

## His True Colors Chapter 71-75

### Chapter 71

Shi Jing stood by the window and watched the departing Han Giang, her mind constantly echoing Han Giang's last sentence.

Hide your weapon in your body and wait for the right moment!

It was a sign of reticence, but Shi Jing felt a strong sense of confidence in him.

It seemed that if he wanted to, he could do it.

He didn't do it, simply because he didn't want to.

Was this confidence, or was it overconfidence?

Even the Han Clan had never possessed such an imposing presence, and where did he get the strength to swallow the mountains and rivers?

Does it depend on those little tricks you're pulling behind the Han family's back?

Shi Jing smiled faintly and said to herself, "You're taking things too easy, the Han family still has a mountain and river chasm that can't be crossed, so what makes you think you can do it?"

"If I hadn't fought for your chances, you would have gone to jail for him, you know? I hope you will not fail me in my good intentions, or the old lady will have you take his place."

"You are both my sons, but my fairness is worthless before the old lady."

"Don't disappoint me, or I'll destroy you with my own hands."

The Han twin brothers were almost identical in appearance, and it was impossible for an outsider's eyesight to tell them apart.

So at the first moment of Han Jun's accident, the old lady of the Han family had the idea of having Han Third Thousand take Han Jun's place in jail, and if it wasn't for Shi Jing's strong persuasion to give Han Third Thousand a chance, the old lady would have gone to Cloud City herself.

Han Jun, with Jun as his name, was destined to have a higher status in the Han family than Han 3000 from the moment he was born.

Back at home, He Ting had already prepared the meal, and surprisingly, Jiang Lan's family of three sat at the table without moving their chopsticks, which was almost impossible in the past.

Jiang Lan hadn't planned to wait for Han Qianqiang either, but Su Yingxia stubbornly wouldn't let them move their chopsticks, which was why she had to compromise.

"What have you been doing, only coming back now, didn't you know we were waiting for you to eat?" Lan Jiang said impatiently.

Su Yingxia walked over to Han Qianqian and asked softly, "Is everything alright?"

"It's okay." Han Qianqian smiled and sat at the table.

Not seeing He Ting, he asked Su Yingxia again, "Where's Auntie He, why don't you let her come to dinner?"

"Han 3,000, don't go too far, she's just a maid, how can she serve the table." Jiang Lan said in dissatisfaction.

Han Qianli ignored Jiang Lan's attitude and walked towards He Ting's room.

When she reached the door, she heard He Ting on the phone inside, fidgeting and saying okay, she would think of something as soon as possible, it seemed like it should be her daughter calling.

Only after He Ting hung up the phone did Han Qianli knock on the door and said, "Auntie He, dinner is ready."

He Ting opened the door and said to Han Qianqian, "No need, you guys eat first, how can there be a maid on the table."

"Auntie He, your daughter called you, didn't she? I can advance you some money for your work, but you have to eat first, how about that?" Han Qianqian said with a smile.

"This ..... " He Ting's first day at work today, she didn't even think to look for Han Qianli's advance pay, never thought Han Qianli would take the initiative to bring up this matter.

"Just treat this place as your own home from now on, there's no master-employee distinction, we don't have so many weird rules at home." Han Three Thousand said.

For those retarded-like rules of the Su family, Han Three Thousand Year only scoffed inside, naturally not using that set of rules in her own home.

He Ting didn't know how to express her gratitude except with thanks.

After getting to the table, although Jiang Lan was dissatisfied, Su Yingxia and Su Guoyao were fine with it, so she couldn't pick a fight on her own, and Han Qianli's strong attitude from before also shocked Jiang Lan and didn't dare to go too far.

After the meal, Han Qianqian gave He Ting an advance of one month's salary, a whole five thousand yuan, which He Ting held in her hands and trembled, bending and bowing in gratitude.

At this time, Lan Jiang sneakily brought Su Yingxia to the second floor.

"Mom, what are you doing?" After Su Yingxia was pushed into the room by Jiang Lan, she asked, puzzled.

"Yingxia, is your name on the real estate certificate of this villa?" Jiang Lan asked.

The purchase of the villa was something Su Yingxia didn't even know about, so naturally, it wouldn't have her name.

"No, what's wrong?" Su Yingxia looked at Jiang Lan in confusion.

"Are you lacking a heart, how can you do without your name, find a time to have Han Qianqian finish this matter, it's best to transfer the villa under your name." Jiang Lan said.

Su Yingxia didn't understand the reason why Jiang Lan was counting on this matter at all, and said, "Mom, what's a good transfer for, isn't this making trouble for yourself? I've recently hurt my head for the cooperation of the Weak Water Property, where do I have the time to do these things."

Jiang Lan angrily looked at Su Yingxia and said: "Are you stupid, this house does not have your name, after you and Han 30 million a divorce what to do, you have to give yourself a little protection only, and can't you see his attitude towards me today, even told me to roll, not just rely on the real estate certificate is his name? Would he dare to do that to me if he changed the title of the property to your name?"

"Mom, this whole thing was your fault, you went too far, and you're in a position to blame him?" Su Yingxia understood that Jiang Lan was asking her to take away the ownership of the villa and make it hers, so that in the future Jiang Lan could continue to be high and mighty in front of Han Qianqian, but she would never be able to do that.

"What do you mean no qualifications, I'm your mother, don't I have this right? And I'm doing it for your own good." Jiang Lan was furious.

Su Yingxia waved her hand and said, "Don't mention this matter later, I won't do that, and don't even think about it, the villa was bought by him, so it should be in his name."

Seeing that Su Yingxia was leaving, Jiang Lan pulled Su Yingxia's hand and said, "Daughter, how could you be so foolish, can you guarantee that Han 3000 will remain unchanged to you for the rest of your life? Don't you think about yourself for the future?"

"Mom, it's you who wants me to divorce Han Qianqian after I take the villa, right? I don't know if he'll change his mind, but you want me to divorce him, that's never going to happen." Su Yingxia coldly said, shaking off Jiang Lan's hand and walking out of the room.

Jiang Lan was livid, she thought she was doing this for Su Yingxia's own good, but she didn't expect Su Yingxia to not only be ungrateful, she actually blamed her and didn't know what to do.

"Yingxia, mom is doing this for your own good, why don't you understand, since you won't go, only mom will do this for you."

When Su Yingxia returned to her room on the first floor, Han Qianqian was already lying on the floor.

The last two days Su Yingxia for the cooperation of the matter of brain injury, there is another thing also let her quite a headache, that is, cooperation to solve, Han three thousand will go to bed, Su Yingxia has been thinking about a two-way solution, can let Han three thousand sleep on the bed, but also can avoid doing that kind of thing.

But this kind of solution is not so easy to think of, she can take the opportunity to sleep on the floor, but this kind of behavior, she also feels a little too much.

Stepping over Han 3,000 yuan with her long white legs, she sat on the edge of the bed, kicked her legs and said, "3,000 yuan, did you get in touch with your old classmate? We can't even get our cars into the construction site lately, all building material shipments have stopped, and if this continues, I'm worried things will get worse."

"Not yet, but don't worry yet, I'm sure I can fix this." Han Giangli looked at the phone, but her eyes slanted to rest on Su Yingxia's legs, which perfectly illustrated the word sexy.

Su Yingxia sighed, the old lady was calling every day, although it was a questioning tone, but every call was a kind of pressure to Su Yingxia.

"I hope the project will go smoothly after this time." Su Yingxia lay on the bed, her legs hanging off.

Han Giangli was finally able to look at it openly, no longer feigning to look at her phone.

"It's been a tiring few days, isn't it, and a massage can soothe the fatigue, so why don't I give you a massage?" Han Giangli suggested.

The words stunned Su Yingxia, her closest contact with Han Giangxi was the Crystal Restaurant hug, her subconscious told her that she should refuse, but Su Yingxia knew that this was also an opportunity for the two to increase their intimacy.

Su Yingxia, who was unconsciously already blushing, gave a soft hmmm.

Han Giangli sat up and held Su Yingxia's right foot with both hands, the entry was warm and tender, like a piece of lamb's fat white jade, and gently exerted force on the foot, asking, "Is it comfortable?"

"En ....."

## **Chapter 72**

This night, Su Yingxia slept solidly, and I don't know if it was the credit of Han Qianli's massage, but in her sleep, Su Yingxia's mouth was smiling, and the expression on her face carried the word happiness.

At six o'clock the next morning, Han Qianli and Su Yingxia woke up from their dreams at the same time, their biological clocks almost exactly the same, each brushed their teeth and washed their faces, then went for a morning run on the mountain road.

The fresh air was mentally shattering, and the mountain top overlooking Cloud City's landscape was even more refreshing.

"I used to fantasize countless times that I could go for a morning run on Cloud Peak Mountain, but I never thought it would really come true." Standing at the top of the mountain, Su Yingxia closed her eyes and breathed in the fresh air of the high altitude freely.

As long as Su Yingxia was happy, it was Han Qianli's greatest satisfaction.

Looking at Su Yingxia's cheeks that were still touching without powder, Han Qianli smiled and said, "Do you know that you're really beautiful."

The sudden words made Su Yingxia more than shy, staring at Han Qianli and saying, "When did you become slick."

"I'm telling the truth, being slick is the thing I hate the most." Han Giangli smiled.

Su Yingxia wrinkled her nose and asked, "How beautiful is it?"

"For example, painting rivers and mountains is even more beautiful, more dazzling than the sun, moon, and stars." Han Giangli said with a serious face.

Su Yingxia had a bad chill and got goose bumps, and quickly said, "Don't say it, it's not too shameful."

Watching Su Yingxia run towards the mountain, Han Qianli smiled to keep pace, and just like that, it was actually quite good.

Han Three Thousand even thought about not pursuing fame and status, now he had enough money to be happy with Su Yingxia for the rest of his life without any worries.

But what happened to Mo Yang told him that such an idea was not feasible, and the only way to protect the woman he loved was to be strong.

Han Marchiang disagrees with Shi Jing's so-called strong should be seen, because the wood is more obvious than the forest, the wind will destroy the truth.

But he also refuses to be mediocre, which is an inherent aura of the young master of the Han family, and once he cuts it off, he is destined to become a stepping stone for others.

After returning home and eating breakfast prepared by He Ting, Han Qianli sent Su Yingxia to the office.

As soon as she walked in the door of the company, Su Yingxia encountered Su Yehan and Su Hachao.

The complicit two looked at Su Yingxia with almost identical eyes.

"Su Yingxia, why haven't you settled the cooperation thing yet, you can't do it, right? Grandma has given you high expectations, so don't let her old man down." Su Haichao said with a smile.

"Su Haichao, if it wasn't for you, would there be so many accidents?" Su Yingxia said.

Su Hachao's face became a little ugly.

Su Yehan and Su Hachao were in the same boat, so it was natural that she had to speak for Su Hachao at this time.

"If it wasn't for your lack of ability, why would grandmother change the person in charge? I don't know what method you used to enchant the owner of Weak Water Real Estate." Su Yehan's words had a mocking tone to them.

"Su Ye-Han, you have time to care more about the matter of the bride-price, don't you rely on that man who didn't show up to soar?What do you care about the company?"Su Yingxia coldly said.

Su Yehan was not ashamed at all, but instead still had a smug expression and said, "When I get married, the Su family won't even look at it, so what's the point of you being the head of the district?"

"But you're still my assistant, and you still have to listen to me, so you better pray that man shows up soon so you can be free."Su Yingxia said and walked into the elevator.

Su Yehan hated it so much that she was going to go upstairs as well, but didn't want to sit with Su Yingxia, so she could only continue to wait.

"Hai Chao, how did you find out for me, any news?"Su Yeh Han asked.

Su Haichao also wanted to use this matter to break the situation in the company, but there was no seedling of this matter at all, and there wasn't such a powerful Han in Cloud City, but out of Cloud City, there were too many people surnamed Han, and the investigation was like finding a needle in a haystack.

"It's a bit difficult, but don't worry, I'll do my best."Su Haichao said.

"When I get married, I'll definitely step on Su Yingxia hard."Su Yehan gritted her teeth.

"I suspect that the Han family that gave the bride price, and the Yanjing Han family might be a bit related, so maybe you're really going to be lucky."Su Haichao smiled.

Su Yehan touched her face and said proudly, "Of course, but I have a face of marrying into a noble family."

Not long after Su Yingxia arrived at the office, the old lady's daily routine call came back.

"Grandmother."

"How's it going, haven't you seen Zhong Liang yet?"These days, the old lady could be described as worn out, not thinking about tea or food, losing sleep all night, wishing that there was a regret pill in the world to eat, the thought of the cooperation being gone, the Su family would be finished, the old lady was so heartbroken.

"Grandmother, don't worry, I'm still thinking of a way, I'll definitely solve this matter." Su Yingxia said.

The old lady sighed heavily and said, "It's all my fault, if it wasn't for me, things wouldn't have turned out like this, you worry more, whether our Su family can survive depends on you."

Although she had been looked down upon by the old lady in the past, the soft-hearted Su Yingxia thought of how worn out her heart was at her age, and was also a little distressed, saying, "Grandmother, rest well, don't think too much, leave things to me, I won't let you down."

"Good, good, grandmother trusts you."

After hanging up the phone, Su Yingxia breathed a sigh of relief, just then, the phone rang again.

When she saw that the caller displayed the word Zhong Liang, she was instantly excited.

In the past two days, she had thought of countless ways to contact Zhong Liang, but Zhong Liang avoided her, and Su Yingxia was going crazy.

"Brother Zhong." Busy picking up the phone, Su Yingxia quickly compensated, "I'll make amends for the previous incident on behalf of my grandmother, I hope you can give me another chance."

"The project continues." Zhong Liang said.

Su Yingxia was startled and didn't know what to say, she thought she would have to make amends to Zhong Liang in person, but she didn't expect him to call directly to say that the project could continue, it seems that the owner of Weak Water Real Estate doesn't care about this matter anymore.

"Thank you, Brother Zhong, thank you." Su Yingxia said excitedly.

"I'm still busy, I'll hang up first." Zhong Liang hung up the phone after saying that.

Su Yingxia's heart boulder can finally be put down, feeling the heavy burden on his shoulders instantly relaxed, but the credit for this matter is Han Qianqian, who returned home tonight .....

In the afternoon, Su Yingxia informed the Su family's various relatives of the meeting, Su Haichao and Su Yehan two very reluctantly arrived at the scene, this taste of being ordered by Su Yingxia is like eating shit kind of unpleasant for the two.



"Su Yingxia, you're not going to be unable to solve it and have us think of a solution for you, are you?" At the meeting, Su Haichao scoffed.

"This matter grandmother but left you in full charge, we can't help you, you'd better think of your own way." Su Yehan said.

The other relatives of the Su family also has the same attitude, no one is willing to share the responsibility in this matter, it's still fine to sit back and enjoy the success, to plan in case of a basket case, wouldn't it be pulled down by Su Yingxia to suffer together.

"The matter of cooperation, I have already resolved, today this meeting is to inform you of this matter." Su Yingxia said indifferently.

"You solved it?" Su Haichao said in disbelief, Su Yingxia didn't leave the company today, so how could it be resolved?

Although the resolution of the matter is good news for the Su family, but Su Hachao's heart is very unconvinced, because the next company, Su Yingxia will become the highest status person.

Grandmother only let Su Yingxia be in full charge of the west side of the city project, but now the entire company's focus is on this matter of the west side of the city project, isn't it equivalent to handing over the company's power to her alone?

"Su Yingxia, don't you dare make fun of this matter, you've been at the office today, how did you solve it?" Su Yeh Han was also not too convinced, she and Su Hai Chao were the same kind of people, seeing no one good, especially Su Ying Xia.

"How do I do things, do I still need to inform you? I've already told Grandma about this, and you think I'm going to joke about it?" Su Yingxia said.

Those relatives' faces lifted up with smiles, the project continued and the Su family was out of the woods, they would be able to continue fishing for oil in the company in the future.

"Yingxia, you really didn't let us down, you did a good job."

"I told you that you'll be fine."

"Finally, I can relax, you're still good at it."

## Chapter 73

Su Yingxia laughed off the insincere flattery, but Su Haichao's eyes were even more birds of prey, as he enjoyed enjoying the boasting of his Su family relatives, but now, Su Yingxia stole all the limelight from him.

"Su Yingxia, don't get cocky." Su Haichao gritted his teeth.

"Right, starting tomorrow, you need two people to go to the construction site, just you and Su Yehan." Su Yingxia said to Su Hachao.

Su Hachao slapped on the meeting table and stood up angrily and said, "Su Yingxia, I'm the top management of the company, what makes you think you can let me go to the construction site."

Now the sunny day, who is not living in the air conditioning room, Su Hachao would never want to go to the construction site to throw his head in the sand, which is detrimental to his Su family son's prestige.

Su Yehan also didn't want his fair skin to be poisoned by the ultraviolet rays, and said, "I'm not going, if you want to go, you go yourself."

"Okay." Su Yingxia nodded her head indifferently and said, "Since you're not going, I'll tell grandmother about it and let her decide."

"Su Yingxia, do you have to go so far?" Su Haichao coldly said.

"When you asked me to go to the construction site, did I ever say anything excessive?" Su Yingxia said indifferently.

Grandmother has words in the first place, as long as Su Yingxia took care of the cooperation, the whole company would listen to Su Yingxia, if this matter went to grandmother, it would undoubtedly be self-damaging.

Su Haichao knew that grandmother still wanted to give him the position of Su Family's chairman, but he had to show some achievements to do so.

"Okay, I'll go." Su Hachao said.

Su Yingxia looked to Su Yehan and asked, "What about you?"

Su Yeh Han had ten thousand reluctance in her heart, but Su Hai Chao had compromised, what else could she do? Even if she had the chance to marry into a wealthy family in the future, she would still have to rely on the company for a living if she didn't get married for a day.

"Go, but don't be too arrogant, leave yourself a way out, or I won't let you off later." Su Yehan threatened.

Su Yingxia ignored Su Yehan's threat and left the conference room.

Magic City Nightclub.

Han 3000 heard Lin Yong say that Mo Yang had encountered a trouble in the past two days, so he came to find out more about it.

What Han 3,000 didn't expect was that he had met an acquaintance here, Yang Peng.

Yang Peng was also very surprised when he saw Han Three Thousand, he came to find Lin Yong to help solve Han Three Thousand's problem, but he didn't expect Han Three Thousand to come to his door.

"Han Three Thousand Years, what a coincidence." Yang Peng was very infatuated with Su Yingxia, to the point where he'd gone off the deep end, and today he'd come straight to Lin Yong with three million in cash, hoping that Lin Yong would help him remove both of Han 3000's legs.

"You're looking for Lin Yong, you're not asking him to deal with me, are you?" Han Qianli said with a smile.

Lin Yong was shocked when he heard this, just now Yang Peng only mentioned that he wanted to buy someone's legs but didn't say who, now looking at the situation, it couldn't really be Han Qianqian, could it?

"Brother Yong, you don't need to bother, it's this guy in front of you, just break his legs and the three million will be yours." Yang Peng sneered, in his opinion, Han 3,000 would definitely kneel down and beg for mercy on him, this wimp might even give Su Yingxia a good hand.

The cold sweat on Lin Yong's forehead was like rain, what the hell, the red-hot three million was right in front of him, but this money, did he dare to touch it?

"Yang Peng, take the money and get out." Lin Yong said coldly.

"Brother Yong, what do you ..... you mean?" Yang Peng asked, startled that Lin Yong had suddenly turned his back on him when he had just been talking nicely.

"The last time you found someone to beat me up, you also borrowed it from Lin Yong?" Han Three Thousand asked.

Lin Yong, with a face ashen, hurried to Han 3,000 and said with his head bowed, "Brother 3,000, I didn't know he was going to deal with you, or else I would never lend him anyone."

"Brother Yong, what are you doing?" Yang Peng looked stunned, why was Lin Yong so respectful to Han 3,000, this guy was a well-known waste of the Su family.

"Three million dollars collected, break anyone's legs, you can see for yourself." Han Qianqian said indifferently.

Before Yang Peng even understood what was going on, a few of Lin Yong's men surrounded him.

"Brother Yong, what are you doing, I'm here to give you the money, you ....."

"Ah!"

"Brother Yong, quickly tell your men to stop."

Drilling pain surged straight from the legs to the brain, a few steel pipes shifted shape, and Yang Peng fell to the ground, shaking with pain.

Han Giangli stepped forward and Lin Yong's men scattered of their own accord.

"Last time, I'm not going to bother with you, doesn't mean I'm letting you run amok, these legs are a lesson for you, if you want to live, stay away from Su Yingxia in the future." Han Qianli looked down at Yang Peng and said coldly.

"Bah." Yang Peng spat, disdainfully saying, "What are you, I'll make you pay back double."

Han Qianli lifted her foot and stepped on Yang Peng's face as she gazed down and said, "This is the last time I'll warn you, or the entire Yang family will be buried with you."

Han Third Thousand then turned to Lin Yong and said, "Throw it out."

Yang Peng was thrown out in front of the Devil's Capital like a lost dog, his legs aching senselessly, and passers-by looked over his shoulder, but no one dared to come forward and mind their own business.

"What happened to Mo Yang?" Han Qianqian asked Lin Yong.

"Boss Mo has recently gotten into a fight with the underground boxing ring and I heard that he's suffered a lot." Lin Yong said.

"The boxing ring? Cloud City's boxing ring, the owner should be Ye Fei, right?" Han Qianli asked.

"Cloud City now has three underground boxing gyms, all under Ye Fei's name, and I've heard that Ye Fei isn't used to Boss Mo coming out of the woodwork, so he wants to extinguish Boss Mo's momentum." Lin Yong explained.

Han Giangli smiled faintly and said, "Contact Mo Yang for me and ask him to come over."

After waiting for more than twenty minutes, Mo Yang arrived at Mordor, and when he saw Han Three Thousand, he said, "Give me a cigarette."

Han Qianqian stared helplessly and said, "You're Boss Mo now, you won't even have the money to buy cigarettes."

Mo Yang sighed and said with a sigh, "A few of my men have recently been injured and hospitalized, and that's all going to cost money."

"How about it, do you need any help?" Han Marchiang asked.

"How many experts can you find for me? Does it need to cost anything?" Mo Yang asked seriously.

"No need for money." Han Giangli pointed at himself.

Mo Yang was stunned, then shook his head incessantly and said, "Your little arms and legs, it's better to forget about it, I'm afraid you'll be broken, those thugs of Ye Fei's, they're really strong, I'm envious of them, watching me."

"Look down on me that much?" Han Marchant said.

Mo Yang nodded his head and said rather straightforwardly, "It's good that you know, I'll handle this matter myself, you'd better protect your siblings."

"I'm an expert, there's no use regretting it if you miss this opportunity."

Mo Yang mercilessly left his mouth open and said perfunctorily, "I know I know, you're good."

Seeing Mo Yang's disbelief, Han Qianqiang had no choice but to ask Lin Yong, "Is there a match at the boxing ring tonight?"

"Yes, but there aren't many experts in the weekday game," Lin Yong said.

"Go check it out tonight." Han 3000 threw a pack of cigarettes to Mo Yang and continued with a smile, "Save your cigarettes, a boss in the hall can't even afford cigarettes, he'll be laughed at if he says it out loud."

Mo Yang pocketed the cigarettes before he said to Han Qianqian, "If you don't think I'm poor, when will you take 200 million for fun."

"No problem, get your bank card ready and send you money." Han Qianqiang said without turning back.

Mo Yang was stunned in place, a joke, casually saying 200 million, and this guy actually took it seriously!

"It's nice to be rich, isn't it?" Mo Yang said to Lin Yong.

Lin Yong nodded numbly, only astonished at the conversation between these two big brothers, feeling completely unable to blend into their world.

One big brother couldn't afford cigarettes, one big brother casually 200 million, how did these two people get together?

Han Marchant drove to the office to pick up Su Yingxia from work, Su Yingxia got into the car and said excitedly, "The cooperation has been done, have you contacted your classmate?"

"Well, I just got in touch today, it's good to get it done," Han Giangli said.

The car was inexplicably silent, as Su Yingxia still didn't know how to face the evening.

Han Giangxi knew that she must be struggling in her heart and said, "I have some things to do tonight, I might be home late."

Su Yingxia mistakenly thought that Han Qianli was deliberately helping her avoid embarrassment and said, "I won't go back on what I said."

"I really have something, but coming home late doesn't mean I won't come home ah." Han Giangli smiled, even if I'm crippled tonight, I'll crawl back ah.

## **Chapter 74**

The underground boxing ring was a shady business, but the fact that Ye Fei was able to run it showed that he was still somewhat capable in Cloud City, and he dared to come out to extinguish Mo Yang's popularity at this time, so it was obvious that he wanted to compete with Mo Yang.

Back then, in Cloud City, Mo Yang was all by himself, and Ye Fei was also worried that if he really let Mo Yang grow up, Cloud City would become his world all by himself again.

After all these years, Ye Fei wasn't used to bowing down to people, and if he wanted to step on his head, he had to show some real ability.

The boxing gym has a lot of fighters, and they are all very powerful and ruthless. In Cloud City, Ye Fei has fewer men than the others, but if you want to compare them individually, no one is a match for Ye Fei.

The underground boxing arena on a working day didn't have many guests, less than two hundred people sat around the four-sided stands, usually at such times, Ye Fei was in his office, only when the boxing arena was busy on a double day, he would personally visit the VIP seats at the scene.

"Brother Fei, almost half of those losers under Mo Yang are in the hospital, it seems like he should go quiet for a while." Ye Fei's men said.

Ye Fei had a goatee and habitually stroked his beard, disdainfully saying, "His wife was killed by Chang Bin before he was willing to come out, but the current Yun City is different from before, an outdated person like him, who doesn't honestly wait for death, has to come out to wave the flag, isn't that looking for death?"

"The entire Cloud City's experts are now under Fei's command, when do you plan to straighten it out?" The hand asked.

When it came to this matter, Ye Fei's expression was serious, it wasn't that he hadn't thought about it, but the tree was big, he was wrapped in black after all, it wasn't good if he had too much power and was being watched from above.

"This can't be rushed, the relationship from above has not been completely opened, I must press on, being too quick to make a profit would be digging my own grave." Ye Fei said.

At this time, one of his men hurriedly ran into the office and said, "Brother Fei, Mo Yang is here again."

Ye Fei laughed coldly and said, "This ungrateful thing is still coming to trouble me? Does he want all of his men in the hospital?"

"But by the looks of him, he doesn't look like a troublemaker, watching the game from the audience."

"Watching the game?" Ye Fei was stunned, then he laughed and said, "This fool isn't coming to steal his master's art, I didn't think that the Hall's Mo Yang would do such a thing, let him see, those trash underlings of his are the same as him, even if he looks a few more times, what can he do, can he just learn?"

At the tournament, Mo Yang and Lin Yong both arrived, but there was no sign of Han 3,000.

"That guy can't be playing me, why hasn't he appeared by now." Mo Yang looked through the entire audience, but didn't find Han 3,000.

Lin Yong knew what kind of person Han 3,000 was, he would definitely not break his word when he said he would come and said, "Wait a little longer, Brother 3,000 will definitely come."

After the two rounds were over, the referee held his hands up high and said to the audience, "Here comes the special part of the night, anyone who wants to come on stage and experience what it's like to fight a boxer can come on stage, you can rest assured that the boxer will keep you safe."

This was a special part of the boxing ring, allowing the audience and the boxer to come up to the stage and interact and feel what it was like to box for themselves, and if the audience was able to win, the boxing ring would offer some sort of reward, but of course, this was almost impossible to happen.

A spectator is a spectator, so how can you win a professional boxer.

At this time, a figure suddenly leapt down from the stands, a full two meters high, his feet landed on the ground, his knees not bent in the slightest.



"Looks like this masked spectator has some guts, please come up to the stage."The staff said with a smile, but there was some disdain in their eyes, making it so mysterious, later on, Jean would not have to be beaten by the boxer to beg for mercy.

The man leapt into the ring, jumping a height of more than two meters, a scene that made the staff a little surprised.

Such an amazing bouncing power, not just anyone can have.

Walking up to the boxer, he instructed, "Be careful, don't lose face, this guy is most likely here to cause trouble, no need to show mercy."

The boxer smiled contemptuously and said, "Don't worry, this kind of small arm and leg, I can send him to hell with one punch."

"This person, the back is a bit familiar."In the stands, Mo Yang said with a frown.

Lin Yong also had the same feeling and suddenly gazed at him and said, "This isn't Brother 3000, is it?"

Reminded by Lin Yong, Mo Yang identified Han Qianqian's identity and said with more than a bitter smile, "This guy is crazy, isn't going up there a death sentence?"

The bell rang and the match began.

The boxer looked at the masked Han Qianli with a smile on his face and said, "Buddy, be careful, these punches of mine are no joke, if you are killed by my punches and see the King of Hell, you'll have to say something nice for me."

Han Giangli smiled without saying anything and hooked his finger at the boxer.

The boxer's face was fierce, and his legs gave out, bullying his way in.

Han Giangli slightly sidestepped a punch.

The boxer exerted too much force, unable to withdraw his punching hand, and wiped away from Han Three Thousand.

Han Marchant seized the flaw exposed by the boxer and kicked out with a thunderous momentum.

The boxer felt this powerful force almost break his spine, and his body lunged forward uncontrollably, even the ring side ropes didn't stop him, and he fell out of the ring, touching the ground with his head and fainting.

One move!

There was silence in the boxing ring.

This segment was just to relax the audience in a tight and tense match, no spectator had ever been able to beat up a boxer so badly and settle the matter so quickly, so the audience in the stands, had been dumbfounded.

"F\*\*k!"

"I'm not mistaken, this boxer is like paper in front of him, how come he's like paper."

"This can't be someone that the boxing ring deliberately arranged, how can he be so strong."

The audience let out a series of sighs, everyone had an incredulous expression on their faces.

Mo Yang was already bewildered, he had thought that Han 3,000 was messing around with him, until Han 3,000 came on stage, he was worried about Han 3,000 and that his little arm and leg would be crippled.

But now, the strong strength Han Qianli showed proved that he wasn't just not kidding, but terribly strong.

"I'm not seeing things, is this guy really Han Three Thousand?" Mo Yang swallowed his saliva and said.

Lin Yong had known Han 3,000 for a long time, but had never seen Han 3,000 actually fight, and was now surprised beyond measure.

Not only was he rich, but he was also so powerful, where exactly did he come from as a pervert.

"Change it." Han 3,000 said to the staff after he took care of a boxer.

The staff's expression was still in a dazed state, and they only came back to their senses after listening to Han 3,000's words and said, "Just a moment."

Even walking to the boxer's lounge, the staff called for someone who was more fightable, someone who was quite famous in the boxing ring, having held a two-week winning streak, not the greatest for the ring, but at a middling level.

"This spectator, if you are injured during the next match, our boxing gym will not be held responsible." The staff member reminded Han Qianqiang that he had injured a boxer, and the boxing

ring would undoubtedly be smashing its own brand if it didn't find someone to save face, so he had reminded the newly found fighter to do his best to preserve the ring's reputation.

"These losers can hurt me too?" Han Giangli said indifferently.

The staff gritted their teeth, someone so arrogant didn't deserve sympathy even if they were killed.

"Good luck."

The boxer came on stage, looked at Han Marchand with a sardonic smile, and said, "Brother, you ....."

"Where's all the nonsense." Han Giangli interrupted him and took the lead, bending his legs and exerting power while the entire ring shook.

The boxer felt the tremor of the ring and his eyes were horrified, what kind of pervert was this guy that he had such exaggerated strength.

Han Giangli was still two meters away as far as the naked eye could see, but in the blink of an eye, the boxer suddenly realized that the man had reached him, and subconsciously raised his hands to protect his head, at the same time, he was punched in the abdomen.

Bang!

The collision of flesh actually made a clanging sound, the boxer cried out in pain and retreated to the ring side ropes before stabilizing himself.

Not yet time to recover, Han three thousand leaps up a kick across, the boxer only felt the neck in that moment is about to break like, and then a black eye, like mud like falling in the ring.

The audience, in an uproar!

## **Chapter 75**

"That's too raw."

"If he wasn't from the boxing ring, my name written backwards, it must have been deliberately arranged by the boxing ring."

"Ordinary spectators, how could he be as powerful as he is."

The audience erupted with insider voices, only Mo Yang and Lin Yong knew that Han Marchioness had no connection to the boxing ring, but the two of them had no words in their minds as to how to describe Han Marchioness.

"He's not planning to single-handedly fight the entire boxing ring by himself, is he?" Mo Yang said with a bitter smile on his face.

Lin Yong wiped the cold sweat from his forehead and said, "It's not impossible, but Ye Fei's men are as skilled as clouds, can he really stop it?"

"Do you think he looks like he can't be stopped? These two boxers, but they didn't even have the chance to fight back. How come such powerful people are willing to join the Su family and are treated as trash by the entire Yun City?" Mo Yang was puzzled, if he was so rich, if he was so powerful, he would never be willing to be ridden on his head.

Was it hard to fall down really just for a woman?

The staff member looked extremely ugly, it looked like he could only get the strongest boxer in the arena to show up, he must not embarrass the boxing ring today.

"Shall we continue?" The staff asked Han Marchant.

"If it's all this junk, there's no need to waste time," Han Three Thousand said.

"Don't worry, I'll make sure to get the best people out there and never let you down." The staff gritted their teeth and returned to the boxers' lounge.

The boxers acted surprised when they knew they'd lost again, and how an ordinary spectator could be so powerful.

The staff walked up to a scarred boxer and said in a quiet voice, "Blade Twelve, it's your turn to step up."

"There's no match for me today." Knife Twelve raised his head, his face had a scar that ran through his entire face, he looked extremely fierce, his name was very famous in the boxing ring, he was one of the best, he had many fans, and he was ruthless, he saw blood in almost every match, so very few people were willing to become opponents with him.

He was a simple man, boxing for money, every time he came out for a match, he needed to pay a certain amount of money, don't try to get him to do things without money, he didn't care if the boxing ring would lose face because of this.

The staff said coldly, "You work for the boxing ring, now the boxing ring is in trouble, if you don't come forward, don't blame me for telling Brother Fei."

"Even if Ye Fei is in front of me, he still has to take the money." Blade Twelve said.

The staff member gritted his teeth, if he reported to Ye Fei for such a trivial matter, he would definitely be treated as a punk who couldn't do anything right, and the consequences of Ye Fei blaming him down were not something he could bear.

"Fine, just think of it as an extra match, the money will be paid to you."

Knife Twelve stood up and walked out of the lounge.

When Knife Twelve appeared in the ring, those spectators were shocked, no one thought that the boxing ring would let Knife Twelve come out.

There weren't many spectators for the workday matches, so Knife Twelve wouldn't be participating in any matches, even if it was a double holiday, it would be lucky to see Knife Twelve fight.

"It's actually Knife Twelve making an appearance."

"It's not a big day, and there aren't many spectators, how could the boxing ring make such an arrangement."

"Could it be that this person wasn't arranged by the boxing ring?"

"If he wasn't from the boxing ring and Blade Twelve came out, he'd be miserable, the last time Blade Twelve was an opponent, but both of his hands were broken, and I heard that he's still in the hospital."

"I didn't expect to encounter such a wonderful show today, I really didn't come for nothing."

The people in the audience were rubbing their fists, looking excited and looking forward to it.

Mo Yang and Lin Yong's expressions became serious after hearing those people's words.

"This Blade Twelve, is it strong?" Mo Yang asked.

Lin Yong said in a frightened voice, "He has very few records of appearing in matches, but he is currently the only one who has kept all his wins, and has done it without mercy, his opponents, the luckiest of them all have to go to the hospital and lie down for a week."

"Is there any way to stop it, we can't watch Han 3000 get injured." Mo Yang said.

Lin Yong shook his head helplessly, there was no way the boxing ring would let Han 3,000 go in the face of disgrace, this matter concerned the face of the boxing ring.

"Boss Mo, now we can only look at Brother 3000's strength, if we intervene, if we disturb Ye Fei, things will get even worse." Lin Yong said.

In the ring, Knife Twelve said to Han Three Thousand, "Buddy, I suggest you go to the city orthopedic hospital, the doctors there are good."

Han 3000 was not as relaxed as before when he faced Knife Twelve, he could tell that Knife Twelve was a ruthless person and should be very strong, Yan Jun said that you should not take any enemy lightly, especially if it was a threat to your life.

"Since you're so familiar with it, you can reserve a bed for yourself first." Han Qianli faintly said.

Knife Twelve's face was expressionless, the scar on his face even more fierce, like a demonic face, and said, "If you can push me back a step, I'll be considered to have lost."

Knife Twelve clenched his fists with both hands, exploding with the sound of a soybean exploding.

Han Giangli's body bent slightly, presenting a state of drawing a bow.

Both of their bodies exploded at the same time, and the entire ring trembled as if it was about to collapse.

All the spectators in the stands on all sides couldn't help but hold their breath, this was an absolutely powerful encounter, possibly even the most exciting match in the history of the boxing ring.

Bang!

The two punches clashed, Han Giangli's right hand trembled, a sharp pain came from his knuckles, but he didn't take a step back, his face under the mask didn't even change in the slightest.

Blade Twelve's expression was slightly appalled, the person who could punch him couldn't even find one in the entire boxing ring, it wasn't just a clash of strength, physical toughness was also the key, with just one punch, the fingers of other boxers would surely be ruined!

Under the ring, the other boxers had already come out to see what was going on, and this scene made everyone's expressions startle.

"He actually dared to box against Blade Twelve."

"Doesn't this guy know that Knife Twelve is bronze and iron?"

"But look at him, I wish he hadn't been hurt too badly."

In the ring, they both closed their fists at the same time, and the next attack from Blade Twelve was like a storm of fists.

Han Giangli was in a predicament, unable to fight back and could only desperately resist.

With a loud yell from Blade Twelve, the fist with a fierce abstruse wind swung out, pointing straight at Han 3,000's chest.

Han three thousand three thousand hands into palms, protecting the chest, the tremendous force came, actually made Han three thousand three thousand smoothly retreat all the way to the edge of the ring.

In the stands, Mo Yang and Lin Yong both stood up at the same time, although they weren't in the middle of it, they could feel the amazing force of Knife Twelve's punch.

"F\*\*k, this Knife Twelve's power is too perverted." Mo Yang said.

"The perverted one is Brother Three Thousand, this way he didn't even take a step back, he couldn't unload like this and ate the full force of Knife Twelve's punch." Lin Yong said.

"It's really no good, only we have to come out, even if we tear our faces with Ye Fei, we can't put Han 3,000 in danger." Mo Yang couldn't stand by and watch Han 3,000 get injured, and in his opinion, Han 3,000 could never be a match for Blade 12.

"Wait a little longer, Brother 3000 should have a sense of propriety."

"Eating so much of my strength and not even willing to take a step back, good." Knife Twelve looked at Han Three Thousand with an appreciative face, a normal person would have already fallen in the ring, but Han Three Thousand hadn't, and remained steady as a rock.

Han Marchan lowered his hands, negative hands behind his back, no one could see his slightly trembling hands.

"Someone as powerful as you chose to come here to make a living, but you're buried." Han Giangli said indifferently.

Knife Twelve looked unconcerned and said, "I took money from the boxing ring, I have to work for the ring, I appreciate you, but that doesn't mean I'll let you go."

Knife Twelve's right foot stomped the ground, and the ring caved in with a thrilling footprint, his huge body like a tiger, his right fist whistling.

Han Giangli lightly leapt up and stirred out his right leg, seemingly intending to catch the punch with his foot.

"You're looking for death." Knife Twelve snapped coldly.

In an extremely ergonomic position in the air, Han 3,000 twisted his body, dodging Knife Twelve's fist, stomped on Knife Twelve's chest, and then thundered out his left foot.

Knife Twelve's eyebrows furrowed as he withdrew his fist and used his body to resist the force of Han Marchant's two kicks.