identity, but no one had expected that Han Nian was the daughter of the Han 3000 they knew so well!

This news quickly spread in Cloud City, and those who were secretly comparing the two were heavily slapped by this news, as the general consensus was that Han Nian and the Han Nian on the news were simply incomparable.

After all, Han 3000's identity was only reflected in Cloud City, and at most it was just another Yanjing, but to be accepted as a student by both Burt and Stanford at the same time, they must have been a well-known big family internationally, who would have thought that Han 3000's influence had

become internationally known, and that even such big names as Bert and Stanford would have to accept his daughter as a student at the same time.

This bombshell at the banquet caused many people to be unable to regain consciousness for a long time, as well as Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao.

Especially Shen Ling Yao, she now really wanted to go back to the company to see the faces of those people, they used to compare the two, even saying that Han Nian was inferior to the news, but now that they were hit in the face by the truth, did they still dare to compare?

"Ying Xia, what kind of status does Han 3,000 have now, he he can even invite Bert and Stanford!" Shen Ling Yao said with a sigh on her face, in Shen Ling Yao's perception, because of his identity as the young master of the Yanjing Han family, Han 3000 was the supreme big man for Yun City.

But it was only the Yanjing Han family, how could Bert and Stanford be alarmed?

These two top international artists were not something that could be bought with money, after all, their personal assets had already reached the list of the world's wealth.

Su Yingxia shook her head, at this moment she likewise felt that Han Three Thousand was somewhat unfamiliar, there was so much that she didn't know.

But she didn't want to delve into it, no matter what kind of status Han 3000 had now, to her, this man, after all, was her husband, and it was enough for her to know that.

"His status doesn't matter, the important thing is that he's my husband." Su Yingxia said with a smiling face.

This statement directly sent a ten thousand arrows through Shen Lingyao's heart.

She was still thinking of finding a husband who was even better than Han Qianqian in the future, although this idea was an extravagant hope, in Shen Ling Yao's opinion, it wasn't impossible, after all, there were no absolutes in the world, but now, she clearly realized that this extravagant hope was more like nonsense.

Because Han Qianqian's excellence was beyond her imagination, a mountain that blended into the clouds high and unreachable, how could she climb over it if she didn't even know its height?

"Hey, it looks like I won't be able to find a better man than him in this life." Shen Ling Yao couldn't help but say with a sigh.

Su Yingxia's happy smile was like a blooming flower and patted Shen Lingyao's shoulder and said, "You don't need to be discouraged, just find one that's not much worse than him, right?"

"Cut." Shen Lingyao glanced at her mouth and said, "Don't get cocky, believe it or not, I'll snatch him away from you."

Su Yingxia raised her eyebrows and said, "If you can do it, I definitely won't blame you."

Su Yingxia had one hundred percent trust in Han Qianqian, and she never worried that Han Qianqian would be seduced by a fox spirit.

Shen Lingyao looked dejected, her words were just a joke, even if they were true, she knew she couldn't have done it.

Chi Yi Yun was so beautiful, chasing after Han Qianyan instead, even tempting Han Qianyan with her beauty, but in the end, Han Qianyan didn't even look at her, Chi Yi Yun didn't even do what she did, why would she be able to do it.

"Hey, sister can only feel happy for you." Shen Lingyao said.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian with eyes full of love that were about to overflow.

When the song ended, the crowd was still immersed in the music and couldn't help themselves.

Su Yingxia walked up to Han Qianli and kissed him

For the shy Su Yingxia to do such a thing in public is enough to imagine how much courage she used.

After Han Qianli regained consciousness, he responded to Su Yingxia, and the two of them kissed like no one else.

But there wasn't a single person on the scene who found this image awkward, but instead felt that everything was taken for granted.

Once a loser, spat upon by the entire Yun City.

Whereas Su Yingxia was once the number one beauty in Cloud City, ever since marrying Han Qianli, this goddess had been dragged down from the altar, and in the eyes of the crowd, Han Qianli had dragged Su Yingxia down, and Su Yingxia was blind to marry Han Qianli.

But now, no one would ever think that way again, and they would even think that Su Yingxia's decision once was wise, otherwise, how could the Su family's position in Yun City be what it is today.

Right at this moment, an abrupt man's voice sounded, "Have you kissed enough?"