

His True Colors Chapter 76-80

Chapter 76

Knife Twelve had thought that he would have no problem with enduring Han Qianqian's two kicks, but it was only when the force hit him that Knife Twelve's face changed dramatically, the force was far too strong compared to what he had imagined!

Han Giangli throws another smooth kick as his body falls.

Knife Twelve takes three steps backwards, staying on the spot!

The entire boxing arena was silent.

The other boxers by the ring saw this scene and stared at it as if they had seen a ghost, unable to believe it.

Forcing back Blade Twelve!

This person had actually forced back Blade Twelve.

As strong as he was, Blade Twelve, who had never met an enemy, didn't lose, but he retreated three steps in a row, which was already an unbelievable thing.

Han Giangli landed on the ground, smashing out of the ring with a loud bang.

"Do your words still count?" Han Giangli said indifferently.

Knife Twelve had said that he would concede defeat if he could force him to take one step back, but now, he took three whole steps back.

Without saying a word, he stepped out of the ring and said to the staff, "I don't want the money for this one."

The staff looked like porcupine liver, this matter would definitely be known to Ye Fei, and he could take full responsibility for the blame.

Han Giangli was relieved, if Knife Twelve didn't acknowledge the debt and continued to fight, he might have to be carried out of the boxing ring today. His hands were numb to the point of insensibility, and it was only through Blade Twelve's momentary carelessness that he had found his chance.

This guy, I'm afraid that he could go a few rounds with his master Yanjun, it was terrifying.

Han Giangli stepped down from the ring and headed for the entrance.

The staff didn't dare to stop him and could only allow Han Qianli to leave.

Mo Yang and Lin Yong saw the situation and hurried to catch up with Han 3,000.

When they reached the street, Han Three Thousand Thousant threw off his mask, and Mo Yang and Lin Yong had already approached.

"How is it, do you need to go to the hospital?" Although Mo Yang was shocked by Han Three Thousand's strength, he knew that Han Three Thousand must be badly injured.

Han Marchant shook her head and said, "Drive me home."

"You really don't need to go to the hospital? Are you sure about that? Is your hand okay?" Closer, Mo Yang could see Han Three Thousand's shaking hands and asked three questions in a row, expressing his concern for Han Three Thousand.

Han Marchan smiled and said, "The hospital can go any time, but tonight is a special day."

Ye Fei's office, when he learned that there was even a spectator at the boxing ring who had pushed Knife Twelve back, he didn't believe the incident at first, until he was repeatedly sure that it was correct.

Although Blade Twelve's attitude of not being under his control made Ye Fei very dissatisfied, Ye Fei also had to acknowledge Blade Twelve's strong strength, which was why Ye Fei condoned Blade Twelve, a strong man naturally had his pride, even if he wouldn't take orders, it was one less threat to be able to stay in his boxing ring.

And now, there was someone even stronger than Blade Twelve, this was undoubtedly a potential crisis for Ye Fei.

"Immediately send someone to check his details for me, within a day, I want all the information about him." Ye Fei commanded.

"Brother Fei, the surveillance video from the boxing ring has been intercepted, do you want to see it?"

"What kind of bullshit questions are you asking, of course you have to watch." How could Ye Fei not watch the person who could force back Blade Twelve.

When the video footage appeared, Ye Fei's expression became more and more heavy, in terms of body shape, he had a very big difference with Blade Twelve, yet his strength was not weaker than Blade Twelve.

Especially when Ye Fei saw the scene of smooth retreating to the edge of the ring, he felt even more unbelievable, with such a strong strength as Blade Twelve, he was able to resist, it was no longer a normal person in Ye Fei's eyes.

"This person, after finding him, if he can't be used for me, find a chance to kill him, never allow such a threat to exist." Ye Fei said in a cold voice.

Han 3000 didn't know that she had become a target for Ye Fei to kill, and after returning home, she took a shower and returned to her room, and was surprised to find that the floor bed was gone, and there was an extra pillow on the bed.

Su Yingxia slept on his back on his side, whether he fell asleep or not Han 3000 did not know, but this meant that after three years this year, he finally had the right to go to bed.

As soon as he lay on the bed, Han Three Thousand heard Su Yingxia say, "It's your place beyond the red line."

Han Three Thousand was baffled at first, until he saw a red line sewn into the bed sheet, which made him dumbfounded.

Su Yingxia had actually sewn a red line on the bed sheet, and although it was crooked, the division was quite clear.

"When will there be no red thread?" Han Giangli smiled and asked.

"See how you behave." Su Yingxia's sideways face had turned red, and her hands were even more nervous and sweaty.

Although it had been three years since she had shared a room with Han Giangli, it was an unprecedented first for her for the two of them to sleep so close together.

"What if you've crossed the line?" Han 3000 said.

"How could I possibly cross the line, you're thinking too much." Su Yingxia said in a decisive manner.

Han Qianli smiled without saying a word, Su Yingxia was not honest when she slept, the head of the bed, after waking up the end of the bed things often happen, this is not something she can control.

But to Han Qianli, as long as he does not cross the line on the line, as for Su Yingxia's position after waking up, he could not care less.

The next day at six o'clock, Su Yingxia woke up, Su Yingxia saw Han Three Thousand rules, he also kept in the original position, heart relieved.

After getting up and washing up, Su Yingxia discovered that Han Qianqian was still in bed.

"You're not overly comfortable, are you not jogging today?" Su Yingxia asked.

"I want to take a day off." Han Giangli said.

Su Yingxia walked over to the bed and directly took Han Three Thousand's hand and said, "I'm not used to being without you."

A cold sweat instantly broke out on Han Three Thousand's back, but his expression was the same, and he smiled and said, "Go."

Washing his face and brushing his teeth was an ordinary action, but it was very difficult for today's Han Three Thousand, it was hard to finish these two everyday things, and the sweat on his back had soaked through his shirt.

"What's wrong with you today, you're sweating so much early in the morning?" Su Yingxia saw the watermark on Han Giangli's back right after she left the house and asked strangely.

"Don't you think it's a bit muggy?" Han Giangli said.

The weather was into summer, it was indeed hot and disturbing, but Mount Genting was cool in the morning, and Su Yingxia didn't think much of it, probably because everyone's physique felt differently.

"Let's go."

Their route from the hillside to the top of the mountain, the mountain road was winding, and the distance was not much different from the previous running route.

After reaching the top of the mountain, Su Yingxia's favorite thing to do was to take a big breath, but she was a bit distracted today, and she had tentatively held Han Qianqian's hand this morning, but it wasn't a real improvement for her.

Now that she had slept in the same bed as Han Qianqian, Su Yingxia hoped that the two of them would gradually deepen their relationship, and although it couldn't be done overnight, a gradual progression was necessary.

And she was clear that if she didn't take this step, Han 3000 wouldn't do it, because Han 3000 especially cared about her feelings and wouldn't do anything that made her uncomfortable without her consent.

Quietly strolling closer to Han Three Thousand, Su Yingxia pointed down the mountain to Cloud City and said, "I really have to thank you for being qualified to overlook Cloud City from here."

"It's a pity the scenery here isn't beautiful enough," Han Giangli said.

"Then where is it beautiful?" Su Yingxia asked in confusion.

Han Giangli raised his hand to the north and said, "Over there, there's a city called Yanjing."

Su Yingxia found the opportunity to pretend to carelessly beat down Han Qianli's hand, then held it smoothly and said, "Your heart is really big, Yanjing is a city of power, how can the Su family have the qualifications if they want to go to Yanjing to develop."

Due to the tension, Su Yingxia couldn't control her strength and held Han Three Thousand's hand in a death grip.

The sharp pain was unbearable, but Han Qianqian was all smiles, the achievement of holding hands compared to pain, what is pain compared to pain.

"One day, I'll take you with me and go there to see a different landscape." Han Marchant said.

"I trust you." Su Yingxia sincerely looked at Han Giangli.

Instead of jogging down the mountain today, they strolled hand in hand, looking at the green scenery of Genting Mountain along the road, an atmosphere of love spreading between the two.

After breakfast, Han Giangli and Su Yingxia both stood beside the car, both in the passenger seat.

"What are you doing?" Su Yingxia asked in puzzlement.

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The previous things Han Three Thousand can endure, but driving is likely to be unnecessarily dangerous, and in case Su Yingxia is injured, Han Three Thousand will not forgive herself.

A difficult expression of Han three thousand fidgeting, Su Yingxia anxious, said: "Is there anything that you can not tell me?"

Han Giangli was shocked, it was hard to make progress with Su Yingxia, if Su Yingxia misunderstood, all this time's efforts would be in vain.

"Actually, my hand was injured, so I couldn't drive." Han Giangli said truthfully.

"Injured?" Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianli with confusion, she didn't find anything different about Han Qianli's hand, holding his hand just now, although it was a little shaky, but Su Yingxia mistakenly thought that was Han Qianli's reaction because she was too excited.

Pulling up Han Qianli's hand, Su Yingxia asked, "Does it hurt a lot? Is it serious?"

"It's not that serious, but it's a problem if you drive, in case of an accident," Han 3,000 said.

"Let's go to the hospital." Su Yingxia got into the driver's seat and said to Han 3,000.

"No need, I'll just rest for two days." Han Three Thousand said.

Su Yingxia stared at Han Qianqian and couldn't refuse, "I'll let you get in the car."

"Alright." Han Three Thousand had no choice but to get in the car.

At the hospital, Han Three thousand first took a film, and then went to the doctor after getting the film, Su Yingxia accompanied the whole time, busy so that Han Three thousand was quite moved.

"Doctor, the film has been brought, you quickly help to see." Su Yingxia said to the doctor.

The doctor took out the light film, his expression instantly became shocked, and asked Han Qianqian, "What have you done to your hands, except for your thumbs, all of them actually shattered fractures."

Shattered fractures!

Su Yingxia was dumbstruck on the spot, such a serious injury and Han Qianli didn't even tell her!

And he didn't cry out in pain when he was pulling himself to death while running earlier.

So his trembling hands were not from excitement, but from excruciating pain?

Su Yingxia instantly became pear-shaped, two lines of tears could not be controlled, and asked Han Qianqian, "Why didn't you tell me, I just pulled your hand, hard to fall you will not be painful?"

Han Qianli laughed and said, "That was the first time you took the initiative to hold me, so what's the pain."

Su Yingxia walked up to Han Qianqian and hammered two fists on her chest, furiously saying, "Are you stupid, I was so hard just now, why didn't you break free, I can hold your hand next time too."

Han Qianli shook his head and said, "Every time I hold hands, it's worth cherishing."

"You"

"Ahem." The doctor coughed twice and said, "This is a doctor's office, not a place for you to flirt and heal or not."

Su Yingxia lowered her head with a red face and said, "I'm sorry."

"He hurt his hand very badly, he needs a plaster cast to fix it, he can't do any heavy work while recuperating, the recovery period will be about forty days, you take care of him more during this time." The doctor said.

"Good." Su Yingxia said.

"Doctor, it won't take forty days, I'm often injured, I'll recover in about a week, I don't need a plaster cast, right?" Han Qianqiang said with a difficult face, if both hands were in plaster casts, he really wouldn't be able to do anything.

The doctor glared at Han Qianqiang and said, "Do you think you're Superman? How can you recover in a week, with my decades of medical experience, it will take at least forty days."

Han Giangli smiled bitterly, he knew more about his body's ability to recover than the doctor, as he had been practicing martial arts with Yanjun since he was a child, injuries were common, and his body had long since gotten used to them, fractures were just a common occurrence.

"You stop talking and listen to the doctor." Su Yingxia sealed Han Three Thousand's mouth, Han Three Thousand had no choice but to do as she was told.

Putting on a cast, Han Three Thousand looks embarrassed, this time really useless, don't expect to do anything with your hands again.

"This period of time, you follow me, every day to the company to work, otherwise I'm not good to take care of you." After walking out of the hospital, Su Yingxia said.

Now in this situation, it could only be whatever Su Yingxia said and Han Qianli did, after all, he was now a useless person who had difficulty even eating.

But following Su Yingxia to work was also a good thing.

At the company, when Su Yingxia was busy working, Han 3,000 sat on the sofa in the meeting area to rest, even if it was just to quietly look at Su Yingxia, it was also very good for him.

In the event that you're looking for a way to get the most out of your money, you'll be able to find a way to get the most out of your money.

"I'm going to use the bathroom." After eating, Han Three Thousand said to Su Yingxia.

Su Yingxia took a short lunch break every day to refresh herself, so she nodded her head.

When he went to the bathroom, he just bumped into Su Haichao, and when he saw Han 3,000 with his hands in plaster, Su Haichao smiled and said, "Yo, which designer's new look is this, it's quite trendy."

"If you want, I can send you a pair." Han Giangli said indifferently.

Su Haichao had suffered two losses at Han Qianli's hands and knew that he couldn't beat Han Qianli, so he snorted, "Just keep this kind of good stuff for yourself, I don't need it, after all, this kind of look is not good for the toilet."

Han Qianli stayed where he was.

Yeah, how to go to the toilet, he couldn't even use his hands, how to unbutton his pants, he couldn't be fucking suffocated by a bubble of piss!

Going to the cubicle to try, Han Giang is so sad that she can't laugh or cry, it's an international joke ah, there's nowhere to do it.

Helplessly walking out of the bathroom, Han three thousand found that Su Yingxia was even standing at the door, which was damn embarrassing.

"Are you on it?" Su Yingxia didn't dare to look directly at Han Qianqian, and stared at the floor and asked.

"This hehe, it doesn't really matter if you're on or not, it's not very urgent." Han Three Thousand said awkwardly.

Su Yingxia stepped forward, tugged on Han Three Thousand's corner, pulled Han Three Thousand to the door of the women's bathroom and said, "Wait a minute."

Su Yingxia went to the bathroom first to make sure no one was there before walking to the door and saying to Han Three Thousand, "There's no one there, come in quickly."

"That's not good!" Han Qianli smiled on the face of an OMG, in his life, he had never been to the women's bathroom before.

Su Yingxia placed the clean-up sign at the door and said, "Are you going to suffocate yourself?"

Han Qianli was dragged forcefully into the women's restroom, and what followed was somewhat indescribable, but both Han Qianli and Su Yingxia felt embarrassed to death.

Fortunately, no one went to the toilet in the process, otherwise there would be no telling what kind of criticism in the company.

Han three thousand on the toilet all relaxed, Su Yingxia face buried head running back to the office, Han three thousand thought about it, decided to go downstairs to sit in the kiosk, now go to the office, will definitely make the awkwardness between the two become more serious.

Mo Yang opened the door today, when he saw Han 3000's hands in plaster, he couldn't help but laugh, "Yah, great master, this is the addition of a new weapon, what advanced thing?"

Han Qianqiang looked at Mo Yang with angry eyes and said in a cold voice, "Pass a cigarette."

Mo Yang took out a new packet from the cigarette cabinet and opened it, saying, "This can be put on your account."

Taking one for Han Qianqian and lighting it up, the rest was put into his pocket again.

"Boss Mo, I didn't realize before that you were originally a brazen man." Han 3,000 said speechlessly.

Mo Yang sighed heavily and said, "It's not easy to be a boss, all the brothers under him have to eat, and this money doesn't fall from the sky, anyway, you're a fat sheep, so you can gouge a little bit."

"Other bosses, but they never care about their own pockets and don't care about the lives of the brothers under them, but you're good, you can barely eat and you still think about your men." Han Qianli said.

"When you're in the Jianghu, if you can't even take care of your own brothers, what kind of boss can you call yourself, eating and drinking spicy food to make your brothers tighten their belts to live, such a boss is not suitable." Mo Yang was disdainful.

Mo Yang is merciful this point is undoubtedly, or else Han Qianqian will not befriend him.

"There's really no money, how about taking 200 million?" Han 3,000 asked.

"Are you serious?" Mo Yang seriously looked at Han Giang, he did need some money to get around now, but it wasn't as much as 200 million.

"Do you look like I'm joking with you?" Han 3,000 said.

Without saying a word, Mo Yang pulled down the gate.

"What are you doing?" Han Giangli was confused.

"Of course it's a bank transfer."

Chapter 78

The lightning-fast Mo Yang pulled Han three thousand directly into the bank, Han three thousand is also very painful, unambiguous transfer of two hundred million.

Seeing Mo Yang pinch the bank card in his hand, with an uncontrollable smile on his face, Han 3,000 suddenly had a speechless feeling.

At any rate, he used to be the boss of Cloud City, so why was he just like someone who had never seen the world.

"Mo Yang, I really doubt that you used to be a virtual name, so this amount of money makes you happy?" Han 3,000 said.

Mo Yang's mouth tsked and despised, "How do rich people like you know about the suffering of folk, how many people have never seen 200 million in their lives, standing on their feet."

Mo Yang's words were reasonable, and Han Qianli couldn't refute them.

"Right, I heard that Ye Fei is sending people to inquire about you, you better keep a low profile during this time, with Ye Fei's personality, if he finds out and you don't help him, he'll probably kill you." Mo Yang reminded.

"Don't worry, it can't be found out on my head." Han Giangli smiled.

"Why?" Mo Yang just posed a question, and then it dawned on him, smiling, "You're a well-known waste in Cloud City, whoever you suspect, you won't suspect you ah, this disguise of yours can be really invincible."

"This person, Blade Twelve, is very useful, you can find a way to pull him in." Han Giangli said seriously, with his skills, this place in Cloud City, it would be hard to find someone who could rival him, using him for his own purposes would help a lot.

"I'll check it out, but you've surprised me, you're actually so powerful, but I've heard that Blade Twelve has never lost." Mo Yang said.

"He's not losing now either, if he really fights without regard for the consequences, I'll die a horrible death." Han Giangli said.

"What about him?" Mo Yang was curious.

Han Giangli was quiet for a long time and said in a deep voice, "Crippled."

Mo Yang raised his eyebrows, this wasn't simple anymore, after all, that was Blade Twelve.

Back at the company, the previous awkwardness had eased up quite a bit, Su Yingxia was busy sorting through a large pile of documents, all of which required her to personally go through the purpose, she didn't want anything to happen to the project.

"I'm going to grandma's house tonight." Su Yingxia said when she saw Han Giang back.

"What's the matter?" Han Giangli wondered, aside from the monthly family day, which was usually only for special circumstances, there was a good chance that something had happened today with all the rush.

"I'm not sure, but I guess it might be related to the company," Su Yingxia said.

"Company? What condition?" Han Qianliang was curious.

"The cooperation on the west side of the city project is very strenuous for the Su family, and there is no way for the funds to be returned, but the building materials have to be constantly delivered, I had expected that the Su family would have financial difficulties, but I didn't think it would come so quickly." Su Yingxia said this with a sigh.

Han Giangli nodded, the Su family's strength to cope with the entire west side of the city's projects was indeed a bit stretched.

"It looks like we'll have to raise all the funds for each family, but that's not a long-term solution." Han Giangli said.

"Yeah, so the Su family is facing a huge problem right now, and I don't know how Grandma will solve it."

After work, Su Yingxia drove and took Han Qianli directly to the Su family villa.

The old lady was waiting in the living room very early today, without the previous display.

Only after all of the Su family's relatives were present did the old lady say, "The company's books have been empty in order to cope with the project in the west of the city, and I called you here today because I want you to be able to come up with ideas for the Su family."

When it came to the matter about money, the various relatives of the Su family all fell silent, it was fine to let them make money out of the company, but to pay the company out of their own pockets, this was never going to happen.

"Grandmother, to cope with the project in the west of the city, you can only find a way to get a bank loan." Su Haichao said.

The old lady shook her head and said, "I've already talked to someone, but no bank is willing to lend to us, and I suspect that someone is pulling the strings on this matter."

The west side of the city project was a big piece of fat meat, and there were quite a few companies in Cloud City more qualified than the Su family to cooperate with Weak Water Real Estate, it was normal for someone to deliberately obstruct it, business competition, never lacking in secret intrigue and cunning, a smokeless war, there were bound to be Ergodic tricks.

"If the bank loan doesn't work, then what do we do?" Su Haichao said.

"I want you to sell all the houses in your possession, and realize the valuable household goods to help the Su family tide over this difficult time." The old lady said.

Selling the house and realizing it, wouldn't that make them homeless?

The Su family's relatives would never use their own interests to help the Su family fill in the holes, and it would take at least a year or two until the money from the west side of the city project came back, they didn't want to live in misery.

"Mom, how is this going to work, selling the house, where are we going to live?" Su Guolin said.

"Can't we just rent a room for now? You feel aggravated?" The old lady spoke harshly.

"But even if we sell the house, it's still a drop in the bucket, it's useless." Su Guolin said.

At this time, Su Yehan stood up, looked at Su Yingxia and said, "Grandmother, actually we don't need to sell the house, as long as Su Yingxia is willing to sell the hillside villa, the money is worth all of us selling the house."

"That's right, the value of the mountainside villa is the greatest."

"What's the point of our little bit, and Yingxia is in charge of the west side of the city project, she won't be unwilling."

"Ying Xia, I think this proposal is feasible, you'd better sell the villa quickly."

The spearheads were instantly aimed at Su Yingxia, everyone was counting on Su Yingxia to sell the villa to avoid them suffering an unmitigated disaster.

Su Yingxia never expected things to develop like this, the mountainside villa wasn't the Su family's money, she wasn't qualified to sell it.

"Su Yingxia, the money to buy the villa was left to you by grandfather, now it's used to help the company tide over the difficult times, you won't disagree, right?" Su Yeh Han was quite proud of her proposal, she was not used to Su Ying Xia being able to live in such a nice place, now there was finally a chance for her to get out of the hillside villa.

Jiang Lan naturally had ten thousand disagreements in her heart, but in front of the old lady, she didn't dare to be rude and couldn't help but look at Han Qianqian, will he have a solution?

The old lady knew that this proposal was unfair to Su Yingxia, perhaps to make Su Yingxia feel better, and said, "The last bridal gift from the Han family, I also plan to take it out and pawn it to make up for the company's accounts, until"

Before the old lady finished speaking, Su Yeh Han refused to agree, saying, "Grandma, that's my stuff, what if the Han family finds out and he's not happy, I won't agree."

"Are you so sure that it's you that people are interested in?" The old lady said coldly.

"Of course, besides me, who else in the Su family is qualified? Are they as pretty as me." Su Yehan said without hesitation.

The old lady actually decided in her heart that this bride-price was towards Su Yehan, the other several Su juniors were not considered pretty, the other party was so rich, and placed such a heavy bride-price, how could they do without some posture?

"Su Ye-han, my villa can be sold but not your bride-price, what kind of reasoning is that?" Su Yingxia opened her mouth and said.

Su Yehan did not expect to dig a pit for Su Yingxia, even she herself fell into it, and said grimly, "I said no means no, whoever dares to sell my bride-price, I'm not finished with anyone."

"Hard to beat my words are useless?" The old lady said.

It was a matter of self-interest, Su Yeh Han didn't care whose idea it was.

"Grandmother, this is my chance to marry into a rich family, you sold my bride-price, what if he's not happy and doesn't show up again? Are you going to ruin me? Su Yingxia's villa is the money left behind by her grandfather, so it's only right that she sells it." Su Yehan said.

Jiang Lan at this time very much regretted that she had made up this story, or else it would not become a handle for Su Yehan, so luxurious villa hasn't lived for a few days, if it was really sold, where do they live?

The old house Jiang Lan can't wait to sell it for money, there's no hillside villa, there's not even a home anymore.

"Good, Su Yingxia selling the house is the right thing to do, grandmother, let her sell it."

"Mom, this money should have been the Su family's, grandpa gave it to them without telling you, now let them spit it out, it's not a hard time for them."

"Yingxia, now that the Su family is in trouble, and you're in charge of the west side of the city project, shouldn't you help the Su family get through the hard times if it's hard to fall?"

Chapter 79

Su Yingxia was seething with anger as everyone stared at her, when Han Qianqian whispered in her ear.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqian in shock and shook her head slightly, now everyone was eager to put the blame on her, if she took the initiative to take the blame, wouldn't that just give them the opportunity?

Han Giangli nodded with a smile and said, "Trust me."

Su Yingxia was stunned, every time Han Qianqian said those three words, she would choose to believe without hesitation, and this belief had almost become dependence.

"Grandmother, I can find a way to get a bank loan." Su Yingxia stood up and said.

As soon as this was said, Su Haichao sneered more than a little, even the old lady couldn't find a loan, how could Su Yingxia do it.

"Don't you believe that, what grandmother can't do, you can do?" Su Haichao said.

"Hai Chao, since she wants to brag, you let her brag, but we have to agree beforehand, what if you can't do it?" Su Yeh Han smiled.

"If I can't do it, I'll sell the hillside villa without complaint, but if I do, I have a request." Su Yingxia said.

"What request?" The old lady stood up and asked, if she could really find a bank loan, the Su family's crisis is gone, even if Su Yingxia has a request, the old lady is willing to meet it.

After all, selling the house was only a stopgap measure, it could not last long, only a loan could really take care of this matter.

"The company's finances will be taken care of by me in the future." Su Yingxia said.
"What!"

"Su Yingxia, are you crazy?"

"The finances are given to you to take care of, why don't you say that you can leave the entire company to you alone."

Su family relatives angrily got up, now Su Yingxia is already the person in charge of the west side of the city project, if she was handed the finances, wouldn't the whole company be her alone?The most important thing is that if Su Yingxia manages the finances, they want to make money in the company in the future, Su Yingxia to deliberately make things difficult to do?

"Su Yingxia, you're really brain-dead, how could grandmother leave the finances to you to manage."Su Haichao has been seeking the opportunity to get back his position and rights in the company, and now that Su Yingxia is rubbing his nose in it, of course he won't agree.

Su Yehan looked at Su Yingxia with a cold smile and said, "Su Yingxia, I didn't expect you to be really ambitious, wanting to swallow the company by yourself."

"Su Ye-Han, how am I swallowing the company?Have I ever taken a penny I didn't deserve?Rather, you guys know how much you embezzle in the company every year.Since you want me to solve this financial problem, what is wrong with me managing the company's future finances?Or can you fix it?"Su Yingxia retorted with a straight face.

Su Yingxia scanned the Su family relatives in the living room, no one dared to look at them anywhere in sight, they all knew what they could do, and this matter must not be related to them.

"Yingxia, do you really have a way to get a loan?"The old lady asked, although she was reluctant to hand over her finances to Su Yingxia, there was no choice for now.

"Grandmother, don't believe her words, how could she get the loan.What's the use even if she gets a million or two, she's just trying to cheat the company out of its rights."Su Haichao said with an anxious face, but can't let the old lady believe Su Yingxia, otherwise he would have no chance to turn over a new leaf in the company completely.

"Su Yingxia, you this little trick, you also dare to play in front of grandmother, do you really think that grandmother is that easy to cheat?"Su Yeh Han sneered.

"Good, if you want to manage the company's finances, you have to tell me how many loans you can get first."Su Guolin said.

Su Yingxia hadn't spoken yet, only to hear a melodious voice ring out, "One billion."

The crowd followed the voice, and it was Han Qianli speaking.

"Han Three Thousand, is there anyone here that you can talk to?You're so fucking bragging about not checking the weather, aren't you afraid of being struck by lightning?"Su Haichao smiled.

It wasn't just the Su relatives who didn't believe it, the old lady didn't believe it either, how could the Su family qualify for a large loan of a billion dollars.

"Han 3,000 yuan, you shut up, there's no place for you to talk here."The old lady said with dissatisfaction, a toad yawning, what a mouthful.

Su Yingxia looked at Han Three Thousand and said to the old lady, "Grandmother, he wasn't joking, I can get a billion dollar loan, but the condition is financial control of the company."

The old lady saw Su Yingxia so cut off, her breathing couldn't help but quicken, a billion dollar loan, if she could really get her hands on it, she would no longer have to worry about the company's financial situation.

"If you can really get it, I can promise you."The old lady said.

This statement Su Haichao and Su Yehan didn't dare to refute, because Su Yingxia could really do it, and was indeed qualified to control the company's financial power, but only if she could do it.

One billion, how can the Su family be able to lend a billion, even if it is betting on the entire company, no bank is willing ah.

"This time Su Yingxia is planted, how could she possibly loan a billion."After the Su family's relatives dispersed, Su Yehan and Su Hachao left in the same car, Su Yehan said with a sneer on her face.

"With the market value of the Su family's company, it's indeed impossible that any bank would lend that much, but I'm still a little worried about an accident, if we let Su Yingxia really control the company's financial power, we'll have a very difficult time in the future."Su Haichao worried.

"What's there to worry about, unless she sleeps with the president of the bank, but just like that, even if she's willing to sleep with her, it's unlikely that anyone will take care of her ah."Su Yeh Han said viciously.

On the other hand, on the Audi A6.

Su Yingxia drove the car, her mind in a trance, Han Qianli gave her the idea, but she never expected that Han Qianli would come off with a shocking amount like a loan of one billion.

"Three thousand, do you really think I can get a loan of a billion?"Su Yingxia asked.

"Han Qianqian, if this doesn't work out, we'll lose our villa, how can you open your mouth and say one billion, do you think money can fall from the sky?"Before Han Qianqian even opened his mouth, Jiang Lan started complaining, her temper temper tempered a bit, if it were usual, I would have already pointed at Han Qianqian and cursed.

Of course, there was a reason for not cursing, and Jiang Lan was still thinking of having Han Third Thousand transfer the villa to Su Yingxia.

"Don't worry, it should be fine." Han Qianqian said.

Hearing Han Qianqian say that, Su Yingxia was relieved.

Jiang Lan coldly snorted twice and stopped talking.

Su Guoyao looked worried and said, "If we can't get the loan, we'll lose our villa."

"Dad, if Han Giang says it's fine, it's definitely fine, so you don't have to worry." Su Yingxia said.

Su Guoyao's words came to his mouth, but he eventually swallowed back, he really wanted to say something about how Han Qianli could do it? But thinking that she is still living in the villa, it's not good to start an argument with Han Qianxiang.

When she returned home, Han 3,000 made a phone call to the bank. When she withdrew money last time, the young woman manager deliberately left her number for Han 3,000, probably because she wanted to offer herself.

The manager received a call from Han three thousand, after listening to the request Han three thousand made, such a major event she can not make decisions, just said to report to the zoning governor.

"It's better to meet tomorrow, otherwise all the money I have in your bank will be transferred to other banks." Han Three Thousand didn't wait for the manager's reply and hung up the phone.

Han Three Thousand could make this very simple, just take a billion to Su Yingxia himself, but it would be very difficult to explain how he took the money, so under consideration, it would be best to complete the loan through the bank.

"Brother Du, the Su family wants to make a loan, it's a big customer guarantee, see if you have time to meet with him." The manager directly explained the situation after dialing the phone number of the bank president, Du Hong.

"The Su family? What soooo?" Du Hong asked.

"The Su family in charge of the west side of the city project."

"Oh, you just reply back and tell them to get lost, I don't have time to waste with them." Du Hong sneered, all the banks in Cloud City wouldn't give loans to the Su family, he also received a notice and took an ill-gotten sum of money.

"Brother Du, that big customer said that if he doesn't give the Su family a loan, he will transfer all the money he has in our bank." The manager was anxious at that, once the money on Han Sanqian's card was transferred, it would be a very huge loss for them.

"Just transfer it, a few dollars is so not a big deal, do you really think I'm taking him seriously?" Du Hong disdained.

"Brother Du, this big client has tens of billions of assets!"

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"Sh what! How much did you say it was" Du Hong on the other end of the phone looked startled and hurriedly pushed the student girl in his arms away.

"Brother Du, tens of billions." The manager said.

Sheesh!

Du Hong took a deep breath of cold air, although he had promised certain companies not to give loans to the Su family and had received certain benefits, but customers with tens of billions of deposits were not something he dared to offend easily.

After pondering for a moment, Du Hong felt that something wasn't quite right again and asked, "Why would such a rich person be willing to guarantee a loan to the Su family?"

"Duh, I'm not sure, but he said we'll meet tomorrow, and if you don't show up, I'm worried he'll actually move his assets." The manager said.

How serious this matter was, Du Hong knew it in his heart, even if he had to return all the ill-gotten gains he had taken before, he could only endure the blood dripping, or else the top pursued the bottom, his position as the zoning governor would definitely be untenable.

"Okay, you make an appointment for me, meet tomorrow." Du Hong said.

"Yes."

After getting Du Hong's instructions, the manager quickly wrote back to Han Three Thousand.

At this time, Han Three Thousand and Su Yingxia were each lying on the bed playing with their phones, Su Yingxia's pair of beautiful legs were stacked on top of each other, forming a graceful curve, and Han Three Thousand would occasionally steal a couple of glances, also satisfied.

After picking up the phone, Han Three Thousand said to Su Yingxia, "Already have an appointment with the bank zoning president, meet tomorrow."

Hearing this, Su Yingxia sat up in excitement and asked, "Really?"

"Of course it's true, can I still lie to you." Han Qianli smiled.

Although Su Yingxia believed Han Qianqian, she was very apprehensive before, and only now that she was sure did she truly feel relieved.

So happy that she couldn't be herself, Su Yingxia held her hands to her chin and looked at Han Three Thousand with a smile on her face and asked, "Tell me, how do you want me to thank you."

Han 3000 didn't think of getting anything in return, in his opinion, helping Su Yingxia was a matter of course, they were husband and wife after all.

"You're my wife, but do I still need benefits for helping you?" Han three thousand said.

Su Yingxia glared at Han Qianqian, then lay down on the bed, her back to Han Qianqian, this incomprehensible guy, won't he make some demands, so that she can go along with it? Do you plan to never cross the red line in your life?

Han Qianqian is a bit confused, why is this still angry for no reason?

As expected, women turn over their faces faster than turning over a book, unable to figure out the needle under the sea.

The next morning, after they went running, Su Yingxia fed Han 3000 breakfast by hand again, and the sweetness they showed made Jiang Lan very dissatisfied, she didn't want Su Yingxia to get into this unnecessary relationship.

"Han Giangnian, since your hand is injured, stay at home."Lan Jiang said.

Han 3,000 was a little appalled at this sudden concern, but Jiang Lan never cared about his life or death.

"Mom, 3000 has to come with me to the office, otherwise no one will take care of him."Su Yingxia said.

"Aren't you going to negotiate a loan?It's not convenient to take him with you, and with He Ting at home, are you afraid of starving him to death?"Jiang Lan said.

Su Yingxia looked like she was in a dilemma, it was indeed a bit inconvenient to take care of Han Qianli when she took him to negotiate a loan, but the governor was Han Qianli's contact, how could she leave Han Qianli at home by herself?

"Go on, I want to rest at home too,"Han Giangli said.

Seeing all of Han Qianli's words, Su Yingxia only had to agree.

After Su Yingxia left, Han Three Thousand sat on the living room sofa watching TV, Jiang Lan came over and sat down and it was a strong smell of perfume.

"When are you going to add Yingxia's name to the villa."Jiang Lan said directly.

Han Qianli smiled, so Jiang Lan's concern was because of this matter.

"As long as she's willing, what does it matter if the villa only has her name on it."Han Three Thousand said.

Jiang Lan didn't think that Han Qianqian would be so happy about the eighty-million-dollar mansion villa, but she didn't even blink an eye, which saved her the effort of grinding her tongue, and smiled, "In that case, you should quickly find a time to get this done."

"Jiang Lan, if I'm really kicked out of the Su family by you, you might regret it very much."Han Qianli smiled.

"Yawn."Jiang Lan laughed contemptuously and said, "How long can you be arrogant when you've almost spent all your money?"

"Even if I bought ten villas like this, I wouldn't blink an eye."

"Your skills aren't rising, but your bragging skills are getting better and better, not to mention that even if you had money, I, Jiang Lan, wouldn't be able to see it." Jiang Lan was disdainful.

"Really? A gold-worshipping woman like you who doesn't even see my money?" Han Marchan looked like she was mocking him, Jiang Lan had made things difficult for him a hundred times and was now trying to kick him out of the villa, Han Marchan knew that she couldn't be allowed to ride her head any longer.

"Han Three Thousand Years, what do you mean!" Jiang Lan looked at Han Qianqian with a stern face.

"You won't be able to understand what's being said, will you? I'm warning you, if you try to ruin the relationship between me and Su Yingxia again, I'll make you regret being human." Han Giangli said, getting up and returning to his room.

Regret being a human!

The words sounded very familiar to Lan Jiang.

Her!

The woman who accompanied a dozen bodyguards said the same thing!

Thinking of Shi Jing, Jiang Lan's face turned pale, the intimidation Shi Jing had brought her, even though many days had passed, still made Jiang Lan's heart tremble.

At a certain moment, Jiang Lan even felt that Han Qianqian and Shi Jing's tone of voice and attitude were like one another!

Jiang Lan shook her head, this was definitely an illusion, how could such a powerful woman have anything to do with Han Marchant?

"Hmph, after you give the villa to Ying Xia, I'll come back to take care of you." Jiang Lan said with vicious eyes.

On the other side, Su Yingxia had already met with Du Hong at this time, as well as the young woman manager.

Not seeing Han Qianqian, the manager's expression was slightly disappointed, this kind of rich young handsome man, if she couldn't hook up with him, it was a regret in her life.

"Miss Su, are you here alone today?" Du Hong didn't dare to slow Su Yingxia down, not knowing what the relationship between that big client and Su Yingxia was, but since he could vouch for the Su family, the relationship must be quite shallow.

"En, I'm currently in charge of the west side of the city project, so I'll be the representative to talk to you." Su Yingxia said.

Du Hong took a look at the manager, the person he wanted to meet wasn't Su Yingxia, but that person didn't come, so there was nothing he could do.

"Miss Su, you should also know the current situation of Cloud City, all the banks are refusing to give you loans." Du Hong said.

"Governor Du, I know what you said, but please believe that the Su family absolutely has the ability to repay the loan, the value of the west side of the city project, you should know very well." Su Yingxia said.

Du Hong undeniably nodded his head and said, "Indeed, but as far as the Su family is concerned, I'm really embarrassed if you want to lend a billion."

Su Yingxia was anxious, but she was boasting, if she couldn't lend a billion, the entire Su family would definitely use this as a handle to make things difficult for her.

"But for your friend's sake, I will agree to this payment, I only hope that Miss Su will introduce me to him if she has time." Du Hong said.

Friend?

This matter was facilitated by Han Qianxiang, his so-called friend, must be Han Qianxiang.

Su Yingxia had thought that Han Qianxiang had only helped her invite the governor, but now it seemed that Han Qianxiang had already taken care of this matter.

For his sake!

Han Qianli's face is worth a billion dollars?

Su Yingxia was shocked to no end inside, it seemed that since the Crystal Restaurant, Han 3000 had become more and more uncomplicated.

Or rather, he wasn't a simple person in the first place, but he just didn't show it before.

"Governor Du, you're not kidding me, right?" Su Yingxia said.

"Of course not, I've already brought the loan contract, if Miss Su thinks it's okay, just sign it, and we'll release the money as soon as possible." Du Hong said.

Su Yingxia had a very surreal feeling, this is not a loan of ten dollars, but a billion ah! How could it be so easy?

"Governor Du, my friend's face is worth this much?" Su Yingxia asked weakly.

"This" Du Hong looked embarrassed, he didn't know if casually revealing Han Qianqian's possessions would cause Han Qianqian's displeasure, if he didn't serve this big brother with pleasure, it would be over.