

## His True Colors Chapter 86-90

### Chapter 86

On the day of the reunion, Han Qianqian drove the car, Su Yingxia sat in the passenger car, and the two went to receive Shen Lingyao first before driving towards their destination, Fuyang Fruit Estate.

About two years ago, there were many farmhouses around Cloud City that picked fresh fruit as their name, and these farmhouses carried the signboard of being pollution-free, attracting many people from urban areas to visit on holidays and experience the fun of picking fruit.

But in the case of the people in the country to see profits, this kind of farmhouse like mushrooming, soon overflowing into disaster, leading to a lot of farmhouse in the overnight loss closed, event a flash in the pan.

But Fuyang Fruit Village is among the many farmhouse, the only unaffected, never lack of customers, and even if it is not a holiday, also need to be booked, rumor has it that the owner of Fuyang Fruit Village, in Cloud City has deep ties, even more so, those collapsed farmhouse, but also Fuyang Fruit Village hand to facilitate.

"Yaoyao, it's hard to book a spot at the Fuyang Fruit Estate, who's so proud of it?" Su Yingxia asked to Shen Ling Yao.

Shen Ling Yao left her mouth open and said, "Grandmother Rong's man, I heard her say in the group that Yang Qi, the owner of the Fuyang Fruit Estate, is his husband's uncle."

Su Yingxia was surprised to hear this, Rong Liu's husband was actually the nephew of the owner of the Fuyang Fruit Estate, it seemed that she was indeed having a good time now.

"Yang Qi is quite a powerful person, he has deep connections in Cloud City, and now many big bosses have to give him face." Han Qianqian said.

Hearing Han Qianli's words, Shen Lingyao's face showed her dissatisfaction and said, "Han Qianli, you're just gaining on someone else's prestige, and Yang Qi is nothing to be proud of, if he hadn't won the grand prize three years ago, how could he have had the money to open a fruit farm."

"Jackpot?Who did you hear that from."Han Marchiang smiled.

"A lot of people know ah, I heard that Yang Qi used to be a small contractor, his family didn't have much money, he only got rich after winning the lottery three years ago, then he opened the Fuyang Fruit Farm and only became friends with many bosses, if he didn't win the lottery, he might be moving bricks somewhere right now."Shen Lingyao said.

Han Giangli smiled without saying anything, this is the first time he's heard of the term lottery win, is this the reason Yang Qi found for himself?

"Yoyo, I've never even heard of these things, how would you know?"Su Yingxia was curious.

"Sister Rong has been showing off all day, do I still have to investigate to find out if it's true or not?The hateful thing is, it's actually true."Shen Ling Yao said unwillingly, originally thought that Rong Liu was just bragging in the group, so Shen Ling Yao looked online and asked her friends, and finally learned that it was actually true, how can this kind of woman have such a good life.

Su Yingxia couldn't laugh or cry, Shen Ling Yao was actually bored enough to do such things.

"I see you ah, you really lack a boyfriend, or else you do something useless all day long."Su Yingxia said.

"How is it useless, know yourself and know your enemy a hundred battles, don't you understand this truth?If I don't look into it, we won't even have a chance to rebut if she makes things difficult for you."Shen Ling Yao finished and sighed, the investigation was done, but unfortunately Rong Liu didn't lie and Shen Ling Yao didn't catch her in the act.

"Now do you have a chance to refute?" Su Yingxia asked with a smile.

Shen Ling Yao snorted and looked out the window and no longer spoke.

In the parking lot of the Fuyang Fruit Village, a very voluptuously dressed woman, stepping on a pair of crystal heels, straightening her legs, with a figure that was considered very good and not bad looking.

Beside her, in addition to a man standing beside her, there was a shiny Ferrari parked.

"Honey, I asked my uncle to borrow this car, are you still satisfied? When those classmates of yours come later, they'll be envious of you." Yang Wen, the young man who was Rongliu's husband, picking his chin up, looked very spirited.

Rong Liu affectionately took Yang Wen's hand, licked her lips and said, "I'm very satisfied, when I go home tonight, I'll serve you well."

Yang Wen raised his eyebrows and said, "Then I'm not going to be polite tonight."

As the classmates arrived one after another, they were indeed envious of the Ferrari, as these people were all from ordinary families, not to mention owning a Ferrari, even if they had seen very little of it in real life.

One by one, they were all busy taking pictures with the Ferrari, and Rongliu was so happy that she couldn't stop talking, enjoying the envious looks her classmates were throwing at her.

"If you guys like, you can get in the car to take pictures and try sitting inside the Ferrari." Rongliu was happy and opened the car door.

"Really? Rongliu, you're too generous."

"The life you're living now, but you're making us jealous, and your husband is not only handsome, but also so rich."

"I wish I could find a husband who buys me a Ferrari when I can."

Rongliu took Yang Wen's arm and said with a deliberately disgusted face, "He's not as good as you think, I thought about it for a long time when I was chasing me, if he hadn't been willing to give me this diamond ring, I wouldn't have looked down on him."

Rongliu deliberately raised her hand, a large diamond ring staying on her ring finger, which looked especially bright in the sunlight.

"This ring, it's not cheap, right?" Some female student asked with an envious look on her face.

"It's only a hundred thousand, and I'm going to ask him to get me a bigger one for my wedding anniversary next year." Rongliu smiled.

"Honey, I've already prepared a surprise for you, I was planning to tell you on your wedding anniversary, but since all your classmates are here today, I'll tell you, I've already customized a new diamond ring for you in the DR." Yang Wen said proudly.

"DR! Is it a real name custom-made, only one custom-made diamond ring in your lifetime?"

"I've heard that a custom DR diamond ring also requires signing a lifetime agreement of one true love that cannot be changed for life."

"And many big stars get married with DR's custom-made diamond rings."

After those female students heard Yang Wen's words, they were even more envious.

Rongliu looked touched, hugged Yang Wen's neck, took a big sip and said; "Honey, thank you, you're really too good to me."

"You're my wife, if I'm not nice to you, who else can I be nice to." Yang Wen smiled.

Some of the male students present didn't look too good, as Yang Wen's excellence was overwhelming them and they could barely breathe.

A certain person couldn't bear to see Rongliu and Yang Wen show their love and changed the topic, "I heard that Yingxia will also come today, is it true?"

"Shen Lingyao said she would come, there shouldn't be any lies."

"This class flower of ours, but she hasn't appeared at the reunion for a long time ah."

When she heard someone mention Su Yingxia, Rong Liu's face sank, she was once a class flower, but was overshadowed by Su Yingxia, a hatred she remembered to this day.

At this time, the Audi A6 drove to the parking lot, and when Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao got off, those male students' eyes straightened.

"I didn't expect that after so many years of not seeing each other, Yingxia is still so beautiful."

"That's not true, after all, it's our class flower ah, how can it not be beautiful."

"Yingxia, you can be considered to have appeared, we haven't seen each other for several years, I missed you."

Looking at the male classmates surrounding Su Yingxia, Rong Liu's face became even more ugly.

It was like this when we were in school, and every time we had a reunion, it was also like this, can't these male classmates with dog eyes in their pants see that I'm better than her?

But I'm married to a rich man, and she's in a wimp's family.

"Yingxia, you're finally willing to show up, look at all these students in our class, all of them are like wolves and tigers, they would love to be able to fall under your pomegranate dress." Rongliu squeezed past the male classmates and walked to Su Yingxia's side.

Su Yingxia smiled before speaking, Rong Liu left hand in the nose incite, disgusted said: "What is this smell, so unpleasant, Yingxia, you will not use any inferior perfume. The first thing you need to do is to take away all of those Chanel Dior perfumes you want if you go to my house today. Yang Wen will send me a bottle every month, I'll use it until the next life."

Only just met, Rong Liu can't wait to find superiority on Su Yingxia, as Su Yingxia's best friend, Shen Lingyao can't look at the first time.

"Rongliu, those A-goods in your home, Yingxia doesn't like them, you'd better keep them for yourself." Shen Lingyao said.

"A-goods?" Rongliu smiled coldly and said, "This bag on you is the A-goods right, I'm not your kind of person, look at the new car Yang Wen gave me, I'm driving a Ferrari now, do I need to use A-goods to put gold on myself?"

## **Chapter 87**

Shen Lingyao hid her bag behind her back with a guilty conscience, what she was carrying on her back was indeed fake, but she didn't expect to be recognized by Rongliu at a glance.

"What are you hiding, a fake is a fake, I'm not laughing at you, do you dare to carry it and still not admit it?" Rongliu shook her head and said with a smile on her face.

"Wife, they are all classmates, what are you bothering with them so much for, how stingy you seem." Yang Wen walked up to Rong Liu and hugged his shoulder and said, his eyes sizing up Su Yingxia, purely in terms of posture and figure, Rong Liu was indeed inferior to Su Yingxia, but unfortunately, such a big beauty was married to a wimp, what a waste.

When Shen Ling Yao saw Yang Wen, she was suddenly stunned, but not by his looks, but by his clothes, which she would not forget even if she turned into ashes.

The video of Han Giangli playing the piano at the mall, the one that was on fire online, was wearing the exact same clothes as Yang Wen, how could he have them too, was it a coincidence?

At this time, Han Qianli came to Su Yingxia's side, Su Yingxia smiled and introduced, "This is my husband, you should know his name, so I don't need to say anything."

Han Qianli's name in Cloud City was like thunder, Su Yingxia's classmates naturally knew it.

"Still not bad looking, how come he's such a wimp."

"Who knows, maybe this kind of person just wants to be a little white guy."

"What a pity for a good skin."

Female classmates whispered, while those male classmates looked at Han Marchand with contempt.

In some ways, Han Three Thousand was the rival of all the male classmates present, as most of them, had liked or had a crush on Su Yingxia.

"Hello, guys." Han Three Thousand said politely.

"It's better to be known than to meet, you do look a bit like a little white boy." Yang Wen joked.

Han Qianqian raised her eyebrows and said, "Didn't your uncle tell you to keep a low profile?"

"Hahahaha." Yang Wen tilted his head and laughed, saying, "I didn't think you actually knew my uncle, you're still a bit knowledgeable, but my uncle is a high-profile person, so he also taught me to never be too low-key, otherwise what's the difference between him and a wimp?"

Han Giangli was about to say something when Su Yingxia pulled his hand.

"Let's go, I've booked the biggest hall in the fruit estate, let's go have tea and catch up first." Rongliu opened her mouth and said, it was still early, she still had plenty of chances to ravage Su Yingxia, so there was no rush.



The Fuyang Fruit Estate had a total of five halls, in addition to that, there were many small halls, usually people who didn't have a bit of relationship background didn't have the qualification to book a hall, Yang Wen was able to get the most luxurious hall, which showed that Yang Qi was still good to him.

When you came to the hall, apart from the area for drinking tea, there were also many entertainment facilities, billiards, singing and mahjong were all available.

In the south of the hall, there was also a stage, which was prepared for some big company parties, and on this stage, there was a piano.

When those female students saw the piano, they inevitably thought of the Little Prince of Piano, who was popular some time ago.

"Have you guys seen the video of the Little Prince of Piano? But it was an Internet firestorm a while back."

"I also know that there are a lot of women who say they're going to flesh him out and marry him."

"Some people used to say it's hype from the brokerage company, but there's been no movement from the little piano prince for so long, so he should be a roadie."

When the female classmates were chatting hotly, Su Yingxia stared at Han 3,000, which was an unmitigated disaster, and smiled bitterly.

"Han Three Thousand, go up and perform a song for them." Shen Lingyao watched the fun and encouraged her.

The little piano prince could be right next to Su Yingxia, and he was also Su Yingxia's husband, so if they knew, they wouldn't be envious?

"Don't, I'm here to be a green leaf." Han Qianli refused.

Shen Lingyao said with dissatisfaction, "Can't you just help Su Yingxia fight for his reputation? Can you bear to see Rongliu step on Yingxia's head?"

Su Yingxia didn't mind Rongliu finding existence in her, and she wouldn't force Han 3000 to do anything she didn't want.

Right at this moment, Yang Wen suddenly walked towards the stage, his back to the crowd.

The sound of the piano was melodious, and the scene stunned those female students.

How familiar the background, how familiar the music.

Someone couldn't wait to point out that short video online, which was very similar to Yang Wen.

"He ..... Yang Wen is actually the little piano prince."

"Oh my God, Rongliu, your husband is actually the little piano prince?"

"He's the hottest male god on the internet right now."

The female student fidgeted, and compared to the Ferrari DR diamond ring from before, the envy at this moment was even deeper into the bone marrow.

How many women are obsessed with the little piano prince online.

How many women were thinking day and night about marrying him!

I never thought that such a charming man would be Yang Wen.

Shen Lingyao was befuddled!

The Little Prince of Piano is obviously Han Qianqiang, so how did he become Yang Wen?

Su Yingxia was also dumbfounded, she didn't think Han Qianqian was lying to her, and such a lie was completely unnecessary.

But now .....

At this time, Rong Liu stood up with a smile on his face and said, "Yang Wen has been practicing piano since he was a child, and the level is not bad, the last time he was in the mall, it was just an itch, I didn't think it would cause such a big commotion, so you guys also know ah."

Rong Liu's smug look, watching Shen Lingyao's seven-pronged look, Yang Wen is clearly pretending to be the little piano prince, Rong Liu actually impudent to such an extent, is this deliberately trying to make her classmates envy her?

"Rongliu, you're so lucky, do you know how many people on the internet want to marry the little piano prince."

"How heartbroken would it be if they knew that the little piano prince is actually married."

"Rich and handsome, he can play the piano, where can you find a man like that."

After finishing the song, Yang Wen bowed in a gentlemanly manner, causing those female classmates to applaud warmly, one by one, their eyes looked at Yang Wen in fascination, wishing that they were Yang Wen's wife.

"I've told you not to show off your skills everywhere, but you still don't listen to me." Rongliu walked to Yang Wen's side and grumbled.

"Every time I see a piano, I can't help but get itchy, I really can't help it." Yang Wen said helplessly.

"Shame on you, it's so shameless." The furious Shen Lingyao stood up, she really couldn't watch anymore and walked towards Rongliu.

Su Yingxia tried to pull but couldn't, so she could only sigh helplessly.

"You're talking nonsense, you're not even a little piano prince." Shen Ling Yao pointed at Yang Wen and said angrily, Yang Wen's impersonation was tarnishing the male god of her heart, even though this male god was her best girlfriend's husband, Shen Ling Yao wouldn't allow Yang Wen to do so.

Rong Liu looked at Shen Ling Yao with a face full of boredom, this woman, she used to like to help Su Ying Xia against her, this time Yang Wen pretended to be the little piano prince, it was simply Rong Liu's own idea, in order to make those classmates envy her, no one knows who the real little piano prince is anyway, did not expect Shen Ling Yao to jump out and say that Yang Wen is not.

"Shen Lingyao, don't think that just because we're classmates you can rub your nose in it, how come Yang Wen isn't the little piano prince? I advise you to take back what you said, or I will be rude to you." Rongliu said in a cold voice.

"Rongliu, you're getting shameless now, isn't it interesting that you'll do anything to make your classmates envy you?" Shen Lingyao said angrily.

"Hmph, is it hard for you not to envy me? You don't also like our Yang Wen and can't accept him as my husband, so you hate him out of love, right?" Rongliu took Yang Wen's arm and smiled.

"Bah." Shen Lingyao spat heavily and said, "I would like Yang Wen, unless I'm blind almost."

After saying that, Shen Ling Yao said to those female classmates, "You guys take a good look at the video, although the little piano prince didn't show his front face, apart from his clothes, is the back and side face half the same as Yang Wen's?"

Being said so by Shen Ling Yao, those female classmates took out their cell phones and carefully compared them, indeed there was a big difference, the face shape was completely different.

Rongliu felt questioned, a little panicked, said: "That's because of the phone camera, what makes you say that Yang Wen is not the little piano prince, you haven't seen it, I think you are just jealous of me."

"Who says I haven't seen it, I already know who the Little Prince of Piano is." Shen Lingyao said.

"Joke." Rongliu didn't believe Shen Ling Yao's words at all, because when the video was first spread online, she had deliberately investigated it, but no one knew who the hero in the video actually was, and that was why Rongliu dared Yang Wen to pretend to be the Little Prince of Piano.

## **Chapter 88**

"Shen Lingyao, don't brag, how could you possibly know who the little piano prince is."

"Yeah, I've heard that many ladies from rich families can't even spend a lot of money trying to buy information about the little piano prince, where can you find out."

"In my opinion, the little piano prince is Yang Wen, don't be jealous of Rongliu, now Rongliu is indeed the one who is living the happiest life in our class, you can't admit that even if you don't want to."

Hearing his classmates speak for themselves, Rongliu was relieved, it would be humiliating for this matter to be debunked, fortunately no one was willing to believe Shen Ling Yao.

"Shen Lingyao, why do you need to embarrass yourself, if you want to give Su Yingxia a long face, you have to see who you are, and you have been a dog for Su Yingxia for so many years, have you gotten any benefits? If you really can't, you can be a dog for me, and I can give you all those designer cosmetics at home." Rongliu smiled.

"Rong Liu, Shen Lingyao is my sister, you don't talk nonsense." Su Yingxia stood up angrily, Rongliu actually described Shen Lingyao as a dog, this was unacceptable to her.

"Su Yingxia, this sister of yours is silly herself, you have to say that Yang Wen is not a little piano prince, can you blame me?" Rongliu said.

"Of course he's not the little piano prince." Su Yingxia looked at Yang Wen, then turned and pointed at Han Giang and said, "He's the one."

"Pfft ..... hahahaha." Rongliu laughed so hard that she flipped over and quickly said, "I'm sorry I'm sorry, I really couldn't hold back before I lost my temper, but your words are too funny, that wimp in your house is the little piano prince? Hahahahahaha, I'll laugh some more."

It wasn't just Rongliu who couldn't help but laugh, so did the other students, what kind of person was Han Marchan? The famous Su family's superfluous son-in-law, a loser in Yuncheng, washes, cooks and does housework at home, so how could he possibly play the piano?

"Su Yingxia, you're having a hard time coming to the reunion, so don't embarrass yourself too much."

"Yeah, otherwise we won't see you again next year, so why bother."

"If he's the little piano prince, I'm still the reincarnation of Mozart."

Su Yingxia looked at Han Qianqiang, as if to say it was your turn to perform on stage.

To Su Yingxia's request, Han 3,000 naturally wouldn't refuse and walked towards the stage without saying a word.

"Won't don't hold back, if the piano gets broken, you can't afford to pay for it." Rongliu said with a contemptuous look at Han Three Thousand.

The jeering voices in the hall gradually subsided as Han Giang walked onto the stage and sat at the piano.

Although he hadn't started playing the piano yet, his back and side face looked almost exactly like the video, and the contrast gap between him and Yang Wen was even more obvious.

Those female classmates put away their smiling faces, hard to beat, what Su Yingxia said was true? Is Han Gong-gon the real little piano prince?

Both hands caressed the piano, as the first notes floated out from the fingertips, the high melody reverberated in the hall, shocking everyone's heart.

Playing more smoothly than Yang Wen, with a more stove-piped rhythm, and playing with the same back movement as the video, who was this if not the little piano prince?

Rongliu's expression was like eating shit, I wanted to use this to show Yang Wen's greatness, but I didn't expect that the real little piano prince would be Han Qianqian, a famous wimp, and now that he was being torn apart on the spot, Rongliu felt like she had no place to put her face.

The song ended and the crowd was immersed in the sound of the piano, unable to return to their senses for a long time.

"Now you know who is the little piano prince." Shen Lingyao, who had let out a bad breath, deliberately raised her volume and said.

Those female classmates didn't dare to speak, after all, they had mocked Shen Lingyao and Han Qianqiang before.

"Rongliu, does your face hurt?" Shen Ling Yao smiled and turned her head, looking at Rong Liu and asked.

Rongliu hated it so much that she clenched her fist, if she had known that, she wouldn't have had to let Yang Wen pretend to be the little piano prince, that Ferrari was already enough to make them envious, but now she was the one getting down instead.

"You're just like that, who knows if he is or not, maybe he's pretending too?" Rongliu said.



"Pretending too?" Shen Lingyao laughed and said, "So, you're admitting that Yang Wen pretended? What are you doing this for, it's hard to fall down just to enjoy the envy of your classmates, it's really low class."

"You ....." Rong Liu gritted her teeth and pointed at Shen Lingyao.

"What me what me, I'm not bothering to have a general knowledge with you, this kind of vain to the extreme woman like you makes me sick." Shen Lingyao said, pulling Su Yingxia back to her position.

Rongliu was so angry that her sweat hairs stood on end, she had never been so humiliated at the class reunion, and Shen Lingyao dared to embarrass her so much.

"Wife, don't be angry with her, I'll go find my uncle to borrow some people and make her kneel down to apologize to you today." Yang Wen said.

Rong Liu spat out a mouthful of bad luck, a sneer appeared on her face and said, "I want her to lose her face, as well as Su Yingxia and that wimp."

Yang Wen laughed and said, "Don't worry, what kind of person is uncle, are you hard to knock down yet? These three people will definitely not have a good day today."

After Yang Wen left the hall, he went directly to Yang Qi's office.

Yang Qi was in his forties this year, picking a trademark bald head, people who were familiar with him would call him Yang Guang Dome, of course, this name was not something that ordinary people dared to call him casually, Yang Qi was not very powerful in Cloud City, but he was victorious in that he had a wide network of people, all parties had connections, and those who messed with him usually did not have a good end.

That incident of the rise of the fruit estate two years ago, and the subsequent collapse of the industrial chain, was inextricably linked to Yang Qi.

"Uncle." After Yang Wen arrived at the office, the sexy secretary who was squatting under the desk got up and left.

The good thing was ruined, Yang Qi wasn't angry, he valued Yang Wen not only for the relationship of his nephew, but also wanted Yang Wen to take over his class in the future, because he himself was sterile, so he cultivated Yang Wen as his own son.

"You brat, you still know how to visit me." Yang Qi said with a smile.

"Uncle, what are you talking about, how could I not come to see you when I arrive at the Fruit Village." Yang Wen said.

"Does Rongliu like that car? If she likes it, she'll give it to her." Yang Qi said.

Yang Wen was overjoyed, originally it was just a loaner car, but he didn't expect Yang Qi to give it to him.

"Thank you uncle, Rongliu likes it a lot, she would be happy if she knew."

"It's good to be happy, whenever you two have a child, uncle will give you the fruit farm." Yang Qi said.

The value of this fruit farm was amazing, the net profit in a single month was hundreds of thousands of dollars, if they had the fruit farm, they wouldn't have to work at all, they would be shirkers every day, and they wouldn't worry about spending money.

Yang Wen originally didn't have any plans in this regard, but after Yang Qi said so, he planned to go home tonight and work on his child bearing business.

"Uncle, you're so good to me, better than my father." Yang Wen smiled.

"Uncle who doesn't have a child, of course he has to treat you as his own son, tell me, what are you looking for me for, but I understand that you kid has nothing to do." Yang Qi asked.

"Hehe." Yang Wen accosted me and said, "It's still uncle who understands me, I want to borrow two people from uncle."

"Women?" Yankee asked with a frown.

"No, no, no, man, your men." Yang Wen told the story of what happened in the hall, avoiding the important things, focusing on how Shen Lingyao had embarrassed Rong Liu and gotten off the stage.

After hearing this, Yang Qi's expression was furious, slapped his palm on the desk and said, "What the hell, how dare you disgrace my nephew's daughter-in-law."

"Uncle, they know that you are my uncle, still they don't give any face at all, that's why I came to ask for your help, it doesn't matter if I and Rongliu lose face, the key is that I can't let you lose face ah." Yang Wen said.

"You go back first, I'll call someone over later." Yang Qi said with a heavy face.

"Good."

After Yang Wen returned to the hall, Rongliu hurried to his side and asked, "How is it, is uncle going to help me?"

"More than helping you, even the Ferrari was given to you, how could uncle let us be bullied." Yang Wen smiled.

Rongliu smiled coldly, looked at Su Yingxia three people and said, "Let you offend me, wait until uncle comes out, you'll be on your knees begging for mercy, being a dog for someone, not even looking at what the master is capable of, a woman that the Su family doesn't want, a wimp into the family, also dare to mess with me."

## **Chapter 89**

During lunch, Han Giangli excused himself to go to the bathroom and then planned to meet with Yang Qi.

Yang Wen would never let up because of the previous incident, and he didn't want to make too much noise, so he was going to let Yang Qi put the matter to rest.

Three years ago, Yang Qi wasn't the one who won the jackpot, but he did get lucky and like Lin Yong, was blessed by Han Qianqian, which was why he was in the position he was today.

Power and connections were the first thing Han 3000 did after he arrived in Cloud City.

Lin Yong was in charge of the forces in the grey area, while Yang Qi, on the other hand, was pulling connections in Cloud City in order to prepare for Han Three Thousand's needs.

During the years that Han three thousand hibernated in the Han family, he deeply understood the truth that if you wanted to have money, you had to have your own power and connections, and after having money, you could then use it to build stronger power and make connections at a higher level, and only then could you become stronger and stronger in a cycle.

Shortly after Han Qianli left the hall, a few rogue-looking people arrived.

Seeing these people, Rong Liu's eyes became even more venomous and said to Yang Wen, "Even though Su Ying Xia is married, those boys are still in love with her, precisely because they know that Su Ying Xia is not tainted by that wimp, can you let these people, dirty Su Ying Xia?"

"This ..... "Yang Wen didn't think that Rongliu would have such an idea and said, "Su Yingxia is still a member of the Su family no matter what, it's not good."

"Hmph."Rong Liu coldly snorted and said, "What's not good, I want this bitch to be completely unable to hold her head up in front of me, and will uncle put the Su family in his eyes?"

The previous Su family, Yang Wen didn't even have to think about it to know that Yang Qi would definitely not put it in his eyes, but now it was different, the Su family was in charge of the west side of the city project, the whole of Yun City knew about it, and many people were also clear, the west side of the city was a springboard that would most likely make the Su family leap into a first-tier family in Yun City, it was hard to tell if Yang Qi would have any scruples.

Seeing Yang Wen hesitate, discontent immediately appeared on Rong Liu's face and said, "Fine, your wife is being bullied and you have to swallow your pride, do you want to be like that wimp?"

"Who's just like that wimp, okay, do as you say."Yang Wen gave a look to those hooligans and made a very nasty movement with his hands.

After a few hooligans received the signal, they rubbed their fists and walked towards Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao.

"The two beauties, not bad looking, why don't you have a man to accompany you, do you want the brothers to have a drink with you ah."

"The skin is quite white ah, let my brother feel if it's smooth."

"What a pity, such a beautiful woman is still single."

A few hooligans started to get hairy when they walked up to Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao, and they drove the others away.

But there were a lot of Su Yingxia's admirers here, and when they saw this scene, they got annoyed.

"Who are you guys, this is the hall we've chartered, get out."

One of the hooligans looked contemptuously at the male student who spoke and said, "What are you, what are you, whining in front of my son."

The male classmate said in a cold voice, "You probably don't know why we're here, he's Yang Qi's nephew, I advise you better not make trouble here."

When Yang Qi heard this, he pretended not to hear anything and gave Rong Liu a chopstick of food.

The hoodlum stood up and walked towards the boy with a smile on his face.

After walking in front of him, he kicked the boy classmate in the abdomen and said in a cold voice, "Frakking thing, I don't know who he is, but he didn't even say anything, so where do you get the guts to fart with me?"

The male student was sweating in pain and covered his abdomen.

The others were shocked when they saw that Yang Wen was doing nothing and that Rong Liu had nothing to do with it, this matter could not have been deliberately arranged by Rong Liu, could it?

"Rongliu, we're all classmates, you don't have to be so desperate, do you?" A certain person said to Rongliu.

"What do you mean, it's not like I had anything to do with this, it's her own slut hoof that provoked someone, can I still be blamed?" Rong Liu stood up and raged.

Fuyang Fruit Estate was Yang Qi's place, and Yang Wen was Yang Qi's nephew, how could these people dare to make trouble here so easily?

Although Rongliu defended herself, all the students present knew that this matter was definitely related to her.

It was just that many people didn't want to offend Rongliu, so other than the boy who was beaten up, everyone else was silent.

"Ying Xia, where's Han Giang, why isn't he back yet." Feeling the naked eyes of those hooligans, Shen Ling Yao whispered in fear.

"Beautiful girl, whispering, what do you have to say, let's hear it together ah." A certain hoodlum directly put his hand on Shen Lingyao's shoulder and said.

Shen Lingyao turned sideways and said angrily, "Don't you touch me."

"Yo, the sex is quite strong, I like it, I don't know if you are in bed, do you also have such a strong reaction?"

Su Yingxia gloomy this face, she knew this matter was done by Rongliu, stood up and said to Rongliu, "Rongliu, the conflict between us, do you have to do these things?"

"Su Yingxia, don't you have any idea how many men you've slept with outside yourself? How am I supposed to know what they have to do with you." Rongliu was cold faced.

"Great beauty, have you forgotten how passionate we were last night? You can't get out of bed and deny it." The rogue laughed at Su Yingxia.

"You fart, when do I know you, don't talk nonsense." Su Yingxia said excitedly.

"Grass Nima, smelly b\*tch, what's your attitude." The rogue slapped Su Yingxia's face.

Shen Lingyao hurriedly protected in front of Su Yingxia and said, "How dare you hit someone, believe it or not I'll call the police to arrest you."

"Call the police?"

A couple of hoodlums laughed.

"I don't go in there a few times a month, it's hard all over."

"That's our old home, it's common to go in and out, but if you get your brother in there, you're not going to have a good time when we come out."



"Want to try going home every day with someone breaking down the door?"

Hearing these words, Shen Ling Yao's face paled, she knew how serious the consequences of messing with these hooligans were.

At this time, Su Yingxia spoke to Rong Liu again, "Do you have to take things to such an extreme? My vendetta against you is just that the boy you liked in school liked me, so why do I need to find these people against me?"

"Su Yingxia, I told you, these people have nothing to do with me, you did the dirty work yourself, you have to put it on my head, do you think that I Rongliu is easy to bully?" Rong Liu angrily walked in front of Su Yingxia, a glass of red wine splashed on Su Yingxia, and continued to scold: "Who doesn't know that you used to deliberately pretend to be pure, your private life is a mess, you've had sex with many men, don't think I don't know."

Rong Liu is clearly putting shit on Su Yingxia's head, she just has to smear Su Yingxia in this way in order to make those male classmates give up on Su Yingxia.

Even though Rong Liu is now married, she still can't accept that so many people adore Su Yingxia.

She had to prove that she was better than Su Yingxia and had a better life than Su Yingxia.

"Rong Liu, you're talking about yourself, Ying Xia has never been in love in school, but it's you, you change boyfriends twice in three days, this is something we all know." Shen Lingyao retorted.

"You're talking nonsense, I'll rip your mouth off." Rongliu was agitated, she was a jade girl image in front of Yang Wen, how could these scandalous things be shaken out.

Grabbing Shen Lingyao's hair, the two women wrestled together.

Su Yingxia saw that her sister was at a disadvantage, so she naturally had to lend a hand.

Two against one, Rong Liu definitely can't fight, Yang Wen saw this situation anxiously.

Not caring that it would reveal that these few hooligans were called by him, he snapped, "What are you guys waiting for, give me a fight."

When a few hooligans heard this, they had no pity at all, and after pulling Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao apart, one kicked them to the ground.

Rong Liu, who was full of shaggy hair, was furious and said to the hooligans, "Hold her back."

Su Yingxia had her hands trapped and could only allow Rong Liu to slap her face one after another.

"You stinky b\*tch, how dare you hit me. Let you hit me, if you don't kneel down and apologize to me today, you won't leave here."

Yang Wen sank his face and walked up to Shen Lingyao and punched her in the abdomen, "Go to hell, how dare you hit my wife."

## **Chapter 90**

Yang Qi's office.

Han 3000 sat on the sofa and Yang Qi stood by the side with trepidation.

"Brother Three Thousand, what are you doing here." Yang Qi asked, three years ago he was just a waste, Han Three Thousand Year found him and gave him the opportunity to achieve what he has today.

Even though Yang Qi had his connections in hand now, he still didn't dare to treat Han 3,000 with the slightest bit of contempt, because he knew clearly that Han 3,000 could give him all this and also take it back.

"Accompanying my wife to the reunion today, I stopped by to see you, we haven't seen each other for three years, I'm afraid you might have forgotten about me." Han Qianli said with a smile.

Hearing this, Yang Qi panicked and quickly said, "Brother 3000, how could I have forgotten you, forgetting my last name and the great kindness Brother 3000 has shown me."

"Yang Qi, what I can give you, I can also get back, you know that, right?" Han Marchant said.

Yang Qi was shocked, how could he suddenly say such a thing?

"Brother 3000, is there something I'm not doing right." Yang Qi asked nervously.

Han 3,000 shook his head and said, "There's nothing wrong, I just wanted to remind you, I don't want to spend three years burying the thread and then end up destroying it myself."

"Brother 3000, please rest assured, I, Yang Qi, will serve you as a cow for the rest of my life, I will never have the slightest complaint." Yang Qi said with his head down.

"By the way, you have a nephew named Yang Wen, right." Han Qianqian asked.

Speaking of Yang Wen, Yang Qi had a smile on his face and said, "Yang Wen is indeed my nephew, but I'm raising him as my own son because I don't have the ability to have children, so I'll have to let him take over from me in the future."

"Were you the one who told him to be high-profile?"

Hearing this question, Yang Qi finally realized that something was wrong, before Yang Wen came to ask him to borrow someone, Han Qianqian suddenly mentioned Yang Wen again, could it be that there was some conflict between them?

"Brother 3000, is something wrong?" Yang Qi asked as if he was walking on thin ice, if Yang Wen's conflict was really with Han Qianqian, it would be over.

His people had already gone looking for trouble, and Han 3000 was in his office, what was happening in the hall now, Yang Qi didn't even dare to think about it.

"Your nephew's wife, a little conflict with my wife, not a big deal, you remind me, I don't want to make too much noise." Han Giangli said.

This sentence, like a thunderbolt, blew Yang Qi's soul nearly out of the water.

This f\*\*king .....

Yang Wen only said that he had a conflict with his classmate, but he didn't talk about who this classmate actually was.

If Yang Qi knew that it was Su Yingxia, and gave him a hundred leopard guts, he wouldn't dare to let anyone go to Su Yingxia's trouble ah.

Yang Qi only felt his legs go weak and cold sweat break out on his forehead, and quickly said, "Brother Three Thousand, let's quickly go to the hall and take a look."

Seeing Yang Qi so panicky, Han Qianli frowned and asked, "What's going on?"

"Just now ..... just now, Yang Wen asked me to send a few people to the hall." Yang Qi felt the sky spinning and his eyes were black, if anything happened to this, he couldn't bear the consequences ah.

Han Qianqiang miserably stood up and walked out of the office without saying a word.

Although Yang Qi's legs were weak, he still followed behind Han Qianqiang.

In the lobby, Su Yingxia's face was swollen, and shocking blood was spilling out of the corners of her mouth.

Shen Ling Yao was forced to kneel on the floor by Rong Liu.

When those students saw this scene, although they felt that Rong Liu had gone a little too far, they didn't dare to help Su Yingxia and Shen Lingyao to say anything good for fear of being calamitized.

"Why isn't that wimp back yet, with him here, he can also help block Su Yingxia."

"Who knows if he has run away, the famous wimp, even if he is here, can he manage this matter?"

"Yang Wen's uncle is the boss here, hey, this time Su Yingxia can be considered a complete plant."

The students sighed incomparably among themselves, but thinking of Han Qianqian, they felt that there was no difference at all between Han Qianqian's presence and absence.

Could Han Marchan's return be enough to stop this matter and deal with Yang Wen?

Ridiculous!

If he was capable of this, how could he be the famous waste of Cloud City.

"Su Yingxia, I want you to kneel down." Rong Liu had already said this to Su Yingxia more than once.

Su Yingxia stubbornly held her head high and spat out, "You don't want to."

Rongliu knew that Yang Qi treated Yang Wen as her son, so she wasn't afraid of making things worse, and as long as she had Yang Qi to wipe her ass for her, she would be safe and sound.

Grabbing Su Yingxia's hair and pulling it hard, she said in a cold voice, "Do you believe I'll let them put you on the spot, aren't you noble? How about showing all the students your slutty side?"

"Let her go!" A shockingly angry shout suddenly came from within the hall.

When Han Qianli saw Su Yingxia's state, his eyes instantly turned red and rushed forward.

The two hoodlums holding Su Yingxia were hammered on the head by Han Three Thousand Thousand, falling to the ground like rotten mud, life and death unknown.

Han Three thousand trembling body hugged Su Yingxia, looking at the injuries on Su Yingxia's face, an uncontrollable killing intent spread in the hall seems.

"How are you ..... you, does it hurt?" Han Qianli asked in a soft voice.

Su Yingxia was relieved after seeing Han Three Thousand came back and said with a smile on her face, "It's fine, I'm fine."

Han 3,000 yuan took a deep breath, and the other two hooligans saw their people being beaten, f\*\*king the bench to teach Han 3,000 yuan a lesson.

Han Three Thousand Thousand protected Su Yingxia behind him and said in a cold voice, "Two trash, go to hell!"

The shot after the burst yelp, Han Giangli smashed the bench with a punch, the fist wind didn't stop, the speed of the fist still remained, and blew on the man.

The man cried out in pain and flew out in response to the sound.

The remaining man was only stunned for a moment before Han Giangli snatched the bench from his hand and smashed it on his head, blood splattering everywhere.

Hiss .....

Sheesh!

Sheesh!

The students who saw this scene, regardless of gender, all drew a breath of cold air and their scalp went numb.

"This ..... he actually shot so hard!"

"Is he really a wimp, how could he be so powerful."

"I'm not blurry-eyed, it's just too powerful."

While his classmates exclaimed in shock, Yang Wen, instead of being afraid, looked at Han Giang with a smile.

Even his uncle's people dared to beat him, he really didn't know how to live.

"Han Qianqian, I didn't think that you're a real wimp, but do you know whose territory this is? Making trouble here, I'll make sure you can't leave alive today." When Yang Wen said this, he didn't intend to reach Yang Qi at the entrance of the hall, who had already lost his soul in fear and sat paralyzed on the floor.

Without saying a word, Han Giangli sprinted in front of Yang Wen, furious, leaping up and kneeing Yang Wen in the jaw, Yang Wen sprayed out a mist of blood and spat out several broken teeth in a row.

"You, you dare to hit me." Yang Wen covered his mouth in fear and said to Han Giangli.



"You're a wimp, how dare you hit my man." Rongliu rushed to Han Qianqian's side like a crazy woman and raised her fist to hit Han Qianqian.

Han Three Thousand Thousand raised his hand and pulled at Rongliu's hair and said in a cold voice, "I never hit a woman, but today is an exception!"

After saying that, Han Three Thousand Thousand kicked Rongliu in the chest.

The powerful impact made Rongliu have to retreat, but Han 3,000 thousand at this time is still pulling her hair, and between the pulling, the top of Rongliu's head directly bald a fast.

Those students have been dumbfounded, no one thought that Han 3,000 will be more and more ruthless, even Yang Wen and Rongliu did not let go, know that they are Yang Qi's two closest relatives. Can Yang Qi let Yang Wen and Rong Liu go after beating them up like this?

"Han Qianqian, you have to stop, Yang Wen's uncle is Yang Qi, if things get too big, you can't save Su Yingxia."

"Yeah, you'd better hurry up and take Su Yingxia with you, when Yang Qi comes, you won't be able to leave even if you want to."

"Su Yingxia, what are you waiting for, you're still not running."

When Su Yingxia heard these words, she was just about to get up when Han Qianqian turned around and said, "Sit down and rest, I'll take care of today's matter."

After Su Yingxia was stunned for a moment, he sat down again.

Shen Lingyao walked to Su Yingxia's side, also hurt badly, her eyes at this time looking at Han Giang was filled with infatuation.

This was what a man was, a real man, able to do anything for a woman!

"You ..... really don't know what to do, so arrogant, let's see what you'll do later."

"Do you really think you can deal with Yang Qi just because you can beat a few people? Wimps who haven't seen the world."

"You don't know how to stop when you see it, you're harming Su Yingxia."

A few male classmates angrily said to Han Qianqian, not knowing what the so-called recklessness had to do with it. Yang Qi is here. Can he get away?