

Chapter 131

As soon as Wang Mao said this, all the members of the Go Association looked at Xu Huan. As we all know, Wang Mao has two apprentices, one Xie Fei and one Xu Huan.

And Xie Fei had been expelled from the division by Wang Mao some time ago, and Xu Huan was the only one who could fight for him.

But Xu Huan's accomplishments in Go are not outstanding. If it was Xie Fei, they could still understand, but sending Xu Huan to the battle, isn't it a clear loss?

At this time, George Han had already walked to Thomas Tian's side. Since he came late, he didn't even know what happened.

“President, with Xu Huan's strength. How could it be the opponent of Shangguan's senior apprentice? Don't waste time, just go straight to the battle.”

“Yeah, how could Xu Huan have won.”

“We all know her knowledge in Go.”

Hearing these words, although Xu Huan was not convinced, she could only grit her teeth and not speak, because she did not have a deep understanding of Go. As for the strength, let alone talk about it.

The Ouyang Xiujie in front of her was obviously a master, and even if she went to fight, she would be ashamed.

“When did I say to let Xu Huan go to war? I always have a closed disciple. It's just that you don't know it.” Wang Mao bit his head and said. This matter has not been discussed with George Han in advance, and he does not know Han. Three thousand are willing or not, but in this situation, we can only catch the ducks on the shelves.

“Closed disciple!”

“Who, why haven’t I heard of it before.”

“President, who is your closed disciple?”

Wang Mao stretched out his hand, pointed at George Han, and said, “It’s him.”

“he?”

“Who is this person, I haven’t seen it before.”

“It’s not even a member of the association. It’s actually Wang Mao’s closed disciple. It’s not a joke.”

When everyone looked confused, George Han was also very blinded. He clearly said that he was here to help Wang Mao play chess. How could he become his apprentice again for no reason?

“Master, among our conditions. There is no such thing as pretending to be an apprentice.” George Han whispered to Thomas Tian.

“Just do it a favor, Wang Mao, the old guy, has nothing to do.” Thomas Tian said with a smile. He knew that Wang Mao had no other choice, so he said this kind of thing, pretending to be an apprentice, and Not a big deal.

“He is taking advantage of you, aren’t you angry?” George Han said with a smile.

“What does it have to do with me?” Thomas Tian wondered.

“You are my apprentice, I am his apprentice, didn’t you become his apprentice?” George Han said.

Hearing this, Thomas Tian's expression instantly solidified. George Han didn't mention that he hadn't reacted yet. This was a damn loss, and he became Wang Mao's disciple for some reason!

"This old thing..." Thomas Tian gritted his teeth. If he changes the occasion, he must have a good theory with Wang Mao.

"Hey." George Han sighed suddenly and said: "If I had known that his opponent was Shangguan Black and White, I might as well sleep more at home."

George Han still respects Shangguan Heihei, a leader in the Go world. He almost represents the highest point in the Chinese Go world, of course. It's not that no one can beat him, it's just his official results. No one has surpassed various awards.

"What's wrong, persuaded? Have you ever played chess with him?" Thomas Tian asked.

"That's not the case. How can a person of his level play against a small person like me." George Han said.

"Isn't it a good opportunity today? If you can beat him, you will definitely be famous." Thomas Tian said with an expression that is not too big to watch the excitement.

George Han shook his head decisively. He must not dare to think about winning. Many of his understanding of the overall situation of Go comes from Shangguan Black and White. In a sense, Shangguan Black and White is also considered half of his master. .

However, George Han is still very confident to create some trouble for Shangguan Black and White.

He smiled and walked to Wang Mao's side. Now that he was talking about it, George Han naturally wanted to show him some face. After all, Wang Mao was also a character in Basin City.

"Master, it is my honor to be able to fight for you." George Han said.

Wang Mao glanced at George Han gratefully, if George Han didn't act with him. Today is more than just embarrassing on the chessboard.

Shangguan Baihei looked at George Han disdainfully, and said: "Okay, when your apprentice loses, you will play again. But I advise you to prepare early."

Shangguan Black and White is very confident in Ouyang Xiujie's strength. After all, this is an apprentice he carefully cultivated. If even Wang Mao's apprentice can't win, wouldn't it be a waste of effort.

"Hey. I have to waste time with you, hurry up, my time is very precious." Ouyang Xiujie looked listless, as if playing against George Han made him totally uninterested.

Xu Huan brought the chessboard, with Ouyang Xiujie as white and George Han as black, and the game officially began.

Everyone watching the excitement craned their necks, and Wang Mao was also very nervous. If George Han can't win Ouyang Xiujie, this battle will be unavoidable for him, and if George Han loses, he will almost lose, his dignity will be completely stepped on the ground by Shangguan Black and White. So he was very nervous.

The only person on the scene who didn't care was Shangguan Black and White. He didn't even care about the game. The result is winning, so how can you care about the process?

As the saying goes, when the game starts, the whole association is silent, and everyone is engrossed in watching the changes in the chess game.

In their view, there is an insurmountable power gap between Shangguan Heihei and Wang Mao, and the apprentices' powers will naturally differ greatly, but as the game of chess spreads out slowly. Everyone's expression has undergone some changes.

The victorious Tianpian on the chessboard was clearly leaning towards George Han, and Ouyang Xiujie's speed of landing was getting slower and slower. This also showed that he was in trouble, which was shocking. Wang Mao actually has such a powerful disciple!

I have never heard of it before, is it Wang Mao deliberately hiding his strength?

As the chess closes, the outcome is uncertain, but anyone with a discerning eye can see what the final outcome will be.

Maybe it was a little impatient to wait. Shangguan Black and White, who has not been watching the chess game, said to Ouyang Xiujie: "It's almost time to waste so much time."

This reminder was undoubtedly a huge pressure for Ouyang Xiujie, and after George Han heard this sentence, he only took four words: "It's almost there."

Immediately, Heizi's offensive was overwhelming, Baizi was defeated, the winner fell, and Ouyang Xiujie was ashamed.

"Lost, unexpectedly lost."

"Unexpectedly, this is the result."

"Awesome, I didn't expect there to be such an amazing person."

Listening to the sighs of the members of the association, Shangguan smiled triumphantly, his apprentice, isn't it normal for him to be great?

“Wang Mao, it's your turn.” Shangguan Black and White said to Wang Mao.

Wang Mao turned his head, looked at Shangguan Black and White with a smile on his face, and said, “Your apprentice has already lost. What's the point of my going up again?”

Hearing these words, Shangguan's black and white face became cold, and he said, “How is this possible? How could my apprentice lose? Are you still talking nonsense in front of so many people?”

“Senior Shangguan, it was indeed your apprentice who lost.”

“Moreover, the loss was not light.”

“I didn't expect the president to have such a powerful closed disciple, it is really hidden.”

Before Shangguan Black and White walked to the chessboard, he saw Baizi lose in a mess and Ouyang Xiujie had an ugly expression.

Really lost!

He really lost!

“Master, I'm sorry, I let you down.” Ouyang Xiujie said painfully. He did not expect that such a person who was not in his eyes would have such a strong strength. During the game, Ouyang Xiujie felt extremely huge throughout the game. The pressure is almost rubbed on the ground.

Shangguan gritted his teeth and said in a cold voice: “I warned you, don’t take it lightly, do you take my words to ears?”

In Shangguan Black and White’s opinion, Ouyang Xiujie must have underestimated the enemy, so he lost to George Han.

But Ouyang Xiujie knew that even if he used 100% of his strength, he couldn’t win.

“Senior Shangguan, I wonder if you can enlighten me?” George Han said suddenly.

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As soon as George Han said this, the audience was in an uproar. Even Wang Mao's face was pale. If he wins Ouyang Xiujie, he should just accept it. Saying this now is not to provoke Shangguan black and white?

“Young man, how can you say such disrespectful things, can anyone be the opponent of Senior Shangguan?”

“It was a fluke that you won the apprentice of Senior Shangguan, you dare to be so arrogant.”

“Young man. Stay back, or you will lose your face.”

The members of the association looked at George Han angrily, and were quite dissatisfied with his disrespect.

Wang Mao knew that George Han and Shangguan Black and White were seeking their own way of death, and said quickly: “Quickly apologize.”

George Han looked at Shangguan Black and White with a torch. In Thomas Tian's words, this is indeed a rare opportunity. If I missed it, I am afraid it will not be the second time in this life. What if it is a loss? If you don't challenge yourself, how can you know where your strength is?

Thomas Tian is different from others. Looking at George Han with admiration, young people, if they don't even have this courage, what kind of young people are they called, and advancing through difficulties is the manifestation of young people.

Shangguan Black and White is indeed famous, but just because of his reputation, he dare not challenge. Isn't this a useless?

“Senior Shangguan, I hope you can give me this opportunity.” George Han said.

Shangguan Black and White had a cold expression. For so many years, no young man dared to challenge him. Really do not live or die.

Ouyang Xiujie was embarrassed. Shangguan Black and White didn't intend to give up. Now that George Han took the initiative to come to find his death, how could he let it go.

“My apprentice accidentally lost in your hands, you really regard yourself as a master. Okay, I will teach you this arrogant young man.” Shangguan Black and White said.

Everyone in the association looked at George Han with disdain, and was not at all optimistic about his death-seeking behavior.

Now that he has offended Shangguan Black and White, the influence of Shangguan Black and White in the Chinese Go world will make it difficult for him to get ahead.

In this society, hard work leads to rewards, nor does it lead to great success. The factors behind every achievement are full of tricks.

Take Ouyang Xiujie as an example. His strength is indeed good among young people, but looking at the entire China, it is not that no one can compare with it. But why are those people not as famous as Ouyang Xiujie? Because their master is not Shangguan Black and White.

The relationship backdoor is applicable to all fields, and no one can change it.

But they didn't know that George Han was just a hobby of Go. He had never thought about making a name for himself in the game of Go, and even more did not want to get ahead with Go.

George Han still held the black and took the lead.

Shangguan Black and White is worthy of the name of his master. The move is like flying, and every move is exquisite. In the middle of the game, Shangguan Black and White has already occupied a great advantage.

Winning or losing seems to have been divided. Those members of the association looked at George Han's eyes and despised even more. They don't know what is good or bad. They have to hit their heads and blood to know regret and challenge Shangguan Black and White. Isn't this destined to be ashamed?

"How long can you struggle?" Shangguan said lightly in black and white.

George Han had a calm face and didn't say anything. Although the game path changes a lot, every master has his own habits. George Han has almost learned all the famous games of Shangguan Black and White. At this moment, he is recalling and trying to guess from those games. Shangguan Black and White's next direction, once there are traces to follow, although George Han will lose, at least he will not lose too badly.

George Han's speed was getting slower and slower. In the eyes of others, he was indeed struggling to delay time.

"It's already lost. Give up your son and surrender. What are you wasting time doing."

"Senior Shangguan's time is precious, you really don't know what is good or bad."

"President, your apprentice is not good at character."

George Han frowned slightly. He said in a cold voice: "Watching the game without saying a word, the outcome is not divided, discarding the son and surrendering, is this your character?"

This sentence made everyone speechless and could only look at George Han angrily.

Shangguan Black and White sneered. If this tenacity was manifested in Ouyang Xiujie, he would definitely appreciate it, but in George Han, he thought it was a shameful act, because this was Wang Mao's apprentice, he certainly couldn't be optimistic. .

“Grandpa, he is so handsome.” At this time, Tian Linger whispered in Thomas Tian's ear.

This kid, what he said just now was really domineering, and the members of the entire association couldn't say a word to refute it. Moreover, facing a master like Shangguan Black and White, he didn't have the slightest timidity, and showed a vigorous and courageous appearance, which is commendable for young people today.

It's just that the better he is, the more worried Thomas Tian is.

Such a person will never be a waste of money. He has unspeakable concealment in Zuo Su's family, or does he have some purpose?

Moreover, Tian Linger had obviously fallen in love with him now, which was for Tian Linger. It is also a threat.

Two-edged sword, hurting others and hurting yourself.

“Really? He looks so ugly, so handsome.” Thomas Tian said with a flat mouth.

Tian Linger pouted dissatisfiedly, and said viciously: “Grandpa, your beard is growing again.”

Thomas Tian shivered with fright. He hurriedly covered his chin and said, “Handsome, she is very handsome, but how can the granddaughter’s vision be bad?”

Heard this sentence. Tian Linger was satisfied, and felt sorry for the old man from the Heavenly Family. He was threatened to death by a little girl in such a high position in Basin City.

The chess game entered the final stage. Everyone found that Shangguan Black and White’s expression gradually became more serious, and the chessboard situation became less clear. Although Shangguan Black and White still had an advantage, George Han seemed to be slowly recovering his disadvantage. Everyone couldn’t believe it.

Winning Ouyang Xiujie before was enough to shock them. Could he still win against Shangguan Black and White? This is a figure of the dean of the Go world. If you lose in the hands of this young man, won’t it shake up the entire Chinese Go world.

Wang Mao’s face was red, and even when he played against Shangguan Black and White, he had never made Shangguan Black and White so serious. This kid is really strong!

Until this time, Wang Mao could clearly feel the gap between himself and George Han.

It is hard to imagine who this young man is, who is so young but has such high attainments in Go.

On the same day, Thomas Tian found that Wang Mao looked at George with shocked eyes. He couldn’t help feeling a little proud. An idea he couldn’t control was born in his heart.

Great. This is my master!

Thomas Tian never thought that he was unwilling to apprentice a teacher before, but after only a few days, his thoughts had changed so much, he would be proud of it.

Everyone watched the changes on the chessboard with breathlessness, as if they were playing chess. They suddenly hoped that George Han would win, because it would be big news, and Basin City could also rely on it. George Han became famous in the Go world.

It's just that there is a gap between George Han and Shangguan Black and White in strength after all, and finally they lost.

However, Shangguan Black and White, who won the chess, was not at all happy. Because in his opinion, he should have won a big victory, but now, it is only a small victory over ten eyes. This way of winning chess is a shame to him. Because George Han is only a young man in his early twenties, he has such a strong strength at a young age, and given him a few years or ten years, Shangguan Black and White knew that he would definitely not be his opponent.

George Han sighed and said: "Can be controlled within ten eyes. Do your best. Senior Shangguan is indeed a master."

These words seem to be humble, but in fact they make the official black and white face.

Shangguan gritted his teeth and said: "Wang Mao, he is not your apprentice, I didn't expect you to find foreign aid."

"Shangguan Black and White, your purpose is impure when you came to me this time. Don't worry, I will never publicize this matter." Wang Mao said with a smile,

his heart was extremely happy, and he could force Shangguan Black and White to this point. On, he was so happy.

“Hmph, let’s wait and see, we have the ability to let him participate in this year’s Go tournament and compete with Ouyang Xiujie in the tournament.” Shangguan said coldly in black and white.

“I’m just a hobby, I won’t participate in any competitions, and he...I didn’t take it seriously.”

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Shangguan Black and White, who was almost vomiting blood, left with Ouyang Xiujie angrily, while those association members looked at George Han dumbfounded.

In front of Shangguan's black and white face, he bluntly said that he didn't put Ouyang Xiujie in his eyes.

And showing such a strong strength is only because of hobbies!

"My God, who is this guy, who is so arrogant."

"I haven't seen this person before, but I don't even care about Shangguan's black and white."

"He's not arrogant, he can push Shangguan Black and White to this point, but no one can do it."

"My mother, there are such amazing people in Basin City. It really gives us a long face in the Basin City Go world."

George Han looked at the people who wanted to talk to him around the corner, and said to Wang Mao quickly: "Grandpa Wang, I have something to do. Let's go."

After finishing speaking, George Han put oil on the soles of his feet, Tian Linger reacted quickly, and trot to keep up with George Han.

Thomas Tian walked up to Wang Mao and said dissatisfied: "You old thing, dare to take advantage of me."

"How did I take advantage of you?" Wang Mao asked puzzledly.

Thomas Tian's original intention was not to tell other people about his apprenticeship. After all, it is also an old age, it is ashamed to say it.

But now the situation is different. George Han pushed Shangguan Black and White to this situation and lost the chess game with a tiny gap of ten points. It would be no shame for such a master to be his master.

"I am his apprentice, didn't you take advantage of me, did I become your apprentice?" Thomas Tian said.

Wang Mao was dumbfounded, the sky is prosperous, and he actually worshipped him as a teacher? This old guy won't convince people easily. The two of them have been fighting for so many years. Although they have turned fighting into jade silk in recent years, Thomas Tian has never convinced him. Now... now he has become that young man's apprentice!

This young man's status in Thomas Tian's mind is too high!

"You...you..." Wang Mao hesitated. Speechless.

"I am what I am, I have helped you so much this time, think about how to thank me." Thomas Tian said proudly.

This business is indeed not small, otherwise Wang Mao would definitely be ashamed today. Not only is he not ashamed now, but he is also stunned by Shangguan black and white. This is something Wang Mao would not even dare to think about.

"Fine, I must thank you very much."

After leaving the Go Association, Tian Linger followed George Han with a smile on her face. She didn't say a word. She was in a very good mood. She just happened to be playing against Shangguan in black and white. George Han's

earnest devotion, look. Tian Linger was intoxicated, and the more she touched, the more charming she found George Han.

“What are you laughing at?” George Han asked puzzledly.

Tian Linger raised his head and said: “It’s nothing, just want to laugh, can’t it?”

“Okay, you are the eldest lady of the Heavenly Family. What can’t you do in Basin City, who is qualified to stop you.” George Han said.

“Are you free today?” Tian Linger asked.

This thing is definitely not going to escape, it is better to do it as soon as possible, George Han said: “Let’s go, where do you want to go, but I have limited time, at most an hour.”

“Do you think it takes a long time for me to go shopping like other women? I don’t.” When Tian Linger said this without conscience, she seemed to have completely forgotten the combat power of a whole day of shopping with her girlfriend.

The two went to the mall and looked like a couple in the eyes of outsiders, which made people envious.

Tian Linger did not go to the famous brand store he had visited before. Instead, he found a very ordinary business. The shoes in it were about 300 to 1,000, which is very expensive for ordinary people, but for her Tianjia lady. Said that it was impossible to enter such a store before.

Tian Linger chose a few pairs of high heels and showed George Han one by one.

Tian Linger looks sweet and tall, and she can handle almost any kind of shoes. So when she asked George Han if she looked good, George Han's answer was very unified, just two words, she looked good.

Tian Linger didn't think George Han was perfunctory, because she was confident that she would look good in everything she wears.

In the end, he bought a pair of high heels that cost more than 600 yuan, and George Han paid, Tian Linger was satisfied. The two separated at the gate of the mall, and when Tian Linger left, she seemed particularly anxious, as if there was something urgent.

Tian Linger returned home for the first time. She packed her high heels in the transparent storage box where she usually stores shoes, and put them on the bedside solemnly. It seemed that she didn't intend to wear them.

There are tens of thousands of shoes in the shoe cabinet of Miss Tianjia, but those shoes are obviously not worth mentioning compared with the ones given by George Han.

After George Han left the mall, he stopped in front of a jewelry store for a long time. A diamond necklace in the window was very beautiful. When he saw the necklace, he thought of Amelia Su, if it was hanging on her neck. It should be very beautiful.

Just when George Han was looking attentively, a young man and a woman in the store walked out.

Seeing George Han's obsession, the man laughed and said, "Look, the restless people can only look outside. You find a boyfriend like me and you know how happy you are."

The woman covered her mouth and chuckled, glanced at George Han contemptuously, and said, “Even if I am blind, I can’t look at it.

After speaking, the two walked away and walked to the BMW Z4 in the parking space on the side of the road. And near their car, there is also a Lamborghini parked.

“This car is really nice. When can you buy one?” the woman asked the man.

The man was a little embarrassed, and said, “Get in the car, what nonsense. Can ordinary people afford this car?”

At this time, the car lights flashed, and the unlocked Lamborghini was welcoming its owner.

The woman sat in the car and looked around, trying to see who owned the Lamborghini.

And George Han, who suddenly stopped, stood in front of an old man. Blocked his way.

“Grandpa Yan.” George Han shouted in disbelief.

Jun Yan, George Han’s master from childhood, can be said that George Han has such abilities now, the cultivation of Jun Yan is indispensable, and in the entire Han family, only Jun Yan is truly good to him. George Han treats him like his grandfather, so he never calls him master, but grandfather.

The elderly Yanjun looked different from other people his age. Upright and full of vigor.

Smiled kindly and said: “I haven’t seen you for more than three years, you have grown taller.”

“Grandpa Yan.” George Han looked at Yan Jun helplessly, and said, “You are presbyopic, what age am I, can I grow taller?”

Jun Yan walked up to George Han, put his left hand on George Han’s shoulder, and said, “Yes, the physique is stronger than before. It seems that the homework I gave you has not fallen.”

“Grandpa Yan. I didn’t delay for a day.” George Han said with a guilty conscience. There was no delay before, and he would exercise every day, but Amelia Su didn’t need him to run with him recently. George Han was lazy for a while.

“From childhood to adulthood, every time I lied, I would subconsciously rub my hands. Your problem has not been corrected yet.” Jun Yan laughed.

George Han looked ashamed, in this world. Only Jun Yan who knew him the most, even knew this little detail.

“Grandpa Yan, why are you coming to Basin City?” George Han asked.

The smile on Jun Yan’s face gradually dissipated, and George Han’s heart sank.

“Do they want you to take me back?” George Han said.

“Although I am your master, you also know...”

“Grandpa Yan. I know, but can you give me two more days?” George Han said.

“Okay, just two days ago I went to see a friend, remember what I told you, when it’s time to resist. You must resist.” After speaking, Jun Yan turned and left.

George Han clenched his fists, his whole body trembled slightly, he never expected that Lord Yan would appear here.

But George Han knew that Jun Yan was only following orders, no wonder he.

After getting in the car, George Han went to Basin City Prison with a calm face, and only left the prison an hour later.

After that, I went to the bank and withdrew a lot of cash, then went to a small village on the outskirts of Basin City, and put all the cash in a ruined house that was about to collapse.

“I hope you don’t let me down, or I will kill you myself.”

After doing all the things, George Han returned to the mountainside Villa. To return to Hillwood City, he had to find a reason to perfuse Amelia Su.

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At the dinner table that night, George Han mentioned to Amelia Su about leaving for a period of time. Amelia Su nodded with a calm and indifferent expression on the surface.

But Lily Jiang felt that George Han would definitely not do anything good, and said coldly: “George Han, if you raise a woman with bread outside, it is best not to let us find out, otherwise, I will let you get out of the Su family. .”

George Han directly filtered what Lily Jiang said. The woman looked at him with hatred, naturally she couldn't say anything good.

“By the way, before you leave, keep all the money you have. I can't let you use the Su family's money to raise other women.” Lily Jiang said.

George Han smiled and said, “I have tens of billions, do you want it?”

Lily Jiang sneered coldly. This waste dare to say that he has tens of billions. Isn't this bragging?

“If you have tens of billions, I will be the boss of the Big Four, what kind of brag.” Lily Jiang said with disdain.

George Han shrugged. Said: “Since you don't believe me, what money should I take?”

“George Han, don't pretend to me. I know you still have money. It's better to take it all out today. It belongs to our Su family. I don't care where you want to die, but you can't take away any money.” Lily Jiang stood up with an aggressive look.

“Mom, don't say anything. His money has nothing to do with our Su family.” Amelia Su said to Lily Jiang.

“It doesn’t matter what it is, he is a member of the Su family, even if he wears a pair of underwear. It is also our Su family.” Lily Jiang said shamelessly.

George Han couldn’t help Lily Jiang being so shameless, and if she went on, she might say something to ruin the Three Views, and stood up to go back to the room.

Lily Jiang was anxious and grabbed George Han: “It’s not that easy to leave, so quickly get the money out.”

George Han shook off Lily Jiang’s hand impatiently, turned his head to look at Lily Jiang with a gloomy look, and said, “If you mess around anymore, don’t blame me.”

Hearing this, Lily Jiang’s bitch came up with enthusiasm and screamed: “George Han, what are you, do you know your status in this family?”

“Lily Jiang, what kind of thing are you? You live in my house and are arrogant to me. Are you qualified to stand high in front of me?” George Han said coldly.

“Hahahaha.” Lily Jiang laughed at the words and said, “George Han, when is your house here. The owner of the Villa is Amelia, are you convulsed?”

At this time, Amelia Su hurriedly stood in between the two. Although the head of the household was indeed her, she never thought that she was the owner of the Villa. This was only a matter of her confusion, and she felt that it was also because of this matter. The distance between her and George Han.

Amelia Su had regretted this incident more than once, and naturally would not use this to show off in front of George Han.

“Mom, don’t say a few words.” Amelia Su said.

“Amelia, this man is going out to take care of other women, are you still talking for him?” Lily Jiang said furiously.

George Han took a deep breath and walked to Lily Jiang.

Snapped!

A loud slap slapped the entire Villa silently.

Lily Jiang touched her face and looked at George Han in disbelief. This...this was a waste of money, and he dared to beat her!

“My patience is not the reason why you rubbed your nose and face. I warned you for the last time. If you talk nonsense, I will treat you badly.” George Han’s face was frosty and cold.

There was fear in Lily Jiang’s eyes, and even Wilson Su was dumbfounded. He seemed to have seen the aura of George Han last time overtime in Suhai, which made people frightened.

“George Han, what are you doing!” After Amelia Su recovered. Roared at George Han in disbelief.

Lily Jiang is her mother after all, and as a junior, how can George Han beat the elders?

George Han smiled bitterly, shook his head, and returned to his room.

Listening to Lily Jiang arguing outside, George Han was very calm. This kind of person should have taught her something. Although this lesson is not enough, George Han will let her one day Recognize who you really are!

Amelia Su sat on the sofa in the living room, as if she had lost her soul. The helplessness in George Han's expression just now seemed to make the distance between the two of them farther apart.

She knew that George Han was not wrong. It was Lily Jiang's unreasonable trouble with George Han who made the move, but... but Lily Jiang is her mother after all.

Lily Jiang was splashing and rolling in the living room. Wilson Su couldn't persuade him. Amelia Su suddenly stood up and said coldly to Lily Jiang: "You move out and live."

When Lily Jiang was crying, she was stunned when she heard this, and moved out? Where else can she live now? Moreover, in such a luxurious place as the mountainside Villa, she couldn't bear to leave. This was her showing off her capital in front of her sisters. If she let her sisters know that she was not qualified to live in the mountainside Villa, wouldn't she be ashamed.

Lily Jiang quickly stood up. He walked to Amelia Su and said, "Amelia, mom will stop making trouble, and will not make trouble in the future."

Amelia Su was also a little unkind to chase them away directly. After all, she was a family and she couldn't be so decisive. He said indifferently: "The next time, we will all move away. He bought this place with money. Don't think that I am the head of the household and the owner here. He is the real owner."

Lily Jiang was not convinced. The head of the household is Amelia Su, so why is the owner of the Villa still George Han, but she knows that Amelia Su is now angry, although this daughter listens to her most of the time, but once Amelia Su is really angry, it is not so easy to provoke.

More importantly, their old couple's lives now depend on Amelia Su, and Lily Jiang dare not go too far.

“It’s all right, you can say anything, mom won’t make trouble. Anyway, this squandered one has to go.” Lily Jiang said.

The next day, George Han did not tell Amelia Su, and drove out of the Villa alone.

In a certain hotel, Shangguan Black and White still hadn’t been relieved because of yesterday’s events. Although he won George Han, he won an incomparable uselessness and frustration. Once this incident spreads, it will damage his reputation greatly.

The dean of the Go world, unexpectedly beat ten eyes in front of a young man in his early twenties. Isn’t this considered a joke?

But for Shangguan Black and White now. There is one more important thing to deal with. He has to meet someone.

“Master, who is such a great person that you even want you to meet him in person?” Ouyang Xiujie looked at Shangguan Black and White in confusion. In the past, no matter which city they went to, there would always be local big people to personally meet them. Master took the initiative to meet people. It was the first time in Ouyang Xiujie’s memory.

“It doesn’t matter to you, you are playing music in the hotel. You don’t need to follow me.” Shangguan Black and White said coldly.

Although Ouyang Xiujie was curious, but seeing Shangguan’s black and white resolute attitude, he did not dare to say anything, and because of his defeat in George Han’s hands yesterday, Ouyang Xiujie felt a great shame. He secretly swore that he must win back next time, so the most important thing for him now is to improve his chess skills.

After leaving the hotel, Shangguan Black and White took a taxi to another hotel. When entering the door of the hotel, Shangguan Black and White took a few deep

breaths, and when he reached the door of the room, he took a few deep breaths before knocking, which was enough to show how nervous he was.

Ring the doorbell, and the door opened soon after.

Shangguan Black and White saw the people inside the door and bowed respectfully and shouted, “Mr. Yan.”

The person in the room was George Han’s master, Jun Yan.

As the bodyguard of the Han family, Jun Yan had many men back then, and there were countless people who had received his favor. Shangguan Black and White was one of them. If it weren’t for Yan Jun, it would be difficult for Shangguan Black and White to achieve what he is today.

“Come in.” Yan Jun said lightly.

When he walked into the room, Shangguan walked on thin ice like black and white. He had not seen Jun Yan for many years. Now he is a big man, but in front of Jun Yan, he can’t restrain his nervousness at all, because he knows that this one is older than him. The old man who was bigger but more energetic than he looked, with countless blood on his hands, was a downright fierce figure.

“I heard that you almost lost to a young man yesterday?” Yan Jun asked with a smile.

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Hearing this sentence, Shangguan's body was shocked in black and white, mistakenly thinking that Jun Yan was blaming him, and quickly explained: "For a moment, a small wins ten eyes."

Yan Jun laughed and said, "Give him another five years, can you still beat him? To be honest."

Five years.

Shangguan's black and white face is extremely ugly. He is getting older now, and his mind is getting worse and worse. In the past five years. His chess skills will regress, but the young man will continue to improve. In another five years, the balance of victory and defeat will definitely lean towards that young man.

But admitting that you have failed is definitely not something Shangguan Black and White can say. As a hero, the most important thing is face. How can it be possible to concede defeat in front of a young man?

"Mr. Yan, five years from now. My apprentice will surely defeat him." Shangguan Black and White said.

Jun Yan smiled indifferently. This guy thought he was dissatisfied with losing chess, but in fact, Jun Yan was happy about this. After all, that was George Han, who he had cultivated since childhood.

However, Shangguan Black and White is hostile to George Han. This is a good thing. To grow in life, you need opponents.

If Yan Jun hadn't had so many dead souls under the sword, he wouldn't be as strong as he is today.

“Your apprentice. Can be trained well.” Yan Jun said.

Shangguan looked black and white with joy, Yan Jun said that, in his opinion, he recognized Ouyang Xiujie’s strength, and it was a very rare thing to be recognized by Yan Jun.

of course. In Yan Jun’s eyes, Ouyang Xiujie was just a step on the path of George Han’s growth.

“Thank you Mr. Yan for your importance, I will definitely live up to expectations.” Shangguan Black and White said.

Seeing Jun Yan did not speak, Shangguan asked in black and white curiously: “Mr. Yan, I don’t know why you came to Basin City this time?”

Jun Yan has lived in Hillwood City, and has not left for many years, so Shangguan Black and White is very curious about what it is that can provoke his appearance.

Shangguan Black and White regarded Yan Jun as a big man, not because of the Han family, but Yan Jun’s own strength, and Yan Jun staying in the Han family also helped the Han family improve a lot in Hillwood City. If the Han family does not have Yan The existence of the king will greatly affect his status. This is the ability of the king, the king of the underground world.

“Another person.” Yan Jun said lightly.

Hearing these words, Shangguan Black and White’s breathing suddenly became sharp. And there is a feeling of numb scalp.

It’s incredible that someone is so powerful that Jun Yan needs to pick him up in person.

Shangguan Black and White knew his identity and status, so he didn't dare to ask in detail. After talking about some irrelevant topics, Shangguan Black and White left.

“Who on earth is qualified to let him pick him up? Could it be that there are any big figures in Basin City?” Shangguan said with a black and white expression on his face at the entrance of the hotel. Even with his status, he couldn't imagine that. Who is the person.

Shaking his head, Shangguan Black and White sighed. Although he has a high status in the Chinese Go world and is considered a well-known figure, he is still far behind the real big ones.

For example, this person who can let Yan Jun come forward is definitely not comparable to him.

“This is the old saying that there is one mountain and one mountain high. I have struggled for so many years, but I have only touched the gates of the real high society.”

Two days later, Yan Jun took George Han and appeared at Basin City Airport.

In the past two days, George Han went to meet Moyang Lin Yong, and also saw other chess pieces in Basin City, and explained that he was leaving for a while.

Mo Yang was very curious about this. But he could guess that George Han still has a secret identity, so he didn't ask much.

“Grandpa Yan, this time I go back to Hillwood City, if I do something that makes you unhappy, I hope you don't blame me.” George Han said to Yanjun.

Jun Yan almost treated George Han as his grandson. He was not treated by others in the Han family, but Jun Yan took him very seriously.

“No matter what you do, Grandpa Yan will not be upset. Go back and get back what belongs to you.” Jun Yan said.

George Han shook his head and said, “The Han family doesn’t have anything that belongs to me, and I won’t take anything.”

“You brat, you are still so stubborn.” Jun Yan said helplessly.

“This is not stubbornness, it is the bottom line of my dignity in this world. From the moment I was kicked out of the Han family, I no longer belong to the Han family, and nothing in the Han family belongs to me.” George Han said persistently.

Jun Yan knew that George Han had a strong temperament, and the unfair treatment he had received from an early age had become a strong obsession in his heart, and no one could change this obsession.

Before boarding the plane, George Han put on a peaked cap, which was his standard equipment in Hillwood City, because he was often mistaken for Han Jun, he didn’t want to live in these two words.

The long-lost Yenching. For George Han, there are still many familiar places. After getting off the plane, Yan Jun said to him: “Go and play, remember to go home tomorrow.”

George Han nodded and did not speak.

Yenching is very big. George Han had never been to many places, because no matter where he was since he was a child, grandma would only bring Han Jun, and he had to stay at home, only to wait for Han Jun to return home. Tell him what is so fun.

When he was a child, George Han longed for the amusement park that Han Jun said, and vowed to see it by himself when he grew up.

But when George Han really grew up, he had never been there, because that was the place Han Jun had been, and that was the place where grandma left him prejudices. He knew that even if he did, he would not Will be happy.

Fengqian Building.

As a well-known large company in Hillwood City. Fengqian is involved in many industries, and Qin Lin, the chairman of Fengqian Company, has a high status in Hillwood City. Although he can't join the circle of those big families, there will still be many People give him face.

George Han had no work permit and was stopped by the company's security guard.

The security guard's attitude was very unceremonious, and he directly let George Han get out of the way, with a curse expression, which was obviously inferior to others.

“Let Qin Lin come out.” George Han said lightly.

The security heard this. Laughed uncontrollably.

“Fun boy, what the hell are you, do you deserve to see our chairman?” the security guard sneered.

“Whether you deserve it, let him come out, you naturally know.” George Han said.

“Hurry up and get out. Don't disturb Lao Tzu's work. Don't talk nonsense. Don't blame me for being polite, and don't look at what kind of stuff you are. You want to see our chairman.”

“Little brother. Let’s go, our chairman Fengqian is not someone like you who can meet casually.”

“Hey, I don’t know where the soil buns came from. They have such a big tone. Even if you haven’t seen the world, you should have watched TV. Our chairman often appears on TV.”

George stood still at the door like a Buddha statue.

Several security guards saw this. Frowned.

“Don’t listen to good things, you have to be beaten to know how good you are, right?”

“Damn, beat up this dog first.”

“The chairman will be back later, but you can’t let this mess up.”

Several security guards rolled up their sleeves and walked toward George Han with a menacing look.

Just as it was about to start, a Bentley stopped at the door of the company, and several security guards suddenly put away their arrogance.

“It’s over, the chairman is back, let him know that we can’t even handle this little thing, I’m afraid we will lose our job.”

“f*ck, if I lose my job, I have to beat up this bastard.”

“Dog things, you are the one who killed us, f*cking just walk and see.”

Qin Lin is in his thirties this year. He is definitely the best person in Hillwood City's age group. After getting off the car, his height of close to 1.9 meters makes people feel that his aura is very strong. This is from the fearful security guards. You can tell.

“Chairman.”

“Chairman.”

“Chairman.”

Qin Lin said with a dissatisfaction: “What’s the matter, there is still a disturbance at the door of the company, don’t you know that this will affect the company’s image?”

Several security guards were shocked, and one of them quickly said: “Chairman, he wants to see you. We have persuaded him many times, but he just refused to leave.”

Qin Lin smiled contemptuously, and said, “There are too many people who want to see me. What are you doing? Get out of here.”

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“Really?” George Han spit out these two words lightly, indifferently, like the attitude of a superior person talking to ants.

Just two words, this familiar voice made Qin Lin trembled.

he.....

When Qin Lin turned his head and saw the familiar face under the peaked cap, Qin Lin would almost kneel down if someone else was there!

How could he suddenly come back to Hillwood City!

Many people can't distinguish George Han from Han Jun, but Qin Lin knows the characteristics of the two, and Han Jun is still in Qincheng. It is absolutely impossible for him to appear here.

“Han...Mr. Han.” Qin Lin said dryly, regretting the arrogant attitude just now, and shouted to George Han with a slight bow.

“Is it so difficult to see you now?” George Han asked lightly.

“No, no, no.” Qin Lin waved his hands in a panic, and said, “Mr. Han, please, please follow me.”

Several bodyguards were dumbfounded when they saw Qin Lin's sudden change of attitude.

Who is this guy, who can make the chairman of Fengqian Group so afraid!

With a stunned look, Qin Lin took George Han into the company, and it was George Han in front and Qin Lin behind.

“This...who is he. Our chairman is so respectful.”

“f*ck, we won't offend a big man.”

“Damn, it's over now, what should we do, what should we do.”

The security guards were sweating cold and looked flustered. They never dreamed that this humble young man would be so powerful.

Qin Lin's office.

Qin Lin stood behind George Han walking on thin ice. Others didn't know how powerful George Han was, but he knew very well. This person who is not valued by the Han family has already played his own dark chess in Hillwood City before he reaches adulthood. Even he, who is called by outsiders the most outstanding person in the years of his life, is only in the hands of George Han. It's just a pawn.

“Mr. Han. When are you...”

boom!

Before he could speak, George Han turned around and kicked Qin Lin. Qin Lin stepped back and fell to his knees.

“Mr. Han, I'm sorry, I'm sorry.” Qin Lin said with a flustered head.

“I haven't seen you for a few years, you seem to forget who you are.” George Han said lightly.

“Mr. Han, I know, I'm just a dog of yours. I will never forget, I will never dare.” Qin Lin said with a panic face. He had seen the bloody George Han, that image was in Qin Lin's eyes. Inside, like a demon.

He knew that the young man in front of him wanted to kill him, and there would be no second words.

Five years ago, a certain family of Hillwood City was destroyed, and the case has not yet been closed. The man who caused the bloody case is standing in front of him at this moment!

George Han turned around. Through the floor-to-ceiling windows of the office, I looked at the ant-like crowd under the Fengqian Building and said: “I hope you remember that I gave you all of this. No matter how full your wings are, I want to take it back. You can stop it. It can’t be done.”

The panicked Qin Lin nodded quickly, ignoring the pain from his body, and said: “Mr. Han, I will always remember my position and never dare to forget your favor.”

“I heard that Han Cheng is about to die?” George Han asked.

“After Han Cheng was admitted to the hospital, the situation was not optimistic. Now he should be killed with money, so he can keep his breath.” Qin Lin said.

“I’m back, he almost deserves to die.” George Han said lightly.

When Qin Lin heard this, his eyelids jumped!

Although the Han family gave up George Han, is he going to kill his father? Such a cruel person is simply the devil.

“Mr. Han, if you have any needs, you can speak up.” Qin Lin said.

“With your current abilities, it is not enough to be an enemy of the Han family. Keep getting bored and make a fortune. I will naturally come to you when I need

you. Of course, it is also possible that I will come to you next time. Your life.”
George Han said.

Qin Lin was so excited that he lay on the ground in fright. The glamorous Chairman FengQian in front of him was like a dog lying on the ground, wagging his tail and begging for mercy.

Leaving Fengqian Company, at the door of the company, the security guards who had been disrespectful to George Han, repeatedly said sorry to George Han, and almost knelt down to apologize to George Han.

“Mr. Han, we had no eyes just now, I’m sorry, I hope you don’t care about us.”

“Mr. Han, we were wrong. I hope you don’t let Qin Dong fire us.”

“Don’t be afraid, I didn’t plan to care about you. But next time, I won’t be so lucky.”

Several security guards thanked him and watched George Han walk away, only to breathe a sigh of relief.

Han Family Courtyard.

In places like Hillwood City, the extravagance is not a luxury Villa, but a courtyard house in Shenxiang Hutong.

Four in and four out, every inch of gold.

There is an independent garden, a fish pond, and even this century-old Hainan Huanghua pear in the yard.

Nangong Qianqiu was sitting on a rocking chair under the tree, and Jun Yan was standing not far away.

“This unsatisfactory thing. Let him return to Hillwood City, can’t wait to spend time and drink, right?” Nangong Qianqiu said coldly.

This kind of thing is usually done by Han Jun, but Nangong Qianqiu will only think that he will expand his circle of friends and get to know more friends. Let the Han family have a better development.

And George Han didn’t go home, no matter where he went, the old lady would just think he was going crazy.

“I will let him go home tomorrow.” Yan Jun said.

Nangong Qianqiu was dissatisfied when he heard this. But he didn’t say much, Yan Jun had an extraordinary status in the Han family. Although he appeared to be the bodyguard of the Han family, even Nangong Qianqiu did not dare to criticize him casually.

Nangong Qianqiu knows that the reason why the Han family can be today is that Yan Jun exerted a lot of strength behind his back. Before, when Grandpa George Han was at the helm of the Han family, Yan Jun was his most powerful right arm, even when he swallowed his last breath. . It also said that we must find a way to keep Jun Yan in the Han family.

Looking at the knife-engraved marks on the Huanghuali tree, Nangong Qianqiu’s face showed a faint smile. This is every year after Han Jun grows taller, she will personally sign and engrave it. This is also Han Jun’s growth. Part of history, but George Han is not qualified to leave a mark on this tree.

Soon, grandma will soon set you free again. How can grandma break her promise when she promises you?

Late that night, George Han quietly returned to the Han family compound. Although Yan Jun was aware of it, he, who had already fallen asleep, didn't get up, just sighed.

The gap between George Han and Han Jun is reflected in all aspects.

Han Jun's room is near the old lady and has good lighting, but George Han's room is the corner of the entire courtyard. It used to be a utility room, which was not light all year round. And it's dark and humid.

Back in his room, George Han found that the dust was almost a finger thick, which showed that no one had ever entered his room after he left, and no one would help him clean it.

"Even the dog cage. It will be cleaned once every week. Isn't it worth your attention to me here?" George Han gritted his teeth and said coldly.

Grasping the corner of the cabinet with his hand, it was crushed directly!

Looking at the scene exactly the same as when he left, George Han walked to the south wall and saw a clearly visible scratch on the wall. This was his height when he was twelve years old, and from that time on, George Han recognized his position in the Han family and understood the truth that only by relying on himself can he survive.

"That year, you were so short, no wonder you were looked down upon." George Han stroked the scratch on the wall, showing a faint wry smile.

Squatting on the ground, leaning against the wall, George Han seemed to have returned to his childhood.

At that time, Nangong Qianqiu refused to let him go to the table for dinner.

At that time, being bullied by Jun Han, Nangong Qianqiu would beat and scold him for a while, but never asked who was right and who was wrong.

At that time even Han's subordinates would laugh at him secretly.

Too much humiliation and injustice happened in this courtyard.

And now, do you still want me to go to jail for Han Jun?

Nangong Qianqiu, if you really do such a thing, then don't blame me, George Han, for not being bloody.

The Han family, where I have George Han, is the Han family!

The next day, George Han saw Nangong Qianqiu aloft under the Huanghuali tree.

"Is there any rules? When you see me, don't you know to be grandma?" Nangong Qianqiu said sharply to George Han.

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George Han walked under the tree and nodded slightly to Jun Yan, but he did not call Nangong Qianqiu.

Disrespectful or filial?

George Han did not, but he had been expelled from the Han family for a long time, and Nangong Qianqiu never treated him as a grandson. How could he be called Nangong Qianqiu's grandmother?

"I'm back, what do you want me to do?" George Han asked lightly.

Nangong Qianqiu gritted his teeth and said, "How could the Han family produce such uncultivated things like you? If it wasn't for Han Jun to go to jail, you would never want to return to this place."

George Han's contempt from Nangong Qianqiu won't hit him. Because I got used to it since I was young.

"I heard that Han Cheng is dying, do you need me to send him the end?" George Han said.

Nangong Qianqiu stood up with a hideous expression, swiped the cane in his hand on George Han's shoulder, and yelled angrily: "What he said is your father, without him, without you, how can you talk like this."

The shoulder hurts, but George Han didn't even frown, and said, "Without me. There would be no Han Jun. You old man is not willing."

"Hmph, how do you compare to Han Jun, he is the future heir to my Han family, and you are just a waste, an accessory." Nangong Qianqiu said with disdain.

“Hurry up and talk about business, I don’t have time to waste with you.” George Han said.

“Go to Mary, I feel annoying when I look at you more, so hurry up.” Nangong Qianqiu cursed.

George Han just took a step, but suddenly stopped. Said: “Don’t play with fire and burn yourself, I can still give him a way out.”

“George Han, what do you mean?” Nangong Qianqiu was trembling with anger, this kid warned him like this, not putting her old man in his eyes at all.

After George Han walked away. Nangong Qianqiu only sat down again, furious with smoke.

“It’s better for Jun Han, who can please me. This uncultivated thing dares to talk to me like this, and doesn’t put me as a grandma in his eyes. You’d better die in it.” Nangong Qianqiu’s eyes were sinister. Said.

Before, she just wanted George Han to go to jail instead of Han Jun, but now, a new idea was born.

Only when George Han died in prison, this matter will never be exposed.

“Jun Yan, I know you don’t want to kill him, but you are a member of my Han family. I hope you don’t interfere too much.” Nangong Qianqiu said.

“Don’t worry, old lady, I won’t intervene in either side’s affairs.” Yan Jun said. Any of these parties also means Han Jun. In other words, if Han Jun falls into George Han’s hands, he will still not care. .

But Nangong Qianqiu didn’t understand the meaning of this level. Because in her opinion, since George Han returned to Hillwood City, he must be dead!

Upon arriving at the hospital, George Han saw Han Cheng lying on the hospital bed.

Mary avoided George Han's eyes and dared not look directly, because she felt that this matter was very unfair to George Han, but she had to follow Nangong Qianqiu's words.

"Is he let me come back because he is dying, or is he dead because I come back?" George Han asked Mary indifferently.

Hearing this, Mary was shocked. Could it be that he has noticed something?

Seeing that Mary was silent, George Han continued: "Even if he is dead, it may not be possible for Han Jun to leave Qincheng and come back to attend the funeral. Why not let me go and meet Han Jun."

Mary's face was pale, her head buried deep, their plan seemed to have been understood by George Han.

But since he knew, why did he come back?

Was he willing to go to jail instead of Han Jun? How can this be!

"Three thousand, you..."

"This is my last chance for the Han family. How do you decide? Let's do it yourself." George Han finished speaking and left the ward.

Mary couldn't recover for a long time. The last chance he gave to the Han family, what does this mean!

Mary couldn't understand why she was aware of the crisis of the entire Han family in George Han's mouth, and this crisis was brought by George Han!

Does he have a plan for the Han family?

With George Han's current strength, it is still immature to deal with the Han family. Basin City's small troubles, the Han family will not take it seriously, and Qin Lin's current ability is definitely not able to compete with Han. Home to contend.

George Han's so-called opportunity is for Han Jun and Nangong Qianqiu, and can also be said to be his opportunity, because he has been unable to cut off this blood relationship, but if this time things really happen as he thought Now, George Han doesn't need to have any excuses to care about blood relationship.

After a long time. Mary took a deep breath and looked at Han Cheng, who was destined to be unable to wake up on the hospital bed, and said: "Mom's decision, is it really correct? Why do I have a very unclear premonition."

"The words of the Taoist priest in the past completely changed Ma's view of the two of them. Because of this, Han Jun got his mother's attention, but George Han became a thorn in the eye of the old lady, but... but both of them are both. Our son."

Two days before the twelfth birthday, the old lady was after a coincidence. I met a man who claimed to be the Heavenly Master Xiashan, and he made a fortune for the two Han brothers.

Han Jun has the appearance of an emperor, and the Han family is in his hands, and he will definitely be able to continue to be rich and prosperous.

And George Han is a traitor. Will drag down the Han family.

So from then on, Nangong Qianqiu no longer regarded George Han as his grandson.

Later, Han Jun's mouth was sweet, and the old lady loved him even more, when all the love was put on Han Jun alone. George Han naturally became more unwelcome to her.

Few people knew about this matter, and Mary even thought it was very absurd, because what the Taoist priest said was very mysterious, and it was impossible to judge whether it was true or false, but Nangong Qianqiu was convinced.

“Perhaps, the person who can really support the Han family is not Han Jun at all, but George Han.” As a middle ground, Mary can more clearly distinguish between Han Jun and George Han. . The former likes to spend a lot of time and wine, spends extravagantly, all day long in the wine pond, and has no drive for career.

Although the latter was expelled from Hillwood City and entered the Su family, he secretly made a lot of deployments while enduring the humiliation.

Mary didn't investigate in depth, but she also knew that many things in Basin City were related to George Han. In terms of ability in this respect, Han Jun was far inferior to George Han.

But Nangong Qianqiu was blinded by Han Jun's sweet words. How can you recognize George Han's excellence?

Mary can only hope that there will be no mistakes in this matter, and after Han Jun comes out, he can change his past and become the pillar of the Han family.

“You must bless the Han family.” After Mary said this, she tearfully pulled out Han Cheng's oxygen.

After a slight shaking of his hands and feet, Han Cheng completely bid farewell to the world. For him, this was also a relief.

Mary cried and became a tearful person. After all, she was the one who devoted her whole life to the Han family. She had to do this, and in Nangong Qianqiu's plan, Han Cheng's death was an indispensable part.

"Mom, Han Cheng is gone." Mary said after calling Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu at home was silent for a while. Said: "I know, let this news go first, and then I will apply for parole for Han Jun."

It is impossible for Nangong Qianqiu to not feel sad, after all, it is her bones, but for Han Jun. Can only do this.

Han Cheng's death was quickly spread in Hillwood City, but it did not arouse too many people's surprise. After all, those people had known Han Cheng's condition through the hospital, and had been in a coma. It would be better to die early for relief. .

When the news spread, Nangong Qianqiu called the person in charge of Qin Cheng, hoping to get Han Jun out of prison temporarily and see Han Cheng off.

But the answer he got made Nangong Qianqiu very angry. The other party refused to say anything, and said very firmly. Han Jun did not have any possibility of parole, which made Nangong Qianqiu vomit blood with anger.

She only came up with this trick after fighting Han Cheng's life. If Han Jun can't go home on parole, then all her plans will be impossible.

The next day, the Han family compound set up a spirit, and the big figures in various fields of Hillwood City came to pay homage, and George Han, under the order of Nangong Qianqiu, stayed in his room and could not show up.

Chapter 138

Companion with dust and bad gas.

George Han never left his room until the day Han Cheng was buried.

The ashes, and even the aspect of Han Cheng, were carried by the bodyguard of the Han family. Han Jun, who had not been released on parole, George Han still could not be recognized by Nangong Qianqiu, and he was still not qualified to send Han Cheng off.

In the eyes of Nangong Qianqiu, George is not the Han family. He only has some use value, so he is qualified to return to Hillwood City.

A few days later, Han Cheng's funeral was over, and Nangong Qianqiu came to George Han's room in person.

“Things that are not filial, don't get out to see me.” Nangong Qianqiu said sharply, holding a crutches.

George Han opened the door with a cold expression and said, “I am not from the Han family. Why talk about being unfilial?”

Nangong Qianqiu said with a cold face, “Han Jun missed his brotherhood with you. If you want to see you, you should be happy to have such a brother.”

George Han laughed, what a high-sounding reason, even at this time, Nangong Qianqiu still placed Han Jun in a high position.

He left home without saying a word and got in the car.

When the car drove away. The inexplicable premonition in Mary's heart became stronger and stronger. She always felt that something major was about to happen, her eyelids twitched.

“Mom, nothing will happen, right?” Mary asked Nangong Qianqiu.

Nangong Qianqiu smiled coldly. Said: “Apart from us, who can tell the difference between the two of them, don't worry about it, go cook a meal, my dear grandson hasn't had a delicious meal for a long time.”

Qincheng is known as one of China's largest prisons and is heavily guarded.

When George Han arrived in Qincheng, Nangong Qianqiu bought George Han directly to a private cell.

Only people with special conditions can use it, and there will not be any monitoring equipment. It is the biggest loophole opened by money in Qincheng. Even some people detained here regularly have young women come to visit the prison, which can be satisfied. All the needs of those people.

After George Han walked into the prison room, he smelled a refreshing fragrance, faintly. People can't help but want to take a few more breaths.

Within a few minutes, Han Jun in a prison uniform appeared in front of George Han.

“George Han, you are here, damn, you are almost happy outside.” The Han family did not regard George Han as a relative, and Han Jun naturally did not regard him as a younger brother. After being brainwashed by Nangong Qianqiu, Han Jun even regarded George Han as an enemy.

This time he proposed the plan to put George Han in jail instead of him. He took it for granted that George Han should take his place, because only he can support the Han family, and what qualifications does George Han have?

“If you have fart, let it go.” George Han said.

Han Jun smiled, looking like a young boy, and said, “How did you talk to Laozi? Isn’t it clear what the hell is your status in the house?”

Domineering, arrogant and arrogant, Han Jun possesses all the unscrupulous qualities of the rich second generation. Just such a person, Nangong Qianqiu is really blind, and he will be regarded as the heir of the Han family.

“Have you forgotten that I am no longer the Han family?” George Han said.

“Yes.” Han Jun laughed, and said: “I really forgot, you go to... Basin City, right? What kind of shit was in the Su family, and he became a famous scumbag, my good brother, you It really lives up to the expectations. Sure enough, you have made a reputation with a useless name. Don’t mention that you are the Han family. Our Han family can’t afford to lose that face.”

“You called me to humiliate me?” George Han said.

Han Jun frowned, why the efficacy of the medicine had not yet worked, the faint scent in the prison room was the ecstasy incense prepared by Nangong Qianqiu in advance. After so much delay, it’s almost time to be effective.

“I just want to see what level of waste you are now.” Han Jun said.

At this moment, George Han frowned suddenly, a sense of weakness radiated from his limbs, and his head suddenly became dizzy.

Holding his hands on the table, George Han gritted his teeth and said, “Nangong Qianqiu really didn’t disappoint me.”

Seeing George Han’s changes, Han Jun knew that the efficacy of the medicine had already manifested. George Han should be in a state of weakness.

Standing up and walking in front of George Han, Han Jun kicked George Han and said cursingly: “You should have come to jail for Lao Tzu long ago, and it made me suffer so much.”

Finished. Han Jun punched and kicked George Han.

With George Han’s strength, Han Jun can deal with this kind of waste with a single fist, but George Han can’t use it all over his body now and can only be at his mercy.

“George Han. Do you know that your greatest value is to be a stand-in. Grandma said that you are a traitor, so she kicked you out of the Han family. With you, the entire Han family will be destroyed by you In hand.”

Han Jun stepped on George Han’s face and continued condescendingly: “You are so damn pitiful. You don’t even have your own life. We were born in the same womb, but we are in the Han family. , But it is the difference between cloud and mud, do you want to know the reason?”

George Han’s eyes were getting blurred, and Han Jun’s voice appeared intermittent. In the end, he only remembered that Han Jun took off his clothes. Then he changed into a prison uniform.

This trick made George Han turn into Han Jun.

When George Han woke up, he was already in a cell, a large room with twelve people, and people who had been imprisoned for various reasons lived.

Holding his head and sitting up, George Han felt that his shoulder was kicked hard, and then he heard a cursing voice in his ear: “Han Jun, you f*cking sleep really well. Brush. Go to the toilet.”

George Han rubbed his shoulders. It seems that Han Jun didn't mix well in the prison, and it was his turn to clean the toilet.

Han Jun's life in prison is indeed miserable, and being beaten twice a day is commonplace. Cleaning the toilet is almost a daily job. Sometimes the boss in this big room is constipated, and he has to rub his belly while the boss is squatting. It can be said to be worse than a pig and a dog.

“Starting from today, our well water will not violate the river water. It's better not to provoke me.” George Han said coldly.

“*fck, you have a fcking temper.*”

“Han Jun, what's your brain sleeping? Do you want to be beaten again?”

“His mother, don't fight for three days, give me a fight first.”

Seven or eight people in the big room surrounded Korea and George. A man with the appearance of a boss looked at the upcoming fight with a smile. For him, this was a rare deal of boredom, but it was a pity that Han Jun was too wasteful. Yes, every time I cried for mercy with my headache, nothing new.

George Han looked at the people around and said lightly: “Don't blame me for not reminding you.”

There was a constant cry of pain in the big room.

How do those people who have always regarded Han Jun as trash know that George Han is in front of them? It's not Han Jun that can be bullied.

The boss sitting firmly on the fishing platform and watching the show found that all of them fell to the ground in less than a minute, dumbfounded.

“This.....”

“f*ck, boss, what medicine Han Jun took today, it turned out to be so powerful.”

“Boss, what to do, we can’t beat him.”

When the boss saw George Han walking towards him, he trembled and threatened George Han: “Han Jun, you f*cking don’t want to die, just clean the toilet for me.”

George Han turned a deaf ear and continued to walk towards him.

This made Dafang boss a little panicked. Such a group of people have not beaten him, so he still cannot be hammered to death?

“Jun Han, you...what do you want to do!” the boss said in fear.

“Are you the most powerful person in this big house?” George Han asked.

“Yes.” After saying this, the boss slapped himself several times and said: “No, no, you are the boss, you are the boss.”

George Han nodded in satisfaction, and said, “Knowing that I am the boss, I don’t want to clean the toilet.”

“By the way, what is your name?” George Han asked.

“Guan, Guan Yong, my name is Guan Yong.”

In less than ten minutes, George Han reversed his position in the big room, and Han Jun, who was expecting George Han to be beaten in it, never dreamed of this scene.

Chapter 139

Han Family Courtyard.

Han Jun sits under the huanghuali tree, which is the exclusive position for Nangong Qianqiu. Apart from him, no one dares to sit here easily.

When Nangong Qianqiu appeared, Han Jun hurriedly got up, walked to the old lady's side to help, and said: "Grandma, why don't you tell me when you go out. I'll help you."

Nangong Qianqiu was full of smiles. She liked the care that Han Jun brought to her, and only Han Jun's care would be regarded by her as sincere.

"Do you really think Grandma can't even walk this way?" Nangong Qianqiu said.

After helping Nangong Qianqiu to sit down, Han Jun said: "Grandma, I don't mean that. I just want to serve you at any time. You don't know how much I miss you during this period of time in prison. I'm afraid that those servants will not take care of you. week."

"This period of time has caused you to suffer, but you also need to know that you can't appear in Hillwood City casually now, otherwise, the trouble will be big." Nangong Qianqiu said.

Han Jun knows his taboo in this regard. Although George Han is in jail for him, he is too high-profile in Yenching. Once the horse's feet are exposed, it's over.

But Han Jun couldn't accept being stuck at home like this every day.

"Grandma, you see that I have been in jail for so long, if I don't relax my mind. I'm almost depressed." Han Jun said with a sigh.

“If you want to travel, grandma can let people take you there, but you have to be careful. You are finally fine, and grandma doesn’t want you to be in trouble.” Nangong Qianqiu said.

“Grandma, I’m such a big person, don’t you worry? And where I am going, there will be no accidents.” Han Jun said with a smile.

“Where?” Nangong Qianqiu asked in confusion.

“Cloud City.”

“Cloud City!”

Nangong Qianqiu frowned, George Han entered Basin City Su’s house, how could he want to go to Basin City? This is not a good place. What if those people treat Han Jun as a waste of George Han and let him be bullied?

“Grandma, George Han almost humiliated our Han family in Basin City. I’m going this time to help Han parents grow faces. What do you think?” Han Jun said.

As long as it is something that can make Han Jun happy. Nangong Qianqiu will not refuse, and Han Jun has suffered during this period, it is time to make up for him, so Nangong Qianqiu just said: “Okay, as long as you are happy, but grandma still wants you to bring some bodyguards with you. , Lest you be bullied.”

“Good.” Han Jun said excitedly.

On the same day, Han Jun was secretly escorted by the Han family’s bodyguard and headed towards Basin City.

When Mary returned home and found that Han Jun was not at home, fearing that he would go out and mess around again, she quickly found Nangong Qianqiu.

“Mom, have you seen Han Jun? Why is he not at home.” Mary asked eagerly.

“He went out to play.” Nangong Qianqiu said.

“Go play! How can you let him out now? If someone finds out, our secrets will be exposed.” Mary said with a speechless expression. She knew that Nangong Qianqiu loved Jun Han very much, but she couldn’t let him do this. Come on, once the Dongchuang incident occurs, the entire Han family will be convicted.

“Don’t worry, he went to Basin City. It is absolutely impossible to expose there.” Nangong Qianqiu said.

“What!” Mary felt like she was struck by lightning.

Jun Han went to Basin City! How can he go to Basin City?

There is George Han’s home and George Han’s wife.

If... if they mistake Han Jun for George Han, Mary couldn’t imagine what would happen!

“Mom, how could you let him go to Basin City? Don’t you know that George Han is there? George Han has a wife.” Mary said in horror. If George Han knew about this matter, it would cause What kind of consequences?

“What about having a wife, can Han Jun still fall in love with his woman? And even if he does, it does not matter.” Nangong Qianqiu said indifferently.

“You...” Mary attacked her heart with anger, what if she liked it? They are brothers, how could this happen?

“What am I?” Nangong Qianqiu was angry. Coldly said: “Nothing else, hurry up, what he wants to do, you are not qualified to point fingers.”

“Mom, I can tolerate other things, but this is absolutely not possible. How can he have a relationship with his brother’s woman.” Mary said.

“That’s her honor, George Han’s trash. How can you compare with Han Jun.”

with pleasure!

Mary’s words were spoken by Nangong Qianqiu, so even if he was partial to Han Jun, he didn’t have to go too far!

“Mom, are you trying to force George Han to death?” Mary said.

“I am going to tell him tomorrow. Let him know that his woman has been taken care of, so he can die in jail with peace of mind, otherwise everyone who has a relationship with him in Basin City will die.” Nangong Qianqiu is in Han Jun After leaving. This idea was born.

To ensure that Han Jun’s affairs are foolproof, George Han’s death is inevitable.

Hearing these words, Mary was completely desperate. She even hoped that George Han could leave Qin City and teach Nangong Qianqiu a severe lesson.

“Okay, do what you want, I won’t take care of Han’s affairs anymore.” Mary said weakly, and no amount of her rebuttal could be worthy of Nangong Qianqiu’s final decision.

“Get off.” Nangong Qianqiu said unceremoniously. In her eyes, only Han Jun, how could she respect Mary.

Mary returned to her room, her eyes blank, and the Han family had completely changed in Nangong Qianqiu’s hands.

She suddenly thought of those words of George Han. This was the last chance for the Han family, now it seems. This opportunity has been wiped out by Nangong Qianqiu, so what will he do next?

Being in Qincheng, can he still control things outside?

The next day, Nangong Qianqiu and George Han met.

Every time I meet with Han Jun, Han Jun is full of injuries, so when Nangong Qianqiu saw the unharmed George Han, he was a little surprised.

“You should kneel down when you enter the cell.” Nangong Qianqiu said disdainfully. Besides begging for mercy, Nangong Qianqiu couldn’t think of the reason why George Han was not beaten.

“Are you here to sympathize with me?” George Han asked coldly.

Nangong Qianqiu smiled contemptuously, and said: “Sympathize with you? You don’t deserve my sympathy, I just come to tell you. Your identity is already living in your place, and your best choice is to die in Qincheng, otherwise. By your side. All of you will be buried for you.”

Hearing these words, George Han stood up and said angrily: “Nangong Qianqiu, what do you mean!”

“What do you mean? Han Jun has already gone to Basin City. Although it is a shame for him to use your name, but for his sake, so that the Han family will not be dragged down by this incident, I reluctantly accepted it.”

Jun Han, went to Basin City!

The anger in George Han’s chest almost burst out. Although he had already warned about this, he did not expect that Nangong Qianqiu would actually do this.

If... If Han Jun went to the mountainside Villa, what would happen, George Han did not dare to think about it.

With a punch on the table, George Han said angrily: “Nangong Qianqiu, I will make you regret the decision you made today. Originally, I was thinking about the last trace of blood friendship, but now... I, George Han and the Han family There is no longer any relationship.”

“Hehe, do you still think of yourself as a Han family? You are not anymore, I need you to think about it? George Han, you are too arrogant, I will give you a month, if you Without dying in Qin City, the entire Cloud City will be turned upside down. “Nangong Qianqiu is not afraid of George Han’s threats. In her eyes, can this kind of waste cause waves?”

George Han sat back into his position short of breath, gritted his teeth and said, “If Han Jun dares to mess around in Basin City, I will kill him personally, and then even you will not be able to stop me.”

Nangong Qianqiu shook his head and said with a sigh: “George Han, you don’t know your situation yet, but you will soon understand the situation you are facing. I’m just here to inform you, not to discuss with you. Do you think you have the right to choose?”

“You have forced me to this point because you have no right to choose in the future, Nangong Qianqiu, you will regret everything you have done.”

Chapter 140

When George Han saw Nangong Qianqiu and returned to the big room, other people could clearly feel the strong killing intent on George Han, standing straight in the corner one by one, afraid to speak.

They really couldn't understand why someone who was previously weak enough to lick shoes suddenly became so strong and able to fight, and the whole person felt different.

It's like... like a person completely changed.

"Boss Han. You... what's wrong with you, what's the matter? Do you want us to help?" Guan Yong asked George Han weakly.

He used to be the most powerful character in this big room. He had to be supported by someone even to urinate, but since George Han came, his status has plummeted, and sometimes he has to go to the battle to massage George Han himself. , But Guan Yong did not dare to complain.

"Shut up, don't bother me." George Han said coldly.

A group of people were silent. Hold your chest and abdomen, stand like a soldier.

Han Jun went to Basin City, which meant that George Han had to leave here as soon as possible. Otherwise, once something happened to Basin City, it would be irreparable.

And with Han Jun's splendid character, he would definitely do something that is not as good as a brute.

Suddenly, George Han hit the bed with a fist and punched the bed abruptly.

Guan Yong and others saw this scene. Shocked with fright, what kind of perversion is this so powerful!

“If you don’t come again, I will let you live in a nightmare forever.” George Han gritted his teeth.

the next day. During the prisoner’s activity time, George Han sat in the corner of the activity area with a gloomy face, and a sneaky person slowly approached. It was the prisoner George Han had seen in Basin City Prison.

Nicknamed Gopher, a person who thinks of going home as a jailbreaker, is a jailbreak master. To describe going to jail in his words, it means to go home often, get tired of playing, and leave whenever he wants.

Gopher has had dozens of escape experiences, which has caused headaches for many prisons, and even some places are unwilling to imprison him.

“Gopher, you came a little early.” George Han said coldly.

Under the big sun, the gopher shuddered, and quickly said, “Brother George, this is Qincheng. It’s not anyone who wants to come, I don’t have to find a way to get in.”

“I’ll give you three days. If you can’t do it, you can go to death.” George Han finished speaking, stood up and went to the playground.

The gopher smiled bitterly. If it were changed to another place, three days would be more than enough, but after all, this is Qincheng, China’s No. 1 Prison, how easy it is to get out.

However, he knew that George Han would never make a joke with him. If he didn’t do it in three days, his life would be accounted for here.

“Fortunately, I have studied Qin Cheng for a long time. Otherwise, I’m afraid I won’t be able to save my life this time.” The gopher knew that he would be imprisoned here sooner or later, so I learned about Qin Cheng two years ago and other people. It is impossible to do things, but in his hands, it is not impossible.

at the same time.

Han Jun stretched his waist at Basin City Airport. Get in a taxi.

Before coming to Basin City, he knew some of George Han’s situation in Basin City through Nangong Qianqiu. Although it was some superficial information, it was enough to understand the situation of the Su family.

“Master, take me around first.” Han Jun said.

In the busiest commercial street in Basin City, Han Jun got out of the car.

“Although it is not as good as Hillwood City, it is not bad for such a small place. It’s a pity that there are probably no women who like him with this useless image.” Han Jun said to himself.

In less than five minutes, Han Jun heard someone calling George Han. But he hadn’t gotten used to being called this way, so he didn’t react for a while, until the other party came and patted him on the shoulder.

“George Han, are you deaf, can’t you hear me calling you?” Shen Lingyao looked at Han Jun puzzled.

Han Jun looked back at Shen Lingyao, although not the best, but these legs are good. Moreover, he saw a hint of unusual meaning in Shen Lingyao’s eyes.

For Han Jun, a veteran in love, he knew what his eyes meant.

Unexpectedly, there are still women with short eyes. I would like George Han's uselessness, which is a bit interesting.

"Who are you, I don't know you." Han Jun said with a deliberate smile.

How did Shen Lingyao know that the person in front of him was not George Han at all, and only used it as a means of playing with her on purpose.

"You are a big man. Can you not be so stingy, don't I just owe you a little money? And I also invited you to dinner." Shen Lingyao said dissatisfied.

How could this guy keep staring at his legs? Could it be that Amelia Su didn't satisfy him, so he couldn't restrain his desires?

"How about one meal? How about you invite me to have another meal today?" Han Jun said.

Shen Lingyao looked at Han Jun in surprise, this guy is not crazy, right? Do you dare to eat the food she cooked?

"You didn't kid me. Are you afraid of being poisoned to death?" Shen Lingyao doubted.

"Will it be poisoned? Try it and you'll know." Han Jun said.

Shen Lingyao didn't notice anything wrong with the "George Han" in front of her, because she couldn't have imagined that in this world, George Han would still have identical brothers.

"If you are willing to eat, come home with me, I will make it for you, but the money I owe you will be written off, how about it?" Shen Lingyao said.

Han Jun felt happy. Back home, it's not as simple as eating.

Shen Lingyao is still very happy. Although she has been hiding her feelings for George Han, she loves George Han. This is undeniable. Although she knows that she is sorry for Amelia Su, she can't help it. .

This is a rare opportunity to be alone with George Han, even if she cannot be George Han's woman in this life. He also felt satisfied to be able to spend some time with George Han.

When she returned home, Shen Lingyao changed into casual home clothes, which made her figure more s*xy.

Han Jun smiled when he saw this scene. How could he, a veteran who traveled through the flowers, couldn't see such an obvious seduction?

Hey, someone likes George Han's uselessness. God is really blind.

But look at her. He probably hasn't had a relationship with George Han yet, but it's cheaper for him.

While Shen Lingyao was cooking, Han Jun walked to the kitchen and stood closely behind Shen Lingyao.

"Your cooking skills are too unsightly." Han Jun said with a smile.

Shen Lingyao felt the distance between herself and Han Jun, and instantly became nervous, and didn't care what Han Jun said.

"You...you go to the living room and wait for me, it will be all right soon." Shen Lingyao said nervously.

Han Jun suddenly reached out and grabbed Shen Lingyao's arm, deliberately approached Shen Lingyao's ear, and whispered, "Or, how about we go to the room?"

Shen Lingyao was so nervous that he was short of breath. How could George Han say such a thing? It's so difficult that this guy has changed since he went to Jinqiao City?

At a certain moment, Shen Lingyao's mind flashed the idea of agreeing to Han Jun, but at this time, Amelia Su's figure appeared in his mind again, which made Shen Lingyao wake up instantly.

"George Han, what are you talking about, are you worthy of Amelia by doing this?" Shen Lingyao turned her head and said angrily.

Welcome summer?

Amelia Su?

Han Jun frowned. Isn't Amelia Su that wimpy wife? How come this woman also knows him?

"Don't you like me? Don't you want to sleep with me?" Han Jun said.

Shen Lingyao really likes George Han, but she never thought of destroying the relationship between Amelia Su and his wife. She pushed Han Jun away and said coldly: "George Han, who do you think of me? Amelia Su is My best sister, how can I do things that are sorry for her, you go, I will not tell Amelia Su about today's things, but you better remember, if you dare to do things that are sorry for Amelia Su, I will never let go Pass you."

Han Jun understands that this feeling is Amelia Su's best friend. If he changes to a woman, it doesn't matter if he is stronger, but it has something to do with Amelia Su. After all, he has to use George Han when he just arrived in Basin City. Life for a while.